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Lincoln County

4-H Camp Songs



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FOREWARD

I would like to thank the Randolph County 4-H program for sharing the songbook that Hannah Swecker compiled for them in May 2006.

As they stated in the Randolph County songbook, the 4-H program has a long history here in the Mountain State.

"The first ever organized 4-H camp was in 1915 at Camp Good Luck in Randolph County. At this camp, songs were sung, many of which we still sing today."

It goes on to say,

"It is up to 4-H'ers - past, present, and future - to continue the singing traditions of West Virginia.... For this reason, you are receiving this songbook compiled of old and new songs alike. Take time to learn these songs as well as teach them to others; and together, we may have the whole world singing!"

I couldn't have written it better myself!!

HOW!!!HOW!!!



April Roach
Lincoln County Extension Agent

SING

Sing, sing, sing for the singing
The whole day long.
Sing, voices are ringing
in heartfelt song.
Sing, sing, whate'er betide you,
Sing for the joy of the song that's inside you.
Sing, the song's the thing!
Sing, sing, loving the singing,
Just sing, sing, sing.

Rags	45
Ratlin' Bog.....	31
Restaurant Song	30
Rhododendron Song	9
Roll the Old Chariot Along	27
Rose	56
Sarasponda	19
Second Story Window.....	41
Seneca Traditional Song and Yell.....	4
Shady Grove.....	35
Shake Another Hand.....	28
She Sat on Her Hammock.....	44
Shenandoah.....	39
Simple Gifts	7
Singin' in the Rain	57
Sippin' Cider.....	44
S-M-I-L-E	15
Stay on the Sunny Side.....	52
Swimming, Swimming	11
Swing Low Sweet Chariot.....	17
Taps	2
Tarzan	33
Teenie Weenie Housie.....	26
Tell Me Why.....	16
The More We Get Together.....	17
This Land is Your Land.....	39
This Time We Share.....	22
Today.....	13
Waddaleeacha	27
Watermelon Song	28
Weiney Man.....	54
West Virginia Boys and Girls	2
West Virginia Campfire Closing	7
West Virginia Hills	10
When I First Came to this Land	20
Where Have All the Flowers Gone.....	54
Witchcraft.....	21
Yogi Bear.....	20

Indian Braves are High Minded.....	55
I've Been Working on the Railroad.....	25
I've Got That 4-H Spirit	55
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt.....	15
Johnny Appleseed Grace.....	47
Lemme.....	11
Let the Lower Lights	6
Linger.....	53
Little Bar of Soap.....	27
Little Rabbit Phoo-Phoo.....	38
Little Red Caboose.....	29
Little Red Wagon.....	30
Little Skunk.....	26
Lollipop.....	45
Love.....	56
Make New Friends.....	52
Michael Row the Boat Ashore.....	37
Mingo Traditional Song and Yell	5
Minnehaha	48
Minnie's Bloomers	28
Mmm-ahh Went the Little Green Frog.....	18
Moose Song.....	33
Mountaineer Milk.....	32
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean	36
My Home Among the Hills	9
My Paddle.....	53
Now Let Us Sing.....	47
Of All the States	40
One Dark Night.....	51
Over My Head	24
Pass It On	6
Patsy-Orey-Orey-Ay	49
Peace.....	56
Peanut Butter	19
Plowing	3
Poor Little Bug on the Wall	32
Princess Pat.....	38

H'S FOUR

I pledge my head to clearer thought
That in the life I face
I'll make my home, my country
And my world a better place.

I pledge my heart to loyalty
That I may surely be
A champion of justice
For all humanity.

I pledge my hands to service
That I may always try
To give my courage and my strength
To those with less than I.

I pledge my health to living
A life in which I dare
To reach out for my brother's hand,
To love and hope and care.

I take my stand, I make my pledge
And each day it means more
And from now on thru all my life
I'll pledge the H's four.

4-H HYMN

Give to me the 4-H
To guide my ways and lead me onward still,
And my life will be music sweet and pure,
When I pledge myself to thee.
It makes our minds pure in tho't, word and deed;
Fervently striving we reach our goal.
So may God bless 4-H we all do pray,
In His name a great A-men.

WEST VIRGINIA BOYS AND GIRLS

West Virginia boys and girls are ever in the lead.
 They train their heads to think correctly,
 Train their hands to serve directly.
 O'er their health they're ever watchful, all advice they heed;
 And each and ev'ry heart among them meets another's need.

(Chorus)

So here's to the West Virginia boys and girls,
 And the glorious 4-H sign.
 May the gold, blue, white be ever bright
 As they wave o'er this land so fine.

We'll be four-fold life examples, sturdy, staunch and true.
 We're proving what the boys and girls who wear the 4-H sign
 can do.
 We form the fourth line of defenders of our banner bright;
 The red and white and blue shall wave beside gold, blue and
 white.

CAMP PIONEER SONG

Oh! Mr. Moon, Moon, bright and shiny moon
 Hiding behind that tree.
 All the boys and girls are telling you
 To Camp Pioneer they will be true.
 Oh! Mr. Moon, Moon bright and shiny moon
 Won't you please shine down on, talk about your shining
 Please shine down on me

TAPS

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

Eenie Meenie.....	57
Every Good Conductor Comes From Avalon.....	43
Every Little Cell.....	29
4-H Friendship Song.....	23
4-H Hymn.....	1
500 Miles.....	16
Father Abraham.....	40
Fire is Burning.....	39
Flea.....	48
Follow the Glean.....	24
Friends.....	13
Georgie.....	42
Grace Song.....	47
Grand Old Duke of York.....	14
Grandpa's Whiskers.....	40
Gray Squirrel.....	26
Head, Shoulders, Knees, and Toes.....	56
Herman the Worm.....	32
Hillbilly Will.....	46
Hole in the Bottom of the Sea.....	41
Home on the Range.....	36
H's Four.....	1
I Had a Chicken.....	46
I Like Bananas, Coconuts, and Grapes.....	12
I Like to Eat.....	34
I Love the Mountains.....	13
If I Had a Hammer.....	23
If You're Happy and You Know It.....	15
Iggle Wiggle.....	22
I'm a Little Teapot.....	26
I'm a Nut.....	12
I'm Goin' Lion Hunting.....	42
I'm Gonna Sing.....	47
I'm Looking Over a 4-H Clover.....	8
I'm On My Way.....	35
In the Pines.....	24

INDEX

A Blue Sky.....	17
A Boy and a Girl	55
A Cowboy Night Song.....	17
A Sailor Went to Sea, Sea, Sea.....	43
Aiken Drum	43
Alice the Camel	41
Alive Alert Awake Enthusiastic.....	55
All Night, All Day.....	23
Alligator Song.....	31
America	56
An Austrian.....	42
As the Bright Flames	6
Baby Bumblebee	34
Barges.....	21
Big Feet Traditional Song and Yell.....	4
Billboard Song.....	48
Billy Boy	25
Birdie Song.....	52
Black Socks.....	29
Boom-Chick-A-Boom	29
Build Me a Bungalow	14
Byum Byum Buy Bubblegum	22
Camp Pioneer Song	2
Castor Oil	45
Cherokee Traditional Song and Yell.....	5
Children Go Where I Send Thee.....	49
Chocolate Cookies	19
Clementine	37
Country Roads	8
Davenport	45
Delaware Traditional Song and Yell	5
Dem Bones	50
Desperado.....	18
Do Your Ears Hang Low	34
Dona Nobis Pacem.....	16
Down in the Old Cherry Orchard.....	53
Dreaming	3

PLOWING (National 4-H Boys' Song)

A growing day, and a waking field,
And a furrow straight and long,
A golden sun and a lifting breeze,
And we follow with a song.

Sons of the soil are we,
Lads of the field and flock,
Turning our sods, asking no odds,
Where is a life so free?
Facing the dawn, brain ruling brawn,
Lords of our lands we'll be.

A guiding tho't, and a skillful hand,
And a plant's young leaf unfurled,
A summer's sun and summer's rain,
And we harvest for the world.

Sons of the soil are we,
Men of the coming years,
Turning our sods, asking no odds,
Where is a life so free?
Facing the dawn, brain ruling brawn,
Lords of our lands we'll be.

DREAMING (National 4-H Girls' Song)

My home must have a high tree Above its open gate.
My home must have a garden Where little dreamings wait.
My home must have a wide view Of field and meadow fair,
Of distant hill, of open sky, With sunlight everywhere.

My home must have a friendship With every happy thing.
My home must offer comfort For any sorrowing.
And every heart that enters Shall hear its music there
And find some simple beauty, That every life may share.

My home must have its mother, May I grow sweet and wise.
My home must have its father With honor in his eyes.
My home must have its children, God grant the parents grace.
To keep our home thru all the years, A kindly, happy place.

BIG FEET TRADITIONAL SONG AND YELL

EMBLEM: The foot, which means leadership, provides a path that you may follow in our footsteps.

Come, Big Feet, hasten to the council
Where fires of 4-H brightly burn.
The chiefs have gathered all their tribesmen,
They come to listen and to learn.
Above the braves that they have brought us
The green and white shall be unfurled;
We'll teach what those before have taught us
Thru-out the 4-H world.

YELL: Big Feet Chief stands - "Noon-Way"
Two braves in front of the tribe raise hands towards the sky.
Tribe chants - "Doh-Neh-Hoh-Nya-Weh"

Two Braves - "We welcome the gathering of this Council.
Great Spirit, watch over those who come from the four winds.
May we always have peace among our sisters and brothers."

Entire tribe says - "Doh-Neh-Hoh-Nya-Weh" (not in a chant).
Big Feet Chief - "Noon-Way"

"Doh-neh-hoh-nya-weh" means thank you
"Noon-way" means this is our prayer.

SENECA TRADITIONAL SONG AND YELL

EMBLEM: The turtle represents sturdiness and perseverance.

Seneca, Seneca, Dearest tribe to me;
Seneca, Seneca, Emblem of fraternity.
In our valor and our vim
We will all our trophies win,
Dearest tribe in all the land, Dear Seneca.

S-S-S-E-N; E-E-E-C-A; S-E-N; E-C-A
SENECA! SENECA! SENECA!

EENIE MEENIE

I woke up in the morning and spied upon the wall,
The roaches and the bedbugs were having a game of ball,
The score was 19-20, the roaches were ahead,
The bedbugs hit a homerun and knocked me out of bed.

(CHORUS)

Singin': eenie, meenie, meenie, minie, mo
Catch a rebel, rebel by his toe
And if he hollers, hollers, hollers, let him go,
Singin' hey boys, row them, hey boys, row them boats.

It was midnight in the alley, not a trolley car in sight,
I stepped into the drugstore to get myself light,
The man behind the counter was a lady, old and gray,
Who used to peddle shoestrings on the road to Manalea.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

Singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain,
What a glorious feeling, I'm (clap) happy again.
Thumbs out*
OOCHA-CHA-CHA; OOCHA-CHA-CHA; OOCHA-CHA-
CHA; Whoo! OOCH-CHA-CHA; OOCHA-CHA-CHA;
OOCHA-CHA-CHA; Whoo!

*Repeat the song until each one is added not replaced:

Knees in
Head back
Butt out
Chest out
Toes together
Tongue out
In circles.

ROSE

Rose, rose, rose, rose
 Will I ever see thee wed
 I will marry at thy will side
 At thy will.

Descant:

Oh poor bird, take thy flight
 High above the starry sky,
 On this sad night.

AMERICA (to the tune of Rose)

America, America,
 Shall we tell you how we fell.
 You have given us your riches,
 We love you so.

LOVE (to the tune of Rose)

Love, love, love, love,
 The gospel in a word is love.
 Love thy neighbor as thy brother,
 Love, love, love.

PEACE (to the tune of Rose)

Peace, peace, peace, peace,
 Wars shall come and wars shall cease.
 All mankind shall live together,
 Peace, peace, peace.

HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes,
 Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes,
 And eyes and ears, and mouth and nose
 Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

CHEROKEE TRADITIONAL SONG AND YELL

EMBLEM: Crescent moon and star represents eagerness with which Cherokee ideals are pursued.

A bright new moon is hanging high.
 A lovely star is standing by.
 Oh, Cherokee, the time is nigh, we pledge ourselves to you.
 Cherokee with honor bright And with hearts so true.
 Oh, Cherokee, dear Cherokee, we bow our heads to you.

C-H-E-R-O-K-E-E; C-H-E-R-O-K-E-E; C-H-E-R-O-K-E-E
 CHEROKEE! CHEROKEE! CHEROKEE!

DELAWARE TRADITIONAL SONG AND YELL

EMBLEM: The thunderbird designates the voice of the chief.
 It is the totem of the trip showing them as a powerful force as the thunder and lightening are in the sky.

We are Indians brave and all our strength we save
 To keep all other tribes subdued.
 None can ever daunt us, none can ever flaunt us,
 We will keep our faith renewed;
 For we are the Delawares you see.
 Delawares we always want to be.
 We are Indians brave and we are not afraid
 Because we are the Delawares. Wow.

D-E-L-A-W-A-R-E; D-E-L-A-W-A-R-E; D-E-L-A-W-A-R-E;
 DELAWARE! DELAWARE! DELAWARE!

MINGO TRADITIONAL SONG AND YELL

EMBLEM: The bear is used to represent strength, cunningness, and bravery.

Til-li-ay, Til-li-ay, Til-li-ay-ee-oo.
 Mingos, Mingos, jolly and true,
 Mingos, Mingos, we love you;
 Til-li-ay, Til-li-ay, Til-li-ay-ee-oo.

M-I-N-G-O; M-I-N-G-O; M-I-N-G-O
 MINGO! MINGO! MINGO!

AS THE BRIGHT FLAMES

As the bright flames ascend to heaven,
 Oh! God of love and truth,
 We would in thought with Thee commune,
 In love and joy and youth
 The hills resound with our glad song
 And echo back to Thee
 Our thanks received for work and health
 And love and loyalty.

LET THE LOWER LIGHTS

Brightly beams our Father's mercy
 From his lighthouse ever more,
 But to us he gives the keeping
 Of the lights along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning!
 Send a gleam across the wave!
 Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
 You may rescue, you may save.

PASS IT ON

It only takes a spark, to get a fire going. And soon all those
 around can warm up to its glowing. That's how it is with
 God's love. Once you've experienced it, you spread His love
 to everyone. You want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring, when all the trees are budding.
 The birds begin to sing. The flowers start their blooming.
 That's how it is with God's love. Once you've experienced it,
 you want to sing. It's fresh like spring. You want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I've found. You
 can depend on Him, it matters not where you're bound. I'll
 shout it from the mountaintop, I want my world to know; the
 Lord of love has come to me; I want to pass it on.

I'll shout it from the mountaintops, I want my world to know;
 the Lord of love has come to me; I want to pass it on.

I'VE GOT THAT 4-H SPIRIT

I've got that 4-H spirit *up in my head*,
 Up in my head, up in my head.
 I've got that 4-H spirit up in my head.
 Up in my head to stay.

*Deep in my heart.....

*Down in my toes.....

*All over me.....

ALIVE ALERT AWAKE ENTHUSIASTIC

Alive alert awake enthusiastic
 Alive alert awake enthusiastic
 Alive alert awake
 Awake alert live
 Alive alert awake enthusiastic

A BOY AND A GIRL

A boy and a girl in a little canoe
 With the moon shinin' all around.
 And as they paddled their paddles,
 You couldn't even hear a sound.
 So they talked and they talked
 Till the moon grew dim,
 Said you got to kiss me or get out and swim
 So what you gonna do in a little canoe
 With the moon shinin' all around.

(Repeat, changing last verse to):
 Moon shinin' alla; boats floatin' alla;
 Girls swimmin' alla round. Oh yeah?

INDIAN BRAVES ARE HIGH MINDED

Indian Braves are high minded;
 Bless (clap during "bless)
 My soul their, double jointed,
 They climb trees and, don't mind it
 All day long.

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
 Where have all the flowers gone?
 Young girls picked them, every one;
 Oh, when will they ever learn?
 Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
 Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
 Where have all the young girls gone?
 They've gone to young men, every one;
 Oh, when will they ever learn?
 Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?
 Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?
 Where have all the young men gone?
 Gone to graveyards, everyone;
 Oh, when will they ever learn?
 Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
 Where have all the graveyards gone?
 Gone to flowers, everyone.
 Oh, when will they ever learn?
 Oh, when will they ever learn?

WEINEY MAN

My man's a weiney man
 He owns a weiney stand
 He sells most anything
 From hot dogs on down
 Some day I'll join his life and be
 His weiney wife,
 Hot dog, I love that weiney man.
 HOT DOG!

WEST VIRGINIA CAMPFIRE CLOSING

*Inspired by the Omaha Tribe
 (Originally of the Ohio Valley and later of Nebraska)*

(Palms face upward out in front at waist level)
 GROUP: Wa-kon-da dhe-dhu Wa-pa-dhin a-ton-he.
 Wa-kon-da dhe-dhu Wa-pa-dhin a-ton-he.

LEADER: Which when translated from the language of the
 Omaha people means...

GROUP: Wa-kon-da, here needy s/he stands,
 I that sing am s/he.

LEADER: May we be guided by those who came before and
 be open to that which is yet to come.*

**On the last night of camp, the group may be asked to face the
 "outside world" (backs toward the campfire) and extend their
 palms upward. LEADER: "I now close this (insert day of
 week or theme here) council circle of Randolph County —
 camp"*

*Officially Adopted at OMC 2004 for use by the West Virginia 4
 -H Program. 6/20/04*

SIMPLE GIFTS

Tis a gift to be simple, tis a gift to be free.
 Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be,
 and when we find ourselves in the place just right,
 it will be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,
 to bow and to bend,
 we will not be ashamed,
 to turn and to turn it will be our delight.
 'Til by turning, turning, we come 'round right.

COUNTRY ROADS

Almost heaven, West Virginia.
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
 younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

(CHORUS)

Country roads, take me home
 to the place I belong. West Virginia,
 mountain mamma, take me home country roads.

All my memories gather 'round her,
 miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 the radio reminds me of my home far away,
 and drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
 that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Take me home, down country roads.

I'M LOOKING OVER A 4-H CLOVER

I'm looking over a 4-H clover
 That I overlooked before.
 One is for head,
 The second for heart,
 Third is for hands,
 They're doing their part.
 There's no need explaining
 The one remaining,
 It's health that we're striving for.
 I'm looking over a 4-H clover,
 That I've overlooked before.

MY PADDLE

My paddle's keen and bright
 Flashing with silver
 Follow the wild goose flight
 Dip, dip and swing
 Dip, dip and swing her back
 Flashing with silver
 Swift as the wild goose flies
 Dip, dip and swing

LINGER

Hm-mm - I want to linger,
 Hm-mm --a little longer,
 Hm-mm --a little longer here with you.

Hm-mm --it's such a perfect night,
 Hm-mm --it doesn't seem quite right
 Hm-mm --that this should be my last with you.

Hm-mm --and come September,
 Hm-mm --I will remember,
 Hm-mm --our camping days and friendships true,

Hm-mm --and as the years go by,
 Hm-mm --I'll think of you inside
 Hm-mm --this is goodnight and not goodbye
 This is goodnight and not goodbye.

DOWN IN THE OLD CHERRY ORCHARD

Down in the old cherry orchard
 Under the old cherry tree.
 There at night by the pale moonlight
 She sang sweet love songs to me.
 There's where she said she loved me,
 Down in the old cherry orchard.
 Under the old cherry tree.

BIRDIE SONG

Way up in the sky, the little birds fly.
 While down in the nest the little birds rest.
 With a wing on the left and a wing on the right,
 the little birds sleep all through the night. Shh.

YOU MIGHT WAKE UP THE BIRDIES!

The bright sun comes up. The dew falls away.
 Good morning! Good morning! The little birds say.

STAY ON THE SUNNY SIDE

(CHORUS)

Stay on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 Stay on the sunny side of life, OF LIFE.
 It will cause no pain, it will drive you insane
 So, stay on the sunny side of life.

Knock, Knock Who's there? Ether*.
 Ether who? Ether bunny!! OOOHHHHH!

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Nutter - Nutter ether bunny
 Stella - Stella nutter ether bunny
 Dishes - Dishes stella nutter ether bunny
 Thistle - Thistle be the last ether bunny
 Orange - Orange you glad this is the last ether bunny
 Hatch - Bless you! Are you allergic to ether bunnies?
 Cargo - Cargo Beep Beep! Run over all the ether bunnies!
 Butch - Butch your car in reverse and run over 'em again!!
 Boo - Don't cry. All the ether bunnies will be back next year!

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

Make new friends but keep the old;
 One is silver and the other is gold.

MY HOME AMONG THE HILLS

There's a land of rolling mountains
 Where the sky is blue above;
 And though I may roam I hurry home
 To the friendly hills I love.
 Where the moonlit meadows ring
 with the call of whippoorwills,
 Always you will find me in my home among the hills.
 And where the sun draws rainbows in the mist
 of waterfalls and mountainrills,
 My heart will be always in the West Virginia hills.

(CHORUS)

There autumn hillsides are bright with scarlet trees,
 And in the spring the robins sing,
 while apple blossoms whisper in the breeze.
 And there is music in the flashing streams,
 And joy in fields of daffodils,
 Laughter through the happy valleys of my home among the hills.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

RHODODENDRON SONG

I want to wake up in the morning,
 Where the rhododendrons grow,
 Where the sun comes a creepin', into where I'm sleepin'
 And the song birds say hello.
 I want to wander thru the wildwood,
 Where the fragrant breezes blow,
 And drift back to the mountains,
 Where the rhododendrons grow.

I want to climb up in the mountains,
 Where the rhododendrons grow
 Where the Lord is so near me, when I breathe he can hear me,
 And the whole world sings below.
 I want to lay down all my burdens
 And forget my worldly woe;
 And stay here in West Virginia,
 Where the rhododendrons grow.

WEST VIRGINIA HILLS

Oh, the West Virginia hills! How majestic and how grand,
 With their summits bathed in glory,
 Like our Prince Emmanuel's land.
 Is it any wonder, then, that my heart with rapture thrills;
 As I stand once more with loved ones
 On those West Virginia hills?

(CHORUS)

Oh, the hills, Beautiful hills,
 How I love those West Virginia hills,
 If o'er sea or land I roam, Still I'll think of happy home,
 And the friends among the West Virginia Hills.

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
 Where my girlhood hours were pass'd;
 Where I often wander'd lonely, and the future tried to cast;
 Many are our visions bright which the future ne'er fulfills;
 But how sunny were my day dreams
 On those West Virginia hills!

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
 How unchanged they seem to stand,
 With their summits pointed skyward
 To the Great Almighty land.
 Many changes I can see, which my heart with sadness fills,
 But no changes can be noticed in those West Virginia hills!

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Oh, the West Virginia hills! I must bid you now adieu;
 In my home beyond the mountains I shall ever dream of you;
 In the evening time of life; If my Father only wills,
 I shall still behold the vision Of those West Virginia hills!

(Dem Bones Continued)

"Adam! Adam! Wherefore art thou?!
 "Here I is Lord, I'sa comin now."

"Adam, who these cores did leave?"
 "I don't know Lord, but I 'spect it was Eve."

"Adam, you must leave this place!"
 And earn your livin' by the sweat of your face!"

So he took a pick and he took a plow,
 And that's why we's all workin' now!

One day as mister Adam was walkin' down the track,
 He said, "Lord, I wish I had my rib back!"

The very next day, it started to rain,
 And before they knowed it, they was raisin' Cain.

Now that ain't the end of this here fable,
 'Cause pretty soon they was raisin' Able.

Well that's the end. There ain't no more.
 Eve got the apple, Adam got the core.

So, now the moral of this story be:
 Don't leave your cores where the Lord can see!

ONE DARK NIGHT (FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!)

One dark night, when we were all in bed,
 Old Miss Leary left her lantern in the shed.
 And when the cow kicked it over,
 She winked her eye and said,
 "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"
 FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

DEM BONES

("Dem Bones gonna rise again" is to be repeated after every line, while the chorus is to be repeated after every verse.)

Now the lord, he thought he'd make a man.
So he took a little water, and he took a little sand.

(CHORUS)

I know'd it , know'd it, indeed I know'd it brother.
I know'd it, WHOO! Dem Bones gonna rise again.

Now he stirred that mixture round and round.
Pulled mister Adam right outta the ground.

Now Adam he was lookin' mighty blue,
He didn't know exactly what to do.

So the Lord took a rib from Adam's side.
And fashioned Miss Eve to be his bride.

He put 'em in that garden fair.
He thought they'd be so happy dere.

Now peaches, pears, and plums and such.
But of that dat tree thou dare'st not touch.

But around dat tree, ole Satan slunk,
And at Miss Eve his eye he wunk.

"Miss Eve, them apples look mighty fine."
"Go on, take one, Gal. The Lord won't mind."

So she took a pluck and took a pull,
And pretty soon she had a whole fig leaf full!

Well, the next day when the Lord came round,
He spied them cores all over the ground.

LEMME

(CHORUS)

Girls: What's your name little boy?

Boys: My name is lemme.

Girls: Lemme what little boy?

Boys: Lemme kiss ya.

Boys: What's your name little girl?

Girls: My name is Ida.

Boys: Ida what little girl?

Girls: I don't wanna

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Boys: what's your name little girl?

Girls: My name's Alaska

Boys: Alaska what little girl?

Girls: I'll ask my mommy.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Boys: What's your name little girl?

Girls: My name is Ollie.

Boys: Ollie what little girl?

Girls: Ollie right, "Kiss, Kiss!"

SWIMMING SWIMMING

Swimming, swimming

In the swimming pool

When days are hot,

When days are cold

In the swimming pool.

Breast stoke, Side stroke,

Fancy diving too,

Oh wouldn't it be nice

To have nothing else to do.

But, (repeat)

I'M A NUT

I'm a little acorn round
Lying on the cold, cold ground.
Everybody steps on me.
That is why I'm cracked you see.

(CHORUS)

I'm a nut, I'm a nut,
I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut.
Called myself on the telephone
Just to see if I was home.
Asked myself out on a date.
Gotta be ready by half past eight.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Took myself to the picture show.
Sat myself in the very last row.
Wrapped my arms around my waist.
If I get fresh, I'll slap my face.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I'm a little piece of tin.
No one knows what shape I'm in.
Got four wheels and a runnin' board
I'm a pickup, I'm a Ford.
I'm a truck Honk! Honk! (repeat three times)

I LIKE BANANAS, COCONUTS AND GRAPES

I like bananas, coconuts and grapes (3 times)
That's why they call me Tarzan of the Apes

I like mmm, coconuts and grapes (3 times)
That's why they call me Tarzan of the Apes

I like mmm, mmm and grapes (3 times)
That's why they call me Tarzan of the Apes

I like mmm, mmm and mmm (3 times)
That's why they call me Tarzan of the Apes

PATSY-OREY-OREY-AY

*(Chorus)

Patsy-Orey-Orey-ay; Patsy-Orey-Orey-ay;
Patsy-Orey-Orey-ay, workin' on the railroad.

*Eighteen hundred and fifty-one,
American railroad had just begun,
American railroad had just begun,
Working on the railroad.

1852 Lookin' round for something to do. *
1853 American railroad accepted me. *
1854 Found my back was mighty sore. *
1855 Found myself more 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. *
1850-10 Found myself on earth again. *

CHILDREN GO WHERE I SEND THEE

(CHORUS)

Children go where I send thee.
How shall I send thee?
Well, I'm gonna send thee ONE* by ONE*.
ONE for the little, bitty baby,
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

TWO *for Paul and Silas
THREE* for the Hebrew children
FOUR* for the four that are knockin' at the door
FIVE* for the gospel preachers
SIX* for the six that couldn't get fixed
SEVEN* for the seven that went to heaven
EIGHT* for the eight that stood at the gate
NINE* for the nine that got left behind
TEN* for the ten commandments.

BILLBOARD SONG

As I was walking down the street one dark and dreary day,
I spied a lonely billboard and much to my dismay,
The sign was torn and tattered from the rain the night before;
The wind and rain had done its best and this is what I saw.

Smoke coca-cola cigarettes; drink wriggly spearmint beer;
Kennel ration dog food makes dry complexions clear;
Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar and
Texaco's the beauty cream that's used by all the stars.

Sooo, spend your next vacation in a brand new Frigidaire,
Learn to play piano in your winter underwear;
Doctors say that babies should smoke before they're three
And people over sixty five should bathe in Lipton tea... with
flow through tea bags.

FLEA

(audience repeats after leader)

L: Flea

L: Flea, fly

L: Flea, fly, flo

L: Veesta

L: Cu-ma-la, cu-ma-la Veesta

L: No, no, no, not the Veesta

L: Eenie, meeny, dessa-meany-ou Walla-walla

Meany, exxa-meany, zoll-a-meany, oue-walla-wah

L: Bos-bow, squatten-dottin, wha-dottin, chow

L: Beat, belly outen dottin bow bow ba deeten-dooten.

Sh (hold to count of four)

MINNEHAHA

Minnehaha had a daughter
And her name was Laughing Water.
Ha, ha drip, drip, drip,
Ha, ha, drip, drip, drip.

TODAY

(CHORUS)

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine.
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today.

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
Who cares what tomorrow shall bring.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I can't be contented with yesterday's glory,
I can't live on promises winter to spring.
Today is my moment and now is my glory,
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing!

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

Boys: Boom-de-odda; Boom-de-odda; Boom-de-odda;

Girls: I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils
I love the fireside, When all the lights are low.

I love the singing, I love the harmony
I love the laughter, I love the gaiety
I love the friendliness of people just like you.

All: Boom-de-odda; Boom-de-odda; Boom-de-odda; Boom

FRIENDS

Friends I will remember you,
I think of you and pray for you
And when another day is through
I'll still be friends with you.

BUILD ME A BUNGALOW

Build me a bungalow big enough for two,
 big enough for two, my honey, big enough for two
 When we get married
 Happy we'll be
 Underneath the bamboo
 Underneath the bamboo tree,
 Boom-boom; boom-boom;
 boom-boom-boom-boom-boom-boom

If you'll be M-I-N-E mine; I'll be T-H-I-N-E thine
 And I'll L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time.
 You are the B-E-S-T best of all the R-E-S-T rest
 And I'll L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time

(CHORUS)

Rack 'em up, sac 'em up any old time
 Match in the gas tank; boom-boom
 Cow in the pasture; moo-moo
 Love in the moonlight; woo-woo
 Weenie on a radiator; hot-dog
 Cat in the freezer; cool cat
 Car in the oven; hot rod

If you will W-A-L-K walk me in the P-A-R-K park
 I will K-I-S-S kiss you in the D-A-R-K dark
 You are the B-E-S-T best of all the R-E-S-T rest
 And I'll L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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 they're up, they're up,
 And when they're down they're down;
 And when they were only half way up,
 They were neither up nor down.

I'M GONNA SING

1. I'm gonna sing* when the Spirit says "Sing,"
 I'm gonna sing* when the Spirit says "Sing."
 I'm gonna sing* when the Spirit says "Sing,"
 And obey the Spirit of the Lord.
2. Shout 5. Sing
3. Preach 6. Sing, Shout, Preach; I'm gonna pray!
4. Pray

NOW LET US SING

- B: Now let us sing.
 G: Sing till the power of the (clap) Lord comes down.
 B: Now let us sing.
 G: Sing till the power of the (clap) Lord comes down.
 B: Lift up your heads
 G: Lift up your heads
 B: Don't be afraid
 G: Don't be afraid.
 Let us sing till the power of the (clap) Lord comes down.
2. Shout 3. Preach 4. Pray 5. Sing, shout, preach and pray.

JOHNNY APPLESEED GRACE

Oh, the Lord's been good to me,
 And so I thank the Lord,
 For giving me the things I need;
 The sun the rain and the apple seed,
 The Lord's been good to me!
 Hallelujah! Amen.

GRACE SONG

God is great, and God is good
 And we thank him for this food
 By his hands must all be fed
 Give us Lord our Daily Bread
 Amen.

I HAD A CHICKEN

I had a (chicken), no ((eggs)) would it lay,
 I had a (chicken), no ((eggs)) would it lay.
 And Ma said Honey, we're losin' money!
 'Cause that ole (chicken), no ((eggs)) will it lay
 {Clap 7 times}

And then that rooster came into our yard,
 and caught that (chicken) right off her guard.
 We're getting (((eggs now))) just like we used to,
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard, yard, yard.
 We're getting (((eggs now))) just like we used to,
 Ever since thatrooster came into our yard.

()	(())	((())
milk cow	milk	egg nog
vegetable garden	vegetables	egg plants
bubble gum machine	bubble gum	chicklets
gas station	gas	eggson
wall	doors	eggsits
dog	pups	pooched eggs
toaster	toast	egos

HILLBILLY WILL

When my Hillbilly Will comes a ridin' round the hill,
 How I love my Hillbilly Will (yee-haw)
 When he kisses my cheek I could sleep for a week*
 How I love my Hillbilly Will
 Hillbilly Will (Hillbilly Jill),
 Hillbilly Will (Hillbilly Jill),
 How I love my Hillbilly Will (yee-haw)
 When he kisses my cheek I could sleep for a week.*
 How I love my Hillbilly Will.

*Kisses my ear - sleep for a year
 *Kisses my nose - I can feel it in my toes
 *Kisses my lips - I can feel it in my hips
 *Kisses my eyes - I can feel it in my thighs
 *Kisses my hand - I say golly what a man
 *Kisses my hair - I can feel it everywhere

S-M-I-L-E

Oh, it isn't any trouble just s-m-i-l-e*
 Oh, it isn't any trouble just s-m-i-l-e*
 If ever you're in trouble,
 It will vanish like a bubble,
 If you only take the trouble to just s-m-i-l-e*

(CHORUS)

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
 Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho
 Hee hee hee hee hee hee hee
 Ha ha ho ho hee hee

*G-R-I-N grin
 *G-I-giggle-E
 *L-A-U-G-H

IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands*.
 If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands*.
 If you're happy and you know it, and you really want to show it,
 If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands*.

2. *Stomp your feet
3. *Shout "how, how"
4. *Give a grin
5. *Do all four

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt;
 His name is my name, too.
 Whenever we go out, the people always shout,
 "There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt."
 Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da.

(Sing this song over and over, beginning very loudly and gradually becoming very soft, except the last measure which is always as loud as when sung the first time.)

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine,
 Tell me why the ivy twines,
 Tell me why the ocean's blue,
 And I will tell you just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine,
 Because God made the ivy twine,
 Because God made the ocean blue,
 Because God made you, that's why I love you.

I only know that God above
 Created you for me to love
 He picked you out from all the rest
 Because God made you, I love you best.

500 MILES

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
 You can hear the whistle blow 100 miles.
 100 miles, 100 miles, 100 miles, 100 miles
 You can hear the whistle blow 100 miles.

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
 Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.
 Away from home, away from home,
 Away from home, away from home.
 Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
 Lord I can't go back home this a'way.
 This a'way, this a'way, this a'way, this a'way,
 Lord I can't go back home this a'way.

DONA NOBIS PACEM

Dona nobis pacem, pacem; dona nobis pacem.
 Dona nobis pacem; dona nobis pacem.
 Dona nobis pacem; dona nobis pacem.

Translation: give to us peace.

LOLLIPOP

L-O-Double L-I-P-O-P spells lollipop, lollipop.
 It's the only decent kind of candy, candy.
 Guy that made it must have been a dandy, dandy.
 L-O-Double L-I-P-O-P you see.
 It's a lick on a stick
 And it's bound to make you sick,
 But it's lollipop for me.

CASTOR OIL (to the tune of Lollipop)

C-A-S-T-O-R O-I-L spells castor oil, castor oil
 It's the only decent kind of medicine, medicine
 The guy that made it must've been an Edison, Edison.

C-A-S-T-O-R O-I-L you see, it's a lick on a spoon
 And it's bound to cure you soon.
 It's castor oil for me.

DAVENPORT (to the tune of Lollipop)

D-A-V-E-N-P-O-R-T spells davenport, davenport.
 It's the only decent kind of love seat, love seat.
 The guy that made it must've had a heart beat, heart beat.

D-A-V-E-N-P-O-R-T you see. It's a hug and a squeeze
 And a, "Oh Johnny please." It's a davenport for me.

RAGS

I had a little dog and his name was Rags
 He eats so much that his tummy sags
 His ears flip flop and his tail wig wags
 But when he walks he zigs and zags
 Flip, flop, wiggle, waggle, zig, zag.

He doesn't have a pedigree,
 But I love him and he loves me.
 Flip, flop, wiggle, waggle, zig, zag.
 Flip, flop, wiggle, waggle, zig, zag.

SIPPIN' CIDER

(audience repeats after leader)
 The cutest girl, I ever saw
 Was sippin' ci-, der through a straw.

I say to her, what ya' doin' that fur
 A sippin' ci-, der through a straw.

She says to me, oh don't you see
 That sippin ci-, der's all I know.

So cheek to cheek, and jaw to jaw
 We sipped ci-, der through a straw.

And all at once, that straw did slip
 And I sipped ci-, der from her lips.

Now 14 kids, all call me pa
 From sippin' ci-, der through a straw.

The moral of, this little tale
 Don't sip ci-der, sip root beer.

SHE SAT ON HER HAMMOCK

She sat on her hammock and played her guitar,
 Played her guitar, played her guitar.
 She sat on her hammock and played her guitar,
 Played her guitar-ar-ar-ar.

- 2.He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar.
- 3.She said that she loved him and truly she did.
- 4/He said that he loved her but, oh, how he lied.
- 5.They were to be married but she up and died.
- 6.He went to the funeral, but just for the ride.
- 7.He sat on her coffin and laughed 'till he died.
- 8.She went up to heaven and flip flop she flied.
- 9.He went down below her and sizzled and fried.
- 10.The moral of this story is never tell lies.

SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

(CHORUS)
 Swing low, sweet chariot,
 Comin' for to carry me home!
 Swing low, sweet chariot,
 Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, an' what did I see,
 Comin' for to carry me home!
 A band of angels comin' after me,
 Comin' for to carry me home.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

If you get there before I do,
 Comin' for to carry me home!
 Jes' tell my friends I'm a comin' too,
 Comin' for to carry me home.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I'm sometimes up an' sometimes down,
 Comin' for to carry me home!
 But still my soul feels heavenly boun',
 Comin' for to carry me home.

A BLUE SKY (A COWBOY NIGHT SONG)

There's a blue sky way up yonder;
 There's a blue sky over my head;
 There's a blue sky way up yonder
 That's a cover for my bed;
 And wherever I wander,
 And wherever I roam,
 There's a blue sky way up yonder
 That's callin' me home.

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together, together, together
 The more we get together the happier we'll be.
 For your friends are my friends
 And my friends are your friends
 The more we get together the happier we'll be.

DESPERADO

(Chorus)

He was a big, tall man, He was a desperado
 From cripple creek, way out in Colorado
 And he horsed around just like a big tornado
 And everywhere he went, he gave his war hoop.

There was a desperado from the wild and woolly west.
 He wore a big sombrero and two guns across his chest.
 He went out to the east just to give the west a rest.
 And everywhere he went he gave his war hoop.

(Repeat Chorus)

He went to Coney Island just to see the pretty sights.
 He saw the Hoochie-Coochie and the girls all dressed in tights.
 He got sooo excited that he shot out all the lights, BANG!
 And everywhere he went, he gave his war hoop.

(Repeat Chorus)

There was a big policeman just a walkin' down the street,
 He saw the desperado just a struttin' down the street,
 He grabbed him by his head and he grabbed him by his seat
 And WOO, he couldn't give his war hoop.

(Repeat Chorus)

MMM-AHH WENT THE LITTLE GREEN FROG

MMM-AHH went the little green frog,
 MMM-AHH went the little green frog,
 MMM-AHH went the little green frog one day,
 And his eyes went mmm-aaa-ooo.

SSSSSS went the little green snake,
 SSSSSS went the little green snake one day,
 And his head went da, da.

Honk, honk went the big mack truck,
 Squish Squash went the lil' green frog,
 And his eyes couldn't go MMM-ACK anymore,
 'Cause he all got eaten by a dog!

A SAILOR WENT TO SEA, SEA, SEA

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea*
 To see what he could see, see, see
 And all that he could see, see, see
 Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea.

2. Chop, chop chop
 3. Knee, knee, knee
 4. Ankle, ankle, ankle
 5. Do what 'ya got
 6. (Put all together.)

AIKEN DRUM

(Chorus)

There came a man to our town, to our town, to our town,
 There came a man to our town, and his name was Aiken Drum.
 And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle,
 And he played upon a ladle, and they called him Aiken Drum.

His *hat* was made of **good roast beef, of good roast beef,
 of good roast beef**,
 His hat was made of good roast beef and his name was Aiken
 Drum.

(Repeat chorus after each verse)

*Fill in with name of article of clothing or part of body.

**Fill in with name of different things to eat.

EVERY GOOD CONDUCTOR COMES FROM AVALON

Every good conductor comes from Avalon
 He can play on On his piano*
 *Pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling,
 Pling, Pling, Pling, Pling

*Tuba - umpa

*Drum - rat-tat-tat

*Bag Pipe - auuuuuuuuuu

*Viola - vio-vio-vio-la

GEORGIE

(CHORUS)

Every morning at half past eight,
I go ouee-ouee-ou to Georgie.
And every morning at half past eight,
He goes ouee-ouee-ou to me.

No need to knock, no need to ring, as I rub my eyes,
I open the window, stick out my head,
And go ouee-ouee-ou to Georgie.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

No need to knock, no need to ring, as I rub my eyes,
I open the window, stick out my head,
Down comes the window, off goes my head,
No more ouee-ouee-ou to Georgie.

AN AUSTRIAN

An Austrian went yodeling on a mountain top high.
When along came an avalanche*, and interrupted his climb.

Oh-dear-ee-ol-lee-ok-ee-kear-ree Oh-le-ok-ee-ko Whoosh**

*Grizzly Bear	**grr
St. Bernard	hhhhhhhh
Jersey Cow	sh sh
Pretty Maid	kiss kiss

I'M GOIN' LION HUNTING

(Each line is repeated after the leader)

I'm goin' lion hunting.
I'm not afraid.
I got my trusty gun.
And my rifle by my side.
(someplace, i.e., bridge, can, cave, etc.)
Lion, are you there?
No.

(Repeat until "yes," then go through all the places backwards.)

SARASPONDA

Boys: Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da,
Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da.

Girls: Sara-sponda, Sara-sponda, Sara-sponda, Ret-set-set!
Sara-sponda, Sara-sponda, Sara-sponda Ret-set-set!

All: Ah-do-ray-oh! Ah-do-ray-boom-day oh!
Ah-do-ray-boom-day-ret-set-set!
Aw-say paw-say-oh!

CHOCOLATE COOKIES (to the tune of Sarasponda)

Boys: Cookies, Cookies, Cookies, Cookies, Cookies,
Cookies, Cookies

Girls: Chocolate Cookies, Chocolate Cookies, Chocolate
Cookies, Yum-Yum-Yum! Chocolate Cookies,
Chocolate Cookies, Chocolate Cookies, Yum-Yum-
Yum!

All: An Oreo, a chocolate Oreo, I love that creamy filling
in a chocolate Oreo!

PEANUT BUTTER

(CHORUS - to be repeated after each verse)

Peanut, peanut butter, jelly
Peanut, peanut butter, jelly

First you take the peanuts and you scrunch them, scrunch them.
First you take the peanuts and you scrunch them, scrunch them.

Then you take the grapes and you squash them, squash them.
Then you take the grapes and you squash them, squash them.

Then you take the bread and you spread it, spread it.
Then you take the bread and you spread it, spread it.

Then you take the sandwich and you eat it, eat it.
Then you take the sandwich and you eat it, eat it.

WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS LAND

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man.
 So I bought myself a farm and I did what I could.
 And I called my farm* - muscle in arm**
 And the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

*Shack	**Breaks my back
Cow	No milk now
Horse	Lame, of course
Duck	Out of luck
Chicken	Finger lickin'
Pig	Root 'n dig
Wife	Joy of my life
Son	Day is done

YOGI BEAR

I got a friend that you all know; Yogi, Yogi
 I got a friend that you all know; Yogi, Yogi bear
 Yogi, Yogi Bear; Yogi, Yogi Bear
 I got a friend that you all know; Yogi, Yogi Bear.

Yogi has a best friend too; Boo Boo
 Yogi has a best friend too: Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear
 Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear; Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear
 Yogi has a best friend too; Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear

Yogi has a girlfriend too; Cindy, Cindy
 Yogi has a girlfriend too; Cindy, Cindy Bear,
 Cindy, Cindy Bear; Cindy, Cindy Bear
 Yogi has a girlfriend too; Cindy, Cindy Bear

Yogi has an enemy; Ranger, Ranger
 Yogi has an enemy: Ranger, Ranger AAHH!
 Ranger, Ranger AAHH; Ranger, Ranger AAHH
 Yogi has an enemy: Ranger, Ranger AAHH!

They all live in Jelly Stone; Jelly, Stone
 They all live in Jelly Stone; Jelly, Jelly Stone
 Jelly, Jelly Stone; Jelly, Jelly Stone
 They all live in Jelly Stone; Jelly, Jelly Stone

HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
 There's a hole in the bottom of the sea
 There's a hole, There's a hole,
 There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a *log in the hole in the bottom of the sea
 There's a *log in the hole in the bottom of the sea
 There's a hole, There's a hole,
 There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

2.bump	5.wart	8.germ
3.knot	6.hair	
4.frog	7.flea	

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel had 10 humps; Alice the camel had 10 humps;
 Alice the camel had 10 humps. Go, Alice, go.
 Boom, boom, boom,

(Repeat going from 10 humps to no humps)

Alice the camel had no humps; Alice the camel had no humps;
 Alice the camel had no humps 'cause Alice was a horse.

SECOND STORY WINDOW

The window, the window, the second story window
 If you can't sing a rhyme and sing it all the time
 Then throw it out the window.

*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.

(*Any nursery rhyme may be used.)

GRANDPA'S WHISKERS

(CHORUS - to be repeated after every verse)
 They're always in the way, The cows eat them for hay
 They hide the dirt on Grandpa's shirt, They're always in the way.

When Grandpa went to war, He fooled the enemy
 He hid behind his whiskers, And they thought he was a tree.

When Grandpa goes in swimming, No bathing suit for him
 He wraps his whiskers around his waist, And then he plunges in.

When Grandma goes to sleep, She dreams of things to eat
 She chews on Grandpa's whiskers, And thinks they're shredded wheat.

FATHER ABRAHAM

Father Abraham had seven sons
 And seven sons had Father Abraham
 And they never laugh and they never cry
 All they did was go like this
 With a left
 (add)
 with a right
 with a left
 with a right
 with their head
 with a twist.

OF ALL THE STATES

Of all the states in the U.S.A.
 Give me good old West Vir-gin-ia.
 I'll climb her mountains, I'll fish her streams,
 West Virginia, the land of dreams.

W-E-S-T V-I-R-G-I-N-I-A
 Of all the states in the U.S.A.
 Give me good old West Virginia.

BARGES

Out of my window looking in the night,
 I can see the barges flickering light;

(CHORUS)
 Barges, I would like to go with you,
 I would like to sail the ocean blue.
 Barges, have you treasures in your hold?
 Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Silently flows the river to the sea,
 And the barges too go silently.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Out of my window looking in the night,
 I can see the barges flickering light;
 Starboard shines green and port is glowing red,
 You can see them flickering far ahead.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

WITCHCRAFT

If there were witchcraft I'd make two wishes,
 A winding road that beckons me to roam,
 And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire,
 To welcome me when I'm returning home.

But in this real world there is no witchcraft,
 And golden wishes do not grow on trees.
 Our fondest daydreams must be the magic
 To bring us back these happy memories.
 Mem'ries that linger, constant and true,
 Mem'ries we cherish.....of you.

I need no witchcraft to tread the old trail
 'Neath whispering trees to where a campfire burns;
 No magic crystal to bring before me
 Dear 4-H scenes on pages time has turned.
 For oft in firelight my mem'ry traces
 The forms of 4-H friends who gathered there;
 I see them stand with uplifted faces,
 And hear again the Indian tribal prayer.

IGGLE WIGGLE

Can you iggle, can you wiggle, can you jump back and giggle
 Can you hut, can you strut, can you do the butt?
 (REPEAT verse replacing 'can you' with 'we can')

Can you smile, can you frown, can you jump up and down
 Can you slap, can you tap, can you bust a rap (boom shakalaka)
 (REPEAT verse replacing 'can you' with 'we can')

Can you rake, can you brake, can you do the snake
 Can you Nerf, can you surf, can you sing like a smurf (la la la)
 (REPEAT verse replacing 'can you' with 'we can')

Can you jump, can you bump, can you shake your rump
 Can you hop, can you mop, can you act like a cop
 (REPEAT verse replacing 'can you' with 'we can')

BYUM BYUM BUY BUBBLE GUM

My mommy gave me a (penny), she told me to ((see Jack Benny))
 But I didn't ((see Jack Benny)), instead I bought bubble gum
 Byum byum buy bubble gum, byum byum buy bubble gum

Nickel*	buy a pickle**
Dime*	buy a lime**
Quarter*	see a porter**
Dollar*	buy a collar**
Five*	stay alive**

THIS TIME WE SHARE

(audience repeats after leader)
 This time we share, will always be,
 A part of you, a part of me
 So take my hand, and be my friend
 Forever now, so shall it be

Together: So shall it be

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

This land is your land, this land is my land,
 From California to the New York Island,
 From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
 This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking along that highway,
 I saw above me an endless skyway,
 I saw below me those golden valleys,
 This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and I followed by footsteps
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond desert,
 And all around me a voice was singing
 This land was made for you and me.

SHENANDOAH

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
 Away, you rolling river.
 Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
 Away, we'e bound away
 'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah's my native valley,
 Away, you rolling river.
 Oh, Shenandoah's my native valley,
 Away, we're bound away
 'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
 Away, you rolling river.
 Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
 Away, we're bound away
 'Cross the wide Missouri.

FIRE IS BURNING

Fire is burning, fire is burning
 Draw nearer, draw nearer
 In the glowing, in the glowing
 Come sing and be merry.

LITTLE RABBIT PHOO-PHOO

(CHORUS)

Little rabbit phoo-phoo, hopping through the forest,
 Scooping up the field mice, And bopping 'em on the head
 And down comes the good fairy and she says
 Little rabbit phoo-phoo, I don't want to see you
 Scooping up the field mice, And bopping 'em on the head

(spoken) I'm going to give you two more chances
 And if you don't straighten up,
 I'm going to turn you into a goon!...so...the next day...

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(Then spoken) I'm gonna give you one more chance.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

No more chances, I'm gonna turn you into a goon.
 Poof! And the moral of the story is:
 A HARE TODAY...GOON TOMORROW!!!

PRINCESS PAT

The princess Pat, lived in a tree
 She sailed across, the seven seas
 She sailed across, the channel too
 And she took with her, a Rigabamboo

(CHORUS)

A Rigabamboo, now what is that?
 It's something made, by the Princess Pat
 It's red and gold, and purple too
 That's why it's called, a Rigabamboo

Now Captain Jack, had a mighty fine crew
 He sailed across, the channel too
 But his ship sank, and yours will too
 If you don't take, a Rigabamboo

(REPEAT CHORUS)

4-H FRIENDSHIP SONG

Ev'rybody needs a bit of friendship,
 Friendship that is tried and true.
 Ev'rybody needs a bit of friendship,
 Whether skies are gray or blue.

Ev'rybody ev'rywhere must have it,
 Ev'ry day the whole year through.
 Ev'rybody needs a bit of friendship,
 And I need you.

ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY

(CHORUS)

All night, all day, angels watchin' over me, my Lord
 All night, all day, angels watchin' over me.

Day is dyin' in the west, Angels watchin' over me, my Lord
 Sleep, my child, and take your rest, Angels watchin' over me

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Now I lay me down to sleep, Angels watchin' over me, my Lord
 Pray the Lord my soul to keep, Angels watchin' over me.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

IF I HAD A HAMMER (slow or fast)

If I had a hammer*, I'd hammer in the morning
 I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
 I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
 All over this land

2. bell - ring
3. song - sing

Well I got a hammer, and I've got a bell
 And I've got a song all over this land
 It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom,
 It's the song about love between my brothers and sisters
 All over this land.

FOLLOW THE GLEAM

To the knights in the days of old,
 Keeping watch on the mountain height
 Came a vision of Holy Grail,
 And a voice thru the waiting night.

Follow, follow, follow the gleam,
 Banners unfurled o'er all the world.
 Follow, follow, follow the gleam,
 Of the Chalice that is the Grail.

And we who would serve the King
 And loyally Him obey,
 In the consecrate silence know,
 That the challenge still holds to day.

Follow, follow, follow the gleam
 Standards of worth o'er all the earth
 Follow, follow, follow the gleam
 Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

IN THE PINES

In the pines, in the pines where the sun never shines
 And you shiver when the cold wind blows.
 Oo-we-ow-oo-we Ya-ha
 In the pines, in the pines where the sun never shines
 And you shiver when the cold wind blows.

OVER MY HEAD

Over my head, there's love* in the air,
 Over my head, there's love* in the air,
 Over my head, there's love* in the air,
 There must be a God somewhere.

2. music

3. 4-H

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

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,
 As for me, I was no swimmer, and I lost my Clementine
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

How I missed her, how I missed her,
 how I missed my Clementine
 Then I kissed her little sister, and forgot dear Clementine
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
 Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

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

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, Hallelujah
 Chills the body but no the soul, Hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
 Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

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 and the zephyrs so free
And the breezes so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright
(REPEAT CHORUS)

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
I stand there amazed and I ask as I gaze
Does their glory exceed that of ours?
(REPEAT CHORUS)

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
So bring back my Bonnie to me
Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean,
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me
Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad all the livelong day
I've been working on the railroad to pass the time away
Don't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah blow your horn!"

Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your horn?
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your horn?

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

Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o, Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o,
Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o, strumming on the old banjo

BILLY BOY

Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Oh, where have you been, charming Billy?
I have been to see my wife, she's the joy of my life
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?
Yes, she bade me to come in, there's a dimple in her chin,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Can she make a cherry pi, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?
She can make a cherry pie, quick's a cat can wink her eye,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
How old is she, charming Billy?
She's three times six, four times seven, twenty-eight and eleven
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

LITTLE SKUNK

Oh, I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole
 And the little skunk said well bless my soul
 Take it out (clap clap), take it out (clap clap), remove it!

Well, I didn't take it out and the little skunk said
 If you don't take it out you will wish you were dead
 Take it out (clap clap), take it out (clap clap), remove it!

Well, I didn't take it out and the little skunk said,
 Psssssssssssss! I removed it! Confidentially, it stunk!

TEENIE WEENIE HOUSIE

I live-e in-e teenie weenie housie
 I live-e in-e on-e thirty-first-e floor
 I take-e in-e many many laundry
 Ruffles on the petticoat ten cents more

I like a chow chow better than a bow wow
 I like a macho man, he likes me
 Over in Hong Kong, big ole woman come a long
 Take away my macho man, poor, poor me

I go to Hong Kong, give a woman bing bong
 Take back my macho man, happy, happy me

I'M A LITTLE TEAPOT

I'm a little teapot, short and stout
 Here is my handle, here is my spout
 When I get all steamed up, hear me shout
 Tip me over, and pour me out!

GRAY SQUIRREL

Gray Squirrel, Gray Squirrel, swish your bushy tail
 Gray Squirrel, Gray Squirrel, swish your bushy tail
 Crinkle up your little nose, shove it down between your toes
 Gray Squirrel, Gray Squirrel, swish your bushy tail

I'M ON MY WAY

(*audience repeats after leader)
 L: I'm on my way*, to the freedom land*
 L: I'm on my way*, to the freedom land*
 L: I'm on my way*, to the freedom land*
 All: I'm on my way, thank God I'm on my way

L: I'll ask a friend*, to come and go with me*
 L: I'll ask a friend*, to come and go with me*
 L: I'll ask a friend*, to come and go with me*
 All: I'm on my way, thank God I'm on my way

L: If he won't go*, then I will go alone*
 L: If he won't go*, then I will go alone*
 L: If he won't go*, then I will go alone*
 All: I'm on my way, thank God I'm on my way

L: I'm on my way*, to the freedom land*
 L: I'll ask a friend*, to come and go with me*
 L: If he won't go*, then I will go a lone*
 All: I'm on my way, thank God I'm on my way

SHADY GROVE

(CHORUS)
 Shady Grove, my little love, Shady Grove, my darling'
 Shady Grove, my little love, I'm going back to Harlan

First time I saw Shady Grove, she was standing at the door
 Shoe and stockings in her hands, little bare feet on the floor
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

Wish I had a little gold box, to put my Shady in
 I'd take her out and kiss her twice, then put her back again.
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

I wish I were an apple hanging on a tree
 Every time my Shady passed, she'd take a bite of me.
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

BABY BUMBLEBEE

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee*,
 Won't my mamma be so proud of me,
 Cause I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee*
 Ouch! It stung me!**

*I'm squashing up a baby bumble bee
 **Eww! Look at my hands!

*I'm licking up my baby bumblebee
 **Oooo, I don't feel good

*I'm barfing up my baby bumblebee
 **Eww! Look at the floor

*I'm mopping up my baby bumblebee
 **Eww! Look at the mop!

*I'm washing down my baby bumblebee
 **Bye bye baby bumblebee!

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

Do your ears hang low,
 Do they wobble to and fro
 Can you tie them in a knot,
 Can you tie them in a bow
 Can you throw them over your shoulder,
 Like a regimental soldier
 Do your ears hang low?

I LIKE TO EAT

I like to eat, I like to eat, I like to eat; eat apples and bananas.
 I like to eat, I like to eat, I like to eat; eat apples and bananas.

(repeat, each time substituting A, E, I, O, and U for each vowel sound)

ROLL THE OLD CHARIOT ALONG

We will roll the old chariot along,
 We will roll the old chariot along,
 We will roll the old chariot along, and we'll all get on behind

And if the (Delaware's) get in the way we will roll right over
 them (stop and pick us up)
 {repeat 3 times}
 And we'll all get on behind

(repeat for each tribe or person)

LITTLE BAR OF SOAP

I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap*,
 Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap,
 I'd go slide-y, slide-y, slide-y over everybody's hide-y**
 Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap

2. round orange*
 I'd go squirt-y squirt-y squirt-y over everybody's shirt-y**

3. sip of coke*
 I'd go down with every slurp-y and come up with every burp-y**

4. church pigeon*
 I'd go up on all the steeples and go PLLL on all the people**

WADDALEEACHA

Wadda-lee-acha; Wadda-lee-acha;
 Doodle-ee-do; Doodle-ee-do.
 Wadda-lee-acha; Wadda-lee-acha;
 Doodle-ee-do; Doodle-ee-do.

It's a simple little thing, there 's not much to it
 All ya gotta do is Doodle-ee-do it
 I like the rest, but the part I like best is
 Doodle-ee; Doodle-ee- do; DOO DOO

WATERMELON SONG

Just plant a watermelon on the top of my grave,
And let the juice (slurp) run through
Just plant a watermelon on the top of my grave,
And let the juice (slurp) run through

Some people think that chicken is might fine,
But all I ask of is a watermelon rine
Just plant a watermelon on the top of my grave,
And let the juice (slurp) run through.

MINNIE'S BLOOMERS

Minnie's bloomers, Minnie's bloomers* all the time. Na, na, na
Minnie's bloomers, Minnie's bloomers* all the time. Na, na, na

(CHORUS)

She wears 'em in the morning. She wears 'em at noon.
She likes to take 'em off by the light of the moon
(repeat verse)

2. Straw hats, knee socks*
3. Swim suits, beach towels*
4. tube tops, Reeboks*

SHAKE ANOTHER HAND

Shake another hand*, shake a hand next to ya
Shake another hand, and sing along
Shake another hand, shake a hand next to ya
Shake another hand, and sing along

(CHORUS)

Al la la la la la le lu ia; Al la la la la le lu ia;
Al la la la la la le lu ia; Al la la la la le lu ia

2. Pat another back*
3. Squeeze another knee*
4. Hug another friend*

TARZAN

(Audience repeats after leader)
Tarzan! Swinging from a rubber band
Tarzan! Fell into a frying pan
Now Tarzan has a tan

Jane! Flying in her airplane.
Jane! Fell into a freeway lane
Now Jane has a pain, and Tarzan has a tan

Cheetah! Rockin' to the beat-a
Cheetah! Got caught by an amoeba
Now Cheetah is Velveeta, and Jane has a pain,
and Tarzan has a tan, and our story has an end.

MOOSE SONG

(audience repeats after leader)

There was a great big moose; he liked to drink a lot of juice
There was a great big moose; he liked to drink a lot of juice

(CHORUS)

Singin' whoa-oo-oo-oo
Way-o way-o way-o way-o
Way-o way-o
Way-o way-o way-o way-o

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

(REPEAT CHORUS)

He drank his juice with care; but he spilled some on his hair
He drank his juice with care; but he spilled some on his hair

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Now he's a sticky moose; but he's a moose
Full of juice; On the loose

MOUNTAINEER MILK

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 Mountaineer Milk, moo moo moo moo

Leader: Give me a long M*
 Group: MMMMMMMMMM
 Leader: Give me a short M
 Group: M

(repeat song through, I*, L*, K*, and Milk*)

HERMAN THE WORM

I was sittin' on a fence post, chewing my bubble gum
 When a long came Herman the worm
 And he was this big, and I said
 Herman, what's up with you, man?
 He said, duh, I ate a cat*

2. dog 3. cow 4. horse 5. elephant

(you may add in your own animals gradually getting bigger)

POOR LITTLE BUG ON THE WALL

Poor little bug on the wall
 No one to love him at all
 No one to wash his clothes
 No one to tickle his toes
 Poor little bug on the wall

(repeat in different styles)

Typewriter - zip ding
 Football Player - hut hut
 Valley Girl - oh my!
 Underwater

BOOM-CHICK-A-BOOM

(audience repeats after leader)
 I said a boom chick-a boom
 I said a boom chick-a boom
 I said a boom chick-a rock-a chick-a rock-a chick-a boom
 Uh-huh
 Oh yeah
 One more time
 _____ style (*Janitor, Valley Girl, Underwater, 4-H, etc.*)

BLACK SOCKS

Black socks they never get dirty
 The longer you wear them the blacker they get
 Sometimes I think I should wash them
 But something inside me keeps saying not yet
 Not yet, not yet, not yet

LITTLE RED CABOOSE

Little red caboose chug, chug, chug.
 Little red caboose chug, chug, chug.
 Little red caboose behind the train, train, train train.
 Smokestack on her back, back, back, back.
 Comin' down the track, track, track, track.
 Little red caboose behind the train. Whoo! Whoo!

EVERY LITTLE CELL

I'm so glad every little cell, in my body is happy and well
 I'm so glad every little cell, in my body is happy and well

Every little cell is happy and well,
 every little cell is happy and well;
 Every little cell is happy and well,
 every little cell is happy and well

(Repeat many times with the last verse gradually getting very soft and the first verse remaining as loud as when sung the first time.)

RESTAURANT SONG

Oh Pizza Hut, Oh Pizza Hut,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
 Oh Pizza Hut, Oh Pizza Hut,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
 McDonald's, McDonald's,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
 McDonald's, McDonald's,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

Oh, Burger King, Oh Burger King
 Long John Silvers and a Burger King
 Oh, Burger King, Oh Burger King
 Long John Silvers and a Burger King
 Red Lobster, Red Lobster,
 Long John Silvers and a Burger King
 Red Lobster, Red Lobster,
 Long John Silvers and a Burger King

Oh Taco Bell, Oh Taco Bell
 Dairy Queen and a Taco Bell
 Oh Taco Bell, Oh Taco Bell
 Dairy Queen and a Taco Bell
 It's Wendy's, It's Wendy's
 Dairy Queen and a Taco Bell
 It's Wendy's, It's Wendy's
 Dairy Queen and a Taco Bell

LITTLE RED WAGON

You can't ride in my little red wagon
 Back seat's broken
 And the axel's dragging
 CHUG!...CHUG!...CHUG!

SECOND VERSE, SAME AS THE FIRST
 A WHOLE LOT LOUDER AND A WHOLE LOT WORSE!

RATLIN' BOG

(CHORUS)
 Hey, ho! the Ratlin Bog, the bog down in the Valley-o,
 Hey, ho! the Ratlin bog, the bog down in the valley-o

Now in that Bog, there was a hole, a rare hole, a ratlin hole
 And the hole's in the bog and the bog's down in the valley-o
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

Now in this hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a ratlin tree
 And the tree's in the hole, and the hole's in the bog, and the
 bog's down in the valley-o
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

(Keep going in this pattern adding on the following words:
 limb, branch, twig, leaf, nest, bird, fly, flea)

ALLIGATOR SONG

(CHORUS)
 Alligator, alligator
 The alligator is my friend, he can be your friend too

The alligator is my friend, he never sings the blues
 I'd rather have him as my friend, than wear him for my shoes
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

The alligator is my friend, he likes to wink and flirt
 I'd rather have him as my friend, than wear him on my shirt
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

An alligator ate my friend, he can eat your friend too
 But what you gotta understand, is he needs dinner too
 (REPEAT CHORUS)

(you can make up your own rhyming verses)