Songbook

Tonawandah

A Camp for Girls

Pleasant Lake — New London, New Hampshire
Alphabetical List of Songs

(Coming)
Traditional Tonawandah
We’re the Girls from Tonawandah

Oh, we’re the girls from Tonawandah
   You hear so much about.
Whenever we go marching,
   You know that we’re about.
   As we go marching
And the bands begin to P-L-A-Y,
   You can hear us shouting
The girls from Tonawandah
   Are on their way, Rah Rah!

   Stand up and cheer!
Stand up and cheer for Tonawandah!
   For today we raise
The green and white above the rest, above the rest.
   Boom! Boom! Boom!
Our girls are smiling
And we are out to save the day
   We’ve got the team
   Rah Rah!
   We’ve got the steam
   Rah Rah!
   For this is Tonawandah’s day
   Rah Rah!

[GREAT, GREAT, GREEN TEAM!! / WE’RE FOR THE GREEN TEAM, HOORAY!!]  [RAH RAY, WHITE TEAM!!]
**Tonawandah Moon**

Oh, Tonawandah moon,
We see your face reflected in the lake
   We love so well.
Your face will guard
And guide our campers
   On to heights so far,
   No one can tell.
You stand for all
That’s near and dear inside us,
   And you symbolize
Those distant dreams that guide us.
So, Tonawandah moon,
We’d like to be as lovely as you are,
   Our Tonawandah moon.

**Tell Me Why**

Tell me why the stars do shine.
Tell me why the ivy twines.
Tell me why the sky’s so blue.
Tell me, Tonawandah,
   Just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine.
Because God made the ivy twine.
Because God made the sky so blue.
That’s why, Tonawandah,
   That’s why we love you.
**Witchcraft**

If there were witchcraft,  
I’d make three 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  
That brings us back those golden memories.

Memories that linger constant and true.  
Memories we cherish,  
Tonawandah, of you.

**Tonawandah, Campfires Blazing**

Tonawandah, campfires blazing  
In our hearts so true,  
Tonawandah, we are praising  
Things we love to do.  
We are loyal; we will fight  
Win our games with all our might  
???
Silver Moon

Silver moon that walks in the darkness,
   Lifting up her lamp in the night.
Silver moon that watches her children
   Keeping every one in her sight.
   You are not alone,
   The little stars close by,
   Watch beside you there in the sky.

   I am watching here at my window,
   Though you are so far, far away.
Slowly now the starlight is fading,
   You must wait alone for the day.
   Now your lamp is out,
   I cannot see your face.
Soon the golden sun takes your place.

We Go to a Camp

We go to a camp
Where all the weather is damp.
   We like to swim and ride,
   In which we take pride.
We ride around the riding ring
And oftentimes we stop to sing.
   We have lots of fun,
   When all is said and done.
   We have a big family
   That helps us to be
Those rockin’ and sophisticated
   Tonawandah campers!
I’m a Hayseed

I’m a hayseed
My hair is seaweed
And my ears are made of leather
And they flap in rainy weather
I’m a hemlock
Tough as a pine knot
I’m from Tonawandah, you see!

Swimming, Swimming

Swimming, swimming in the swimming pool,
When days are hot, when days are cold
In the swimming pool.
Sidestroke, breaststroke, fancy diving, too.
Oh, don’t you wish that you could be
In the swimming pool!

Summer in New London

It’s summer in New London,
Come on and join the fun!
The great outdoors is calling,
Come ride and swim and sail.
And we promise that we will work,
And never, ever shirk.
Here’s to summer in New London,
Camp Tonawandah, hail!
**I Want to Wake Up**

I want to wake up in the morning  
Where the purple lilacs grow,  
And the sun comes peeping  
Into where I’m sleeping  
And the songbirds say Hello!

I want to wander through the wild wood  
Where the gentle breezes blow,  
And drift back to New Hampshire  
Where the purple lilacs grow!

**Where Does the Wind Come From?**

Where does the wind come from,  
Does anybody know?  
Does anybody know  
Where the wind comes from?  
On Saturday night  
Where does he hang his hat?  
Does anybody know  
Where the wind is at?  
Where does the wind come from,  
Does anybody know-o, oh-o, oh-o?
**I Believe**

I believe for every drop of rain that falls
A flower grows.
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night
A candle glows.
I believe for every one who goes astray.
Someone will come to show the way.
I believe, I believe.

I believe above the storm the smallest prayer
Will still be heard
I believe that someone in the great somewhere
Hears every word.
Every time I hear a newborn baby cry,
Or touch a leaf,
Or see the sky,
Then I know why,
I believe.

**Never Walk Alone**

When you walk through a storm,
Hold your head up high,
And don’t be afraid of the dark.
At the end of the storm
There’s a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark.
Walk on through the wind;
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart
And you’ll never walk alone.
You’ll never walk alone.
Mandy

Mandy was a little Bahama girl.
Mandy was a little Bahama girl.
   Mandy, oh my Mandy,
   Mandy mine.

We were married on a Saturday night,
   T’was the best night of my life.
   Mandy, oh my Mandy,
   Mandy mine.

   Mandy had a little baby.
   Had the baby just for me.
   Mandy, oh my Mandy,
   Mandy mine.

   Baby made my Mandy cry.
   Cried so hard she soon to die.
   Mandy, oh my Mandy,
   Mandy mine.

Mandy was buried on the island sand.
   Buried there with a band on her hand.
   Mandy, oh my Mandy,
   Mandy mine.

   Tears are in my eyes tonight.
   They’ll be there for the rest of my life.
   Mandy, oh my Mandy,
   Mandy mine.

Mandy was a little Bahama girl.
Mandy was a little Bahama girl.
   Mandy, oh my Mandy,
   Mandy mine.
Kentucky Babe

'Skeeters am a-hummin’ on
The honeysuckle vine.
Sleep, Kentucky babe.
Sandman am a-comin’ to
This little babe of mine.
Sleep, Kentucky babe.
Silv’ry moon am shinin’
In the heavens up above.
Bobolink am pinin’ for
His little lady love.
You is mighty lucky,
Babe of old Kentucky.
Close your eyes and sleep.
Fly away, fly away.
Fly away, Kentucky babe.
Fly away and rest.
Fly away, fly away.
Lay your kinky, wooly head
On your mammy’s breast.
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.
Close your eyes and sleep.
Summertime

Summertime, and the livin’ is easy.
Fish are jumpin’, and the cotton is high.
    Your pappy’s rich,
    And your mna is good lookin’.
    So hush, little baby,
    Don’t you cry.

    One of these mornin’s,
    You’re gonna rise up singin’,
    And you’ll spread your wings
    And take to the sky.
    Until that morning,
    There’s nothin’ can harm you,
    With pappy and mammy standing by.

Good Night, Ladies

Good night, Ladies,
    Good night, Ladies,
    Good night, Ladies,
    We hate to see you go!

    Don’t forget to brush your teeth,
    Brush your teeth, brush your teeth.
    Don’t forget to brush your teeth,
    Before you go to bed!

    Good night, Cabin 1,
    Good night, Cabin 1,
    Good night, Cabin 1,
    We hate to see you go!

[Repeat verse for each cabin.]
Team Spirit
Green Team Fight Song: Hats Off to Thee!

Green Team, Green Team,  
Hats off to thee!  
Loyal, fair and true  
We will ever be!  
Firm and strong,  
United are we!  
Rah, Rah, Rah!  
Sis Boom Bah!  
Hitch a ladder to a star!  
Onward to victory,  
Rah Rah!

I’m a Green Born

I’m a Green born and a Green bred  
And when I die, I’ll be a Green dead!  
So it’s Rah Rah for Green Team!  
Rah Rah for Green Team!  
Rah Rah for Green Team!  
Rah Rah Rah!

The Green’s flag will wave on high,  
We’ll win this game today or die!  
So it’s Rah Rah for Green Team!  
Rah Rah for Green Team!  
Rah Rah for Green Team!  
Rah Rah Rah!
Green Team Pep

Oh, it’s not the pep in the pepper pot,
Nor the pep in the popcorn popper.
It’s not the pep in the mustard can,
Nor the pep in the vinegar stopper.
    It’s the good old P-E-P.
The kind you cannot down.
    The Green Team pep,
The Green Team pep,
The peppiest team around!

We Are the Green Team

We are the Green Team, and we’re the best!
We’ve got more pep than all of the rest!
    We are going to win this year,
So let us give a long, loud cheer!
    Rah! Rah! Rah!
We are so loyal, loyal and true,
To Tonawandah and all of you.
Come on, Green Team, we’re for you!
    So fight with all your might!
    Rah! Rah!
We’ve Got That Green Team Spirit

We’ve got that Green Team spirit up in our heads,
    Up in our heads,
    Up in our heads!
We’ve got that Green Team spirit up in our heads!
    Up in our heads to stay!

We’ve got that Green Team spirit deep in our hearts,
    Deep in our hearts,
    Deep in our hearts!
We’ve got that Green Team spirit deep in our hearts!
    Deep in our hearts to stay!

We’ve got that Green Team spirit down in our knees,
    Down in our knees,
    Down in our knees!
We’ve got that Green Team spirit down in our knees!
    Down in our knees to stay!

We’ve got that Green Team spirit all over us,
    All over us,
    All over us!
We’ve got that Green Team spirit all over us!
    All over us to stay!

We’ve got that Green Team spirit up in our heads,
    Deep in our hearts,
    Down in our knees!
We’ve got that Green Team spirit all over us!
    All over us to stay!
On the Line

On the line, on the line,
On the side of the line.
We are yelling for the Green Team
In the rain or the shine.
We are yelling for the Green Team
In the rain or the shine.
On the line, on the line,
On the side of the line.
For we are the Green Team and a hail or two
Combined in one big hullabaloo, hullabaloo, hullabaloo!
Green Team!

On to Victory!

On to victory!
Our team will fight and do or die!
On to victory!
We’ll raise our banners high.
Greens, oh, dear old Greens,
We’re off to beat the Whites.
Cheer our team forever.
Come on and fight, fight, fight!
The Whites Are Marching Forward

The Whites are marching forward
   On to victory!
With zest our voices ring out,
We’re marching on to fame, on to fame, on to fame!
   We’re marching on to victory!
   We’re gonna beat the enemy!
   Dada dada dada!
   We’re marching along
And we sing you this song
For we are the members of White Team!
   We’re loyal and true,
   And we will be to you,
   For we are the spirit of our Camp!

White Team Death March

Green Team, the White Team is after you today!
   We advise you to get on your knees and pray!
   We’ll beat you! We’ll defeat you!
Green Team, the White Team is after you today!
   We’re for the Whites! Rah!
We’re the White Team

Dear old Green Team, dear old Green Team,
Though you try hard,
We’re going to beat you!
We’re the White Team,
The very best team!
Just you watch us come through!

The Green Team had a rooster,
Sat him on a fence.
The rooster crowed for the White Team
Because he had some sense!
Da-da-da...

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay,
Green Team, the White Team is coming your way!
Plenty of spirit, plenty of smiles!
We’ll beat the Green Team
All of the while!
Every game will be our victory.
It’s the truth, it’s actual
Our whole team is satisfactual!
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay,
We are the White Team!
We’re here to stay!
**In Her Hair She Wore a White Ribbon**

In her hair she wore a white ribbon.
She wore it out to practice, and she wore it out to play.
And when they asked her why she wore that ribbon,
She said, “It’s for the White Team that’s gonna win today!”
Gonna win! Gonna win!
She said “It’s for the White Team that’s gonna win today!”

**Heigh Ho!**

Heigh ho! Heigh ho!
It’s off to win we go!
We’ll beat those greens,
And make them scream!
Heigh ho! Heigh ho! Heigh ho!

Ho hee! Ho hee!
It’s on to victory!
We’ll boost that score,
And fight for more!
Ho hee! Ho hee! Ho hee! Heigh ho!
Sing Along with Mr. B
The Inky Dinky Spider

The inky dinky spider
Went up the water spout.
Down came the rain
And washed the spider out.
Out came the sun
And dried up all the rain,
And the inky dinky spider
Went up the spout again!

Old MacDonald Had a Farm

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-0!
And on his farm he had a cow, E-I-E-I-0!
With a moo moo here, and a moo moo there,
Here a moo, there a moo,
Everywhere a moo moo.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-0!

[Repeat verse, substituting other farm animals and their sounds:
  pig
duck
horse
chicken
sheep
etc.]
Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Take me out to the ball game;
Take me out with the crowd.
Buy me some peanuts and Crackerjack!
I don’t care if I never get back!
For it’s root, root, root
For the [GREEN/WHITE  team/RED  SOCKS/YANKEES!]
If they don’t win, it’s a shame!
For it’s one, two, three strikes you’re out
At the old ball game!
Alouette

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai la tête.
Et la tête.
Et la tête.
Alouette! Alouette!

O-o-o-oh!

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le nez.
Et le nez, et le nez.
Et la tête, et la tête.
Alouette! Alouette.

O-o-o-oh!

[Repeat verse, substituting other body parts:
les yeux
le bec]

Down by the Station

(Sung in Rounds)

Down by the station early in the morning,
See the little puffer bellies all in a row.
See the engineer turn the little handle.
Chug, chug, toot, toot,
Off we go!
**Row, Row, Row Your Boat**  
(Sung in Rounds)

Row, row, row your boat  
Gently down the stream,  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,  
Life is but a dream!

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**Frère Jacques**  
*(Are You Sleeping)*  
(Sung in Rounds)

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,  
Dormez vous, dormez vous?  
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines.  
Ding, dong, ding. Ding, dong, ding.

( Are you sleeping, are you sleeping,  
Brother John, Brother John?  
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing.  
Ding, dong, ding. Ding, dong, ding.)

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**Three Blind Mice**  
(Sung in Rounds)

Three blind mice! Three blind mice!  
See how they run! See how they run!  
They all ran after the farmer’s wife,  
She cut off their tails with a carving knife.  
Did ever you see such a sight in your life  
As three blind mice?
I’ve Been Working on the Railroad

I’ve been working on the railroad
All the live long day.
I’ve been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.
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!”

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?

There’s someone 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 singing fi, fie, fiddly-i-o,
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o,
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o!
Strumming on the old banjo!
In the Limelight
**Welcome, Guest**

Tonawandah Camp keeps open house  
Along Lake Pleasant shore.  
Though our family is mighty large,  
There’s always room for more!  
Oh, dear Guest,  
Our greetings we extend.  
There’s a welcome here at our Camp  
For ev’ry camper’s friend!

Stand up, stand up,  
Stand up, dear Guest, stand up, stand up.  
Stand up, stand up,  
Stand up, dear Guest, stand up!

**We Love You**

[NAME], we love your curly hair;  
Oh, [NAME], we saw it on the chair!  
We love your teeth  
So pearly and white.  
Just like stars,  
They come out every gosh darn night!  
Oh, [NAME], we love your wooden leg  
We love your glass eye, too.  
And when all is said and done,  
There is only, only one,  
Oh, [NAME], [NAME], it’s you!

Stand up, stand up, stand up, dear [NAME], stand up, stand up.  
Stand up, stand up, stand up, dear [NAME], stand up, stand up.
Good Morning to You

Good morning to you.
Good morning to you.
You look rather drowsy.
In fact you look lousy.
Is that any way?
To start off the day?

Stand up, stand up,
Stand up, dear [NAME] stand up, stand up.
Stand up, stand up,
Stand up, dear [NAME] stand up, stand up.

Hula Hop

Here’s to [NAME] and the way she does the hula hop.
Here’s to [NAME] and the way she does the hula hop.
Here’s to [NAME] and the way she does the hula hop.
Hula hop.

When [NAME] declines to demonstrate her version of the hula hop:

[NAME] is a social flop.
She won’t do the hula hop.

Every party has a pooper,
That’s why we invited you.
Party pooper! Party pooper!

Every corner has a warmer
That’s why we invited you.
Corner warmer! Corner warmer!

Stand up, stand up,
Stand up, dear [NAME] stand up, stand up.
Stand up, stand up,
Stand up, dear [NAME] stand up, stand up.
Where Art Thou Going?

“[NAME], where art thou going?”
“Upstairs to take a bath.”
“[NAME], thou art so skinny,
You almost make me laugh!”
[NAME] got in the bathtub
And pulled the stopper out.
“Oh, my goodness, bless my soul,
There goes [NAME] down the hole!”
“[NAME], where art thou going?”
Glub, glub, glub!

The Red Nosed Counselor

[NAME], the red nosed counselor,
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw her,
You would even say it glowed.
All of the other counselors
Used to laugh and call her names.
They never let poor [NAME]
Play in any counselor games.
Then one foggy Saturday night
Mrs. B came to say,
[NAME], with your nose so bright,
Won’t you be O.D. tonight?
Then all the counselors loved her,
And they shouted out with glee,
[NAME], the red nosed counselor
You’ll go down in history.
Nurse Song

Out of the night,
When the full moon is bright,
Comes the nurse who’s known as [NAME].
[NAME], the nurse so cunning and free,
[NAME], who gives us Vitamin C!

Has Anybody Seen Our Belle?

Five foot five,
Really alive,
She can really jump and jive!
Has anybody seen our Belle?

Turned up nose,
Turned down hose,
Tennis player, one of those!
Has anybody seen our Belle?

Now if you run into
A five foot five, really alive.
If she’s sweet,
If she’s swell,
That’s our little bitty Belle!

Now cootchy coo, cootchy caw
Could she hit a tennis ball?
Has anybody seen our Belle?
(We’ve lost our ding dong.)
Has anybody seen our Belle?
(We don’t mean dong ding.)
Has anybody seen our Belle?
Dining Room Ditties
Where Will We All Be?

Where will we all be a hundred years from now?
Waiting for [NAME] to finish up her chow!

Pig

[NAME] is a pig [hog, boar]!

We Hear Those Gentle Voices Calling

We hear those gentle voices calling,
“Save your [UTENSIL]!”

Jello

Jello, jello, J-E-L-L-O!

Ice Cream

I scream! You scream!
We all scream for ice cream!
On Top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti
All covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball
When somebody sneezed.
   It rolled off the table
   And onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball
Rolled out of the door.

   It rolled in the garden
   And under a bush,
And then my poor meatball
Was nothing but mush.
The mush was as tasty
   As tasty could be,
And early next summer,
   It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered
With beautiful moss;
It grew lovely meatballs
And tomato sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti
All covered with cheese
Hold on to your meatballs
And don’t ever sneeze.
Animal House
Mrs. O’Leary’s Cow

Late last night
When we were all in bed,
Mrs. O’Leary hung a 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!

[REPEAT, but decrease volume until the song is sung silently, bursting out with Fire, fire, fire! at the end.]

Be Kind to Your Web Footed Friends

Be kind to your web footed friends
For a duck may be somebody’s mother!
Be kind to your friends in the swamp
Where the weather is very, very damp [pronounced to rhyme with “swamp”].
Now you may think that this is the end;
Well, it is, but there is another chorus:
Pray for rain! Pray for rain! Pray for rain!
Because the ducks they just adore that kind of weather!

Oh, the monkey wrapped his tail around the flagpole,
Around the flagpole,
And then he died!

My Dog Lima

My dog Lima likes to roam.
One day he came wandering home
Full of fleas and so unclean
Where in the world has Lima been?
My Father Slew a Kangaroo

My father slew a kangaroo.
He gave me the grizzly end to chew.
Weren’t that a terrible thing to do?
To give me to chew
The grizzly end of a dead kangaroo!

In a Cottage in the Wood

In a cottage in the wood,
Little old man by the window stood,
Saw a rabbit hopping by
Knocking at his door.
“Help me! Help me! Help!” he said,
“Or the hunter will shoot me dead!”
“Come little rabbit, come with me,
Happy we will be!”

[ADD GESTURES]
Little Rabbit Foo Foo

Little rabbit Foo Foo
Hoppin’ through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
Down came the Good Fairy,
And she said,
“Little rabbit Foo Foo
I don’t like your attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
I’ll give you three chances.
And if you don’t behave,
I’ll turn you into a goon!”

The next day…

Little rabbit Foo Foo
Hoppin’ through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
Down came the Good Fairy,
And she said,
“Little rabbit Foo Foo
I don’t like your attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
I’ll give you two more chances.
And if you don’t behave,
I’ll turn you into a goon!”

The next day…

Little rabbit Foo Foo
Hoppin’ through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
Down came the Good Fairy,
And she said,
“Little rabbit Foo Foo
I don’t like your attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
I’ll give you one more chance.
And if you don’t behave,
I’ll turn you into a goon!”

The next day…

Little rabbit Foo Foo
Hoppin’ through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
Down came the Good Fairy,
And she said,
“Little rabbit Foo Foo
I don’t like your attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
I’ll turn you into a goon!”

The next day…

Little rabbit Foo Foo
Hoppin’ through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
Down came the Good Fairy,
And she said,
“Little rabbit Foo Foo
I don’t like your attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
I’ll turn you into a goon!”
And beating them on the head.
I’ll give you one more chance.
   And if you don’t behave,
I’ll turn you into a goon!”

The next day…

Little rabbit Foo Foo
Hoppin’ through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
Down came the Good Fairy,
   And she said,
   “Little rabbit Foo Foo
I don’t like your attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And beating them on the head.
   “I gave you three chances.
Now I’ll turn you into a goon!”
   (POOF!)

And the moral of the story is:
Hare today, goon tomorrow!
Five Chartreuse Buzzards

Five chartreuse buzzards,
Five chartreuse buzzards,
Sitting on a fence,
Sitting on a fence,
Five chartreuse buzzards
Sitting on a fence.
Oh, look. One has flown a-way!
Isn’t that a shame?

Four chartreuse buzzards...
Three chartreuse buzzards...
Two chartreuse buzzards...
One chartreuse buzzard...

No chartreuse buzzards,
No chartreuse buzzards,
Sitting on a fence,
Sitting on a fence.
No chartreuse buzzards
Sitting on a fence.
Oh, look, one has returned!
Let us rejoice!

One chartreuse buzzard,
One chartreuse buzzard,
Sitting on a fence,
Sitting on a fence,
One chartreuse buzzard
Sitting on a fence.
Oh, look, one has returned!
Let us rejoice!

Two chartreuse buzzards...
Three chartreuse buzzards...
Four chartreuse buzzards...
Five chartreuse buzzards...
The Three Bears

Once upon a time in a wee little shack
There were three bears.
Snap fingers 3 times.
First there was the daddy bear,
And then there was the mama bear,
And then there was the wee bear.
Snap fingers 3 times.
Then came stormin’ through the deep woods a small girl with blonde hair.
Her name was Goldilocks,
And upon the door she knocked (KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK).
Then she walked right in and had herself a ball
’Cuz she didn’t care at all.
Then home, home, home came the three bears.
“Someone’s been eating my porridge!”
Said the daddy bear.
“Someone’s been eating my porridge!”
Said the mama bear.
“Bay-ba-ber-ee-bare,”
Said the little wee bear.
“Someone has broken my chair! Ahh!”
Just then Goldilocks woke up
And broke up the party
And beat it out of there.
“Bye, bye,” said the daddy bear.
“Bye, bye, bye,” said the mama bear,
“Bay-ba-ber-ee-bare,”
Said the little wee bear.
So ends the story of the three bears!
[And the visiting uncle!]
Bill Grogan’s Goat

Bill Grogan’s goat → Bill Grogan’s goat
Was feelin’ fine. → Was feelin’ fine.
Ate three red shirts → Ate three red shirts
Right off the line. → Right off the line.

Bill took a stick. → Bill took a stick.
Gave him a whack. → Gave him a whack.
And tied him to → And tied him to
The railroad track. → The railroad track.

The whistle blew. → The whistle blew.
The train grew nigh. → The train grew nigh.
Bill Grogan’s goat → Bill Grogan’s goat
Was doomed to die. → Was doomed to die.

He gave a groan → He gave a groan
Of awful pain. → Of awful pain.
Coughed up the shirts → Coughed up the shirts
And flagged the train! → And flagged the train!
Silly Songs
Ain’t It Great to Be Crazy!

[REFRAIN:]
Boom boom, ain’t it great to be crazy!
Boom boom, ain’t it great to be nuts (like us)!
    Silly and foolish all day long,
Boom boom, ain’t it great to be crazy!

A man bought a pair of combination underwear.
Wore it 9 months, and he never got a tear.
Wore it 9 months and without exaggeration
Couldn’t get it off because he lost the combination!

[REFRAIN:]

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a curbstone shooting dice.
Horse he tripped, and he fell on the flea.
“Whoops!” said the flea, “There’s a horsie on me!”

[REFRAIN:]

Rainbow Song

Red and orange,
Green and blue,
Shiny yellow,
Purple, too,
All the colors that we know
Live up in the/[Helaine’s] rainbow!

Match in the gas tank, Boom, boom!
Dog on a radiator – Hot dog!
Bean on a clothesline – String bean!
Tired out Santa Claus – Beatnik!
**Black Socks**

Black socks,
They never get dirty.
The longer you wear them
The stiffer they get.
Sometimes I think of the laundry,
But something keeps telling me
Don’t send them yet!
Don’t send them yet!

**Junior Birdmen**

Up in the air, junior birdmen!
Up in the air, upside down!
Up in the air, junior birdmen!
Keep your noses to the ground.

When you hear the whistles blowing,
And you see the wings of tin,
Then you’ll know the junior birdmen
Have sent their box tops in!

It takes five box tops,
Four labels,
Three wrappers,
Two bottle caps,
And one thin dime!
She Waded in the Water

She waded in the water, and she got her feet all wet. She waded in the water, and she got her feet all wet. She waded in the water, and she got her feet all wet. But she didn’t get her [CLAP, CLAP] wet, yet!

[REFRAIN]
Glory, glory halle-hallelujah!
Glory, glory halle-hallelujah!
Glory, glory halle-hallelujah!
She didn’t get her [CLAP, CLAP] wet, yet!

She waded in the water, and she got her ankles wet. She waded in the water, and she got her ankles wet. She waded in the water, and she got her ankles wet. But she didn’t get her [CLAP, CLAP] wet, yet!

[REFRAIN]
She waded in the water, and she got her calves all wet. She waded in the water, and she got her calves all wet. She waded in the water, and she got her calves all wet. But she didn’t get her [CLAP, CLAP] wet, yet!

[REFRAIN]
She waded in the water, and she got her knees all wet. She waded in the water, and she got her knees all wet. She waded in the water, and she got her knees all wet. But she didn’t get her [CLAP, CLAP] wet, yet!

[REFRAIN]
She waded in the water, and she got her thighs all wet. She waded in the water, and she got her thighs all wet. She waded in the water, and she got her thighs all wet. But she didn’t get her [CLAP, CLAP] wet, yet!

[REFRAIN]
She waded in the water, and she finally got it wet. She waded in the water, and she finally got it wet. She waded in the water, and she finally got it wet. She finally got her bathing suit wet, yes!
Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah!
She finally got her bathing suit wet!

**You Can’t Get to Heaven**

Oh, you can’t get to heaven →  *Oh, you can’t get to heaven*
On roller skates, →  *On roller skates,*
’Cuz the gosh darn things →  *’Cuz the gosh darn things*
Don’t have no brakes! →  *Don’t have no brakes!*
  Oh, you can’t get to heaven on roller skates,
  ’Cuz the gosh darn things don’t have no brakes!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!

Oh, you can’t get to heaven →  *Oh, you can’t get to heaven*
In a strapless gown, →  *In a strapless gown,*
’Cuz the Lord’s afraid →  *’Cuz the Lord’s afraid*
It might fall down! →  *It might fall down!*
Oh, you can’t get to heaven in a strapless gown,
’Cuz the Lord’s afraid it might fall down!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!

Oh, you can’t get to heaven →  *Oh, you can’t get to heaven*
In a chocolate cake, →  *In a chocolate cake,*
’Cuz the Lord don’t want →  *’Cuz the Lord don’t want*
No belly aches! →  *No belly aches!*
Oh, you can’t get to heaven in a chocolate cake,
’Cuz the Lord don’t want no belly aches!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
  I ain’t gonna grieve my Lord no more!
"Sippin’ Cider"

The prettiest girl → The prettiest girl
I ever saw → I ever saw
Was sippin’ ci- → Was sippin’ ci-
Der though a straw. → Der though a straw.
The prettiest girl I ever saw
Was sippin’ cider through a straw!

Now cheek to cheek → Now cheek to cheek
And jaw to jaw → And jaw to jaw
We both sipped ci- → We both sipped ci-
Der though a straw. → Der though a straw.
Now cheek to cheek and jaw to jaw,
We both sipped cider through a straw.

And once or twice → And once or twice
That straw did slip, → That straw did slip,
And I’d sip ci- → And I’d sip ci-
Der through her lip. → Der through her lip.
And once or twice that straw did slip
And I’d sip cider through her lip.

That’s how I got → That’s how I got
My mother-in-law, → My mother-in-law,
A sippin’ ci- → A sippin’ ci-
Der though a straw. → Der though a straw.
That’s how I got my mother-in-law,
A sippin’ cider though a straw.

Now 49 kids → Now 49 kids
All call me “Pa,” → All call me “Pa,”
A sippin’ ci- → A sippin’ ci-
Der though a straw. → Der though a straw.
Now 49 kids all call me “Pa,”
A sippin’ cider though a straw.

The moral of → The moral of
This story is → This story is
Don’t you sip ci- → Don’t you sip ci-
Der, you sip beer!
**L-O-Double L-Y–P-O-P**

L-O-Double L-Y–P-O-P spells lollypop, lollypop.
It’s the only decent kind of candy, candy.
The man who invented it must have been a dandy, dandy.
L-O-Double L-Y–P-O-P, you see.
It’s a lick on a stick guaranteed to make you sick!
Lollypop for me!

It’s the only decent kind of medicine, medicine.
The man who invented it must have been an Edison, Edison.
It’s a lick on a spoon guaranteed to make you swoon!
Castor oil for me!

**Mamie Riley**

Oh, Mamie Riley,
How do you do today?
Oh, Mamie Riley
Going far away.
Come kiss your daddy
Before we depart.
Oh, Mamie, Mamie, Mamie Riley!

Slide, Kelly, slide!
Casey’s at the bat.
Sullivan hit a home run,
Now what do you think of that?
Down in Kentucky,
Old black Joe,
Oh, Mamie, Mamie, Mamie Riley!
I’ve Got Sixpence

I’ve got sixpence,
Jolly, jolly sixpence.
I’ve got sixpence
To last me all my life.
I’ve got sixpence to spend
And sixpence to lend
And sixpence to send home to my wife (poor wife)!
No cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty little girls to deceive me.
I’m as happy as a lark, believe me,
As we go rolling, rolling home (dead drunk)!
Rolling home (dead drunk), rolling home (dead drunk)
By the light of the silvery moo-o-o-oon!
Happy is the day
When the counselors go away [get their pay]!
As we go rolling, rolling home!

[REPEAT, substituting:
Four pence
Two pence
No pence.]

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
That is my name, too!
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
“There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!”
Dada dada dada dada!

[REPEAT, but decrease volume until the song is sung silently, bursting out with
Dada dada dada dada!
at the end.]
Coconuts

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts!
There they are all standing in a row!
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head!
Give ’em a twist, a flick o’ the wrist,
That’s what the showman said!

Oh, I’ve got a lovely bunch of coconuts (coconuts)!
Every ball you throw will make me rich.
There stands my wife,
The idol of my life,
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch (harmony)!

Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch (harmony)!
Singing roll a bowl a ball a
Roll a bowl a ball a,
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch!

One Bottle of Pop

One bottle of pop, two bottles of pop,
Three bottles of pop, four bottles of pop,
Five bottles of pop, six bottles of pop,
Seven bottles of pop, POP!

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar,
Fish and chips and vinegar
Vinegar and pop.

Don’t throw your junk in my backyard, my backyard, my backyard
Don’t throw your junk in my backyard
My backyard’s full.
I’m a Little Acorn

I’m a little acorn brown,
Lying on the cold, cold ground.
Everybody steps on me;
That is why I’m cracked, you see!
I’m a nut! I’m a nut!
I’m a nut! I’m a nut! I’m a nut!

John Brown’s Baby

John Brown’s baby had a cold upon his chest,
John Brown’s baby had a cold upon his chest,
John Brown’s baby had a cold upon his chest,
And they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

[Repeat verse with hand gestures.]

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 Continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

[ADD GESTURES]
**I’m in the Queen’s Navy**

I don’t want to march in the infantry,  
March in the infantry, march in the infantry.  
I don’t want to march in the infantry,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy!  
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy.  
I don’t want to march in the infantry,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy!

I don’t want to shoot in the artillery,  
Shoot in the artillery, shoot in the artillery.  
I don’t want to shoot in the artillery,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy!  
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy.  
I don’t want to shoot in the artillery,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy!

I don’t want to ride in the cavalry,  
Ride in the cavalry, ride in the cavalry.  
I don’t want to ride in the cavalry,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy!  
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy.  
I don’t want to ride in the cavalry,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy!

I don’t want to fly over Germany,  
Fly over Germany, fly over Germany.  
I don’t want to fly over Germany,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy!  
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy.  
I don’t want to fly over Germany,  
I’m in the Queen’s navy!
I don’t want to march in the infantry,
Shoot in the artillery, ride in the cavalry.
I don’t want to fly over Germany,
I’m in the Queen’s navy!
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy,
I’m in the Queen’s navy, navy.
I don’t want to march in the infantry,
Shoot in the artillery, ride in the cavalry.
I don’t want to fly over Germany.
I’m in the Queen’s navy!
There’s a 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, 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 log, there’s a log,
There’s a log, there’s a log,
There’s a log in the bottom of the sea.

There’s a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There’s a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There’s a bump, there’s a bump,
There’s a bump, there’s a bump,
There’s a bump in the bottom of the sea.

There’s a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There’s a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There’s a frog, there’s a frog,
There’s a frog, there’s a frog,
There’s a frog in the bottom of the sea.

There’s a wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There’s a wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There’s a wart, there’s a wart,
There’s a wart, there’s a wart,
There’s a wart in the bottom of the sea.

There’s a hair on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There’s a hair on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There’s a hair, there’s a hair,
There’s a hair, there’s a hair,
There’s a hair in the bottom of the sea.
There’s a flea on the hair on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the
bottom of the sea,
There’s a flea on the hair on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the
bottom of the sea.
There’s a flea, there’s a flea,
There’s a flea, there’s a flea,
There’s a flea in the bottom of the sea.

There’s a germ on the flea on the hair on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the
hole in the bottom of the sea,
There’s a germ on the flea on the hair on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the
hole in the bottom of the sea.
There’s a germ, there’s a germ,
There’s a germ, there’s a germ,
There’s a germ in the bottom of the sea.
Tonawandah Favorites
Titanic

Oh, they built the ship Titanic,
And when they were through
They thought that the water would never go through
So they put the ship to sea, but it never saw the shore.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

[REFRAIN:]
It was sad (oh, it was sad);
It was sad (oh, it was sad).
It was sad when the great ship went down
To the bottom of the sea-e-e-e.
[Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives].
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh, they put the ship to sea,
But it never saw the shore,
And the rich refused to associate with the poor,
So they put the poor below
And they were the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

[REFRAIN:]

So they built another ship
Called the S.S. 92,
And they thought they had a ship
That the water would never go through,
So they christened it with beer
And it sank right at the pier.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

[REFRAIN:]
Three Jolly Coachmen

Three jolly coachmen sat in an English tavern;
Three jolly coachmen sat in an English tavern.
    And they decided,
    And they decided,
    And they decided,
    To have another flagon!

Landlord, fill the flowin’ bowl until it doth run over!
Landlord, fill the flowin’ bowl until it doth run over!
    For tonight will merr’ I be,
    For tonight will merr’ I be,
    For tonight will merr’ I be,
    Tomorrow I’ll be sober!

Here’s to the man who drinks dark ale and goes to bed quite mellow.
Here’s to the man who drinks dark ale and goes to bed quite mellow.
    Lives as he ought to live,
    Lives as he ought to live,
    Lives as he ought to live,
    For he’s a jolly good fellow!

Here’s to the man who drinks water pure and goes to bed quite sober.
Here’s to the man who drinks water pure and goes to bed quite sober.
    Fades as the leaves do fade,
    Fades as the leaves do fade,
    Fades as the leaves do fade,
    He’ll die before October!

Here’s to the maid who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother.
Here’s to the maid who steals a kiss and runs to tell her mother.
    She’s a foolish, foolish girl,
    She’s a foolish, foolish girl,
    She’s a foolish, foolish girl,
    For she’ll not get another!

Here’s to the maid who steals a kiss and stays to steal another.
Here’s to the maid who steals a kiss and stays to steal another.
    She’s a boon to all mankind,
    She’s a boon to all mankind,
    She’s a boon to all mankind,
    For she’ll soon be a mother!
Hello, My Honey

Hello, my honey, hello my baby,
   Hello, my ragtime gal.
Send me a kiss by wire.
Baby, my heart’s on fire.
   If you refuse me,
Honey, you’ll lose me,
And you’ll be left alone.
   So, Baby, telephone
And tell me I’m your own.
   Hello, hello, hello!

Heart of My Heart

Heart of my heart, I love that melody,
Heart of my heart, brings back a memory,
When we were kids on the corner of the street,
   We were rough and ready guys,
But oh, how we could harmonize,
Heart of my heart, meant friends were dearer then,
   Too bad we had to part.
I know a tear would glisten
If once more I could listen,
To that gang that sang heart of my heart.

In the Good Old Summertime

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
Strolling down the shady lane with your lady thine;
   You hold her hand, and she holds yours,
And that’s a very good sign
That she’s your tootseyc wootseyc girl
In the good old summertime.
Moonlight Bay

We were sailing along
On moonlight bay.
We could hear the voices singing,
They seemed to say [they seemed to say],
“You have stolen my heart.
Now don't go 'way.”
As we sang love’s old sweet song
On moonlight bay [on moonlight bay].

Down by the Old Mill Stream

Down by the old mill stream
Where I first met you,
With your eyes so blue
Dressed in gingham, too.
It was then I knew
That I loved you true.
You were sixteen,
The village queen.
Down by the old mill stream.

Down by the old [not the new, but the old] mill stream [not the river, but the stream]
Where I first [not second, but first] met you [not me, but you],
With your eyes [not your nose, but your eyes] so blue [not brown, but blue]
Dressed in gingham [not satin, but gingham], too [not one, but two].
It was then [not now, but then] I knew [not know, but knew]
That I loved [not hated, but loved] you true [not false, but true].
You were sixteen [not seventeen, but sixteen],
The village queen [not the king, but the queen].
Down by the old [not the new, but the old] mill stream [not the river, but the stream].
**I’ll Build a Bungalow**

I’ll build a bungalow  
Big enough for two,  
Big enough for two, my honey, big enough for two.  
And when we’re married, happy we’ll be  
Under the bamboo, under the bamboo tree.

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.

If you will C-O-M-E come  
Into 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.

Rack ’em up, stack ’em up any old time.  
Match in the gas tank, boom boom!  
Dog on a radiator, hot dog!  
Bean on a clothesline, string bean!  
Tired out Santa Claus, beatnick!

**The Band Played On**

Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond,  
And the band played on.  
He’d glide ’cross the floor with the girl he adored,  
And band played on.  
His brain was so loaded,  
It nearly exploded;  
The poor girl would shake with alarm.  
He married the girl with the strawberry curl, and the band played on.
**I’ll Never Tell Another White Lie**

Be sure it’s true when you say, “I love you.”
It’s a sin to tell a lie.
Millions of hearts have been broken
Just because these words were spoken:
“I love you; yes I do; I love you;
If you break my heart, I’ll die.”
So be sure it’s true
When you say “I love you.”
It’s a sin to tell…
I’ll never, never, never tell another white lie!

I cross my heart, and I hope to die
I’ll never, never, never tell another white lie.
Took a little girl out on a date last night,
Next to her Gravel Gertie would have looked all right!
Now I’m between the devil and the deep blue sea,
’Cuz I said, “Baby, you look good to me!”
I told her I loved her, but, oh, how I lied!
Now she’s gettin’ set to be my blushin’ bride!
If she leads me to the altar, I’m sunk!
’Cuz I can’t tell the preacher I was drunk!
So Lord have mercy on a no ’count sinner;
Give me one more chance to let another guy win her!
Cross my heart, and I hope to die,
I’ll never, never, never tell another white lie.
I’ll never tell another white lie!

**My Bonny**

My bonny lies over the ocean,
My bonny lies over the sea,
My bonny lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my bonny to me.

Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my bonny to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my bonny to me.
In the Evening

In the evening, by the moonlight,
You can hear those people singing.
In the evening, by the moonlight,
You can hear those banjoes ringing.
How the old folks would enjoy it,
They would sit all night and listen.
As we sing in the evening, by the moonlight.
La-da-do-da.

[REPEAT]

Darktown Strutters Ball

I’ll be down to get you in a taxi, honey.
You’d better be ready ’bout half past eight.
Now, honey, don’t be late.
I want to be there when the band starts playing.
Remember when we get there, honey,
The two step, we’re gonna have a ball.
I’m gonna dance off both my shoes
When they play those jelly roll blues,
Tomorrow night at the darktown strutters
B-A-Double L- ball.

Match in the gas tank. Boom! Boom!
Dog on a radiator. Hot dog!
Bean on a clothesline. String bean!
Tired out Santa Claus. Beatnik!
Sleeper on a chandelier. Light sleeper!
**K-K-K-K-Katy**

K-K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,
You’re the only g-g-g-girl that I adore.
When the m-moon shines
Over the mountain,
I’ll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door!

**Mississippi Mud**

The sun goes down; the tide goes out,
People gather ’round, and they all begin to shout,
“Hey, hey, Uncle Dud,
It’s a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud.
It’s a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud.”

What a dance, do they do!
Lordy, how I’m tellin’ you
They don’t need no band
They keep time by clappin’ their hands
Just as happy as a cow chewin’ on its cud,
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi Mud.
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi Mud.

Lordy, how they play it.
Lordy, how they sway it.
Uncle Jim, Uncle Jack,
Keep the music playing ’til I get back!

The sun goes down; the tide goes out,
People gather ’round, and they all begin to shout,
“Hey, hey, Uncle Dud,
It’s a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud.
It’s a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud.”
**By the Light of the Silvery Moon**

By the light of the silvery moon,
I want to spoon,
To my honey I’ll croon love’s tune.
Honey moon, keep a-shining in June;
Your silv’ry beams will bring love’s dreams,
We’ll be cuddling soon
By the silvery moon.

**Down by the Riverside**

I met my little brown-eyed gal
    Down by the riverside,
    Down by the riverside,
    Down by the riverside.
I met my little brown-eyed gal
    Down by the riverside,
    Down by the riverside.

I asked her for a little kiss
    Down by the riverside,
    Down by the riverside,
    Down by the riverside.
I asked her for a little kiss
    Down by the riverside,
    Down by the riverside.
Camptown Races

De Camptown ladies sing this song.
Doo-dah, doo-dah!
De Camptown racetrack’s two miles long.
Oh, doo-dah day.
Goin’ to run all night,
Goin’ to run all day.
I bet my money on the bobtail nag,
Somebody bet on the gray.

Down in the Valley

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

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay,
My, oh my, what a wonderful day!
Plenty of sunshine headin’ my way,
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay.

Mister Bluebird on my shoulder,
It’s the truth, It’s “actch’ll.”
Everything is “satisfactch’ll.”
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay,
Wonderful feeling,
Wonderful day!
**Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin’**

[REFRAIN:]
Oh, what a beautiful mornin’;
Oh, what a beautiful day;
I've got a beautiful feelin’,
Ev’rything’s goin’ my way.

There’s a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high as an elephant’s eye,
An’ it looks like its climbin' clear up to the sky.

[REFRAIN:]

All the cattle are standin’ like statues,
All the cattle are standin’ like statues,
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by.
But a little brown mav’rick is winking her eye.

[REFRAIN:]

All the sounds of the earth are like music,
All the sounds of the earth are like music,
The breeze is so busy it don’t miss a tree,
And an ol’ weepin’ willer is laughin’ at me!

[REFRAIN:]
Oklahoma!

Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin’ down the plain,
   And the wavin’ wheat can sure smell sweet,
When the wind comes right behind the rain.
Oklahoma, ev’ry night my honey lamb and I
   Sit alone and talk,
   And watch a hawk
   Makin’ lazy circles in the sky.

   We know we belong to the land,
   And the land we belong to is grand.
   And when we say
   “Yeeow!  A yip-i-o-ee-ay!”
   We’re only sayin’
   You’re doin’ fine, Oklahoma!
Oklahoma, O-K-L-A-H-O-M-A
   Oklahoma, OK!
On the Road Again
Who Makes the Noise?

Oh, who makes the noise?
Oh, who makes the noise?
Oh, they make the noise,
Oh, they make the noise,
Middlers, middlers,
They make the noise!

Oh, who likes the boys?
Oh, who likes the boys?
Oh, who likes the boys that people say?
Oh, they like the boys,
Oh, they make the boys,
Sub-seniors, sub-seniors,
They like the boys!

Oh, who gets the boys?
Oh, who gets the boys?
Oh, who gets the boys that people say?
Oh, they get the boys,
Oh, they get the boys,
Seniors, seniors,
They get the boys!

Oh, who has prestige?
Oh, who has prestige?
Oh, who has prestige that people say?
Oh, they have prestige,
Oh, they have prestige,
CITs, CITs,
They have prestige!

Oh, who are the slaves,
Oh, who are the slaves,
Oh, who are the slaves that people say?
Oh, they are the slaves,
Oh, they are the slaves,
Counselors, counselors,
They are the slaves!
Monday We Had Bread and Water

Monday we had bread and water.
Tuesday we had water and bread.
Wednesday we had bread and water.
Thursday we had water and bread.
Friday we complained to the counselors.
Saturday we complained to the head.
Sunday we had a change in schedule,
We had water without our bread!

One Hundred Bottles of Beer

One hundred bottles of beer on the wall,
One hundred bottles of beer.
Take one down and pass it around.
Ninety-nine bottles of beer on the wall.

Ninety-nine bottles of beer on the wall,
Ninety-nine bottles of beer.
Take one down and pass it around.
Ninety-eight bottles of beer on the wall.

[Repeat verse for each descending number.]
She’ll Be Comin’ Around the Mountain

She’ll be comin’ around the mountain when she comes (toot, toot),
She’ll be comin’ around the mountain when she comes (toot, toot),
     She’ll be comin’ around the mountain,
She’ll be comin’ around the mountain when she comes (toot, toot).

She’ll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa, back),
She’ll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa, back),
     She’ll be driving six white horses,
She’ll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa, back).

Oh, we’ll all go out to meet her when she comes (hi, babe),
Oh, we’ll all go out to meet her when she comes (hi, babe),
     Oh, we’ll all go out to meet her,
Oh, we’ll all go out to meet her when she comes (hi, babe).

Oh, we’ll kill the old red rooster when she comes (yum, yum),
Oh, we’ll kill the old red rooster when she comes (yum, yum),
     Oh, we’ll kill the old red rooster,
Oh, we’ll kill the old red rooster when she comes (yum, yum).

She’ll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (scratch, scratch).
She’ll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (scratch, scratch).
     She’ll be wearing red pajamas,
She’ll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (scratch, scratch).

And we’ll have a great big party when she comes (ya-hoo),
And we’ll have a great big party when she comes (ya-hoo),
     And we’ll have a great big party,
And we’ll have a great big party when she comes (ya-hoo).

She’ll be comin’ around the mountain when she comes,
She’ll be comin’ around the mountain when she comes,
     She’ll be comin’ around the mountain,
She’ll be comin’ around the mountain when she comes.

72
There’s a Hole in the Bucket

There’s a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza,
There’s a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, a hole.

Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.
Then fix it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, fix it.

With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, with what?

With straw, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.
With straw, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, with straw.

But the straw’s too long, dear Liza, dear Liza.
The straw’s too long, Dear Liza, too long.

Then cut it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.
Then cut it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, cut it.

With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, with what?

With an axe, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.
With an axe, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, with an axe.

But the axe is too dull, dear Liza, dear Liza.
But the axe is too dull, dear Liza, too dull.

Then sharpen it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.
Then sharpen it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, sharpen it.

With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, with what?

With a stone, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.
With a stone, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, with a stone.
But the stone is too dry, dear Liza, dear Liza.
The stone is too dry, dear Liza, too dry.
Then wet it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.
Then wet it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, wet it.

With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, with what?

With water, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.
With water, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, with water.

With what shall I fetch it, dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I fetch it, dear Liza, with what?

With a bucket, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry.
With a bucket, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, with a bucket.

There’s a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza,
There’s a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, a hole!
Quartermaster Store

There is beer, beer, beer
That makes you feel so queer
In the store, in the store.
There is beer, beer, beer
That makes you feel so queer
In the quartermaster’s, quartermaster’s store.
   My eyes are dim;
   I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me.
I have, hey! Not, ho! brought my specs with me!

Oh, it’s whisky, whisky, whisky
That makes you feel so frisky
In the store, in the store.
Oh, it’s whisky, whisky, whisky
That makes you feel so frisky
In the quartermaster’s, quartermaster’s store.
   My eyes are dim;
   I cannot not see,
I have not brought my specs with me.
I have, hey! Not, ho! brought my specs with me!

Oh, it’s gin, gin, gin
That makes you want to sin
In the store, in the store.
Oh, it’s gin, gin, gin
That makes you want to sin
In the quartermaster’s, quartermaster’s store.
   My eyes are dim;
   I cannot not see,
I have not brought my specs with me.
I have, hey! Not, ho! brought my specs with me!

Oh, it’s water, water, water
That makes you feel you oughter
In the store, in the store.
Oh, it’s water, water, water
That makes you feel you oughter
In the quartermaster’s, quartermaster’s store.
   My eyes are dim;
   I cannot not see,
I have not brought my specs with me.
I have, hey! Not, ho! brought my specs with me!
Oh, it’s coke, coke, coke  
That makes you want to choke  
In the store, in the store.  
Oh, it’s coke, coke, coke  
That makes you want to choke  
In the quartermaster’s, quartermaster’s store.  
My eyes are dim;  
I cannot not see,  
I have not brought my specs with me.  
I have, hey! Not, ho! brought my specs with me!

I Don’t Want No More of Camp Life

The food that they give us  
They say is mighty fine.  
A roll fell off the table  
And killed a pal of mine!

[REFRAIN:]  
Oh, I don’t want no more of camp life.  
Gee, Ma, I want to go,  
But they won’t let me go!  
Gee, Ma, I want to go home!

The coffee that they give us,  
They say is mighty fine.  
Good for cuts and bruises  
And tastes like iodine!

[REFRAIN:]  

The clothes that they give us  
They say are mighty fine.  
Me and my buddy  
Can both fit into mine!

[REFRAIN:]
If You’re Happy and You Know It

If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands.  [CLAP, CLAP.]
If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands.  [CLAP, CLAP.]
  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.  [CLAP, CLAP.]

If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your feet.  [STAMP, STAMP.]
If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your feet.  [STAMP, STAMP.]
  If you’re happy and you know it
  And you really want to show it
If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your feet.  [STAMP, STAMP.]

If you’re happy and you know it, shout hooray!  [HOORAY!]
If you’re happy and you know it, shout hooray!  [HOORAY!]
  If you’re happy and you know it,
  And you really want to show it,
If you’re happy and you know it, shout hooray!  [HOORAY!]

If you’re happy and you know it, do all three!  [CLAP, CLAP, STAMP, STAMP, HOORAY!]
If you’re happy and you know it, do all three!  [CLAP, CLAP, STAMP, STAMP, HOORAY!]
  If you’re happy and you know it,
  And you really want to show it,
If you’re happy and you know it, do all three!  [CLAP, CLAP, STAMP, STAMP, HOORAY!]
Found a Peanut

Found a peanut,
Found a peanut,
Found a peanut last night.
Last night I found a peanut,
Found a peanut last night.

Broke it open,
Broke it open,
Broke it open last night.
Last night I broke it open,
Broke it open last night.

It was rotten,
It was rotten,
It was rotten last night.
Last night it was rotten,
It was rotten last night.

Ate it anyway,
Ate it anyway,
Ate it anyway last night.
Last night I ate it anyway,
Ate it anyway last night.

Got a tummy ache,
Got a tummy ache,
Got a tummy ache last night.
Last night I got a tummy ache,
Got a tummy ache last night.

Called the doctor,
Called the doctor,
Called the doctor last night.
Last night I called the doctor,
Called the doctor last night.

Had appendicitis,
Had appendicitis,
Had appendicitis last night.
Last night I had appendicitis,
Had appendicitis last night.
Had an operation, Had an operation, Had an operation last night. Last night I had an operation, Had an operation last night.

Died anyway, Died anyway, Died anyway last night. Last night I died anyway, Died anyway last night.

Went to heaven, Went to heaven, Went to heaven last night. Last night I went to heaven, Went to heaven last night.

Saw St. Peter, Saw St. Peter, Saw St. Peter last night. Last night I saw St. Peter, Saw St. Peter last night.

Didn’t want me, Didn’t want me, Didn’t want me last night. Last night he didn’t want me. Didn’t want me last night.

Went the other way, Went the other way, Went the other way last night. Last night I went the other way, Went the other way last night.

Didn’t like it, Didn’t like it, Didn’t like it last night. Last night I didn’t like it, Didn’t like it last night.
Stayed anyway,
Stayed anyway,
Stayed anyway last night.
Last night I stayed anyway,
Stayed anyway last night.
Dreamed it all,
Dreamed it all,
Dreamed it all last night!
Last night I dreamed it all,
Dreamed it all last night!

**Give a Cheer**

Give a cheer, give a cheer,
For the girls who drink the beer
In the cellars of old Senior Camp!

We are brave, we are bold
For the liquor we can hold
In the cellars of old Senior Camp.

For it’s guzzle, guzzle, guzzle
Before you see a Bussell!
Shout out your orders loud and clear!
More beer!
For e’re we go,
You will always know
That the Seniors are drinking their beer!
Three Jolly Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen
Fisher, fisher men, men, men.
There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one’s name was Abraham,
Abra - Abra - ham, ham, ham.
The first one’s name was Abraham.

The second one’s name was Isaac,
I - I - I - saac, saac, saac.
The second one’s name was Isaac.

The third one’s name was Jacob,
Ja - a - a - cob, cob, cob.
The third one’s name was Jacob.

They all came down to Amster-shush.
They all came down to Amster-shush.

You mustn’t say that naughty word.
You mustn’t say that naughty word.
You mustn’t say that naughty word.

I’m gonna say it anyway.
Any, any way, way, way.
I’m gonna say it anyway.
They all went down to Amsterdam.
They all went down to Amsterdam.
Amster, Amster dam, dam, dam.
Amster, Amster dam, dam, dam.
They all went down to AmsterDAM.
This Old Man

This old man,
He played one,
He played knick knack on my thumb
   With a knick knack paddywack
   Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!

This old man,
He played two,
He played knick knack on my shoe
   With a knick knack paddywack
   Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!

This old man,
He played three,
He played knick knack on my knee
   With a knick knack paddywack
   Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!

This old man,
He played four,
He played knick knack on my door
   With a knick knack paddywack
   Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!

This old man,
He played five,
He played knick knack on my hive
   With a knick knack paddywack
   Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!

This old man,
He played six,
He played knick knack on my sticks
   With a knick knack paddywack
   Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!
This old man,
He played seven,
He played knick knack up in heaven
With a knick knack paddywack
Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!

This old man,
He played eight,
He played knick knack on my gate
With a knick knack paddywack
Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!

This old man,
He played nine,
He played knick knack on my spine
With a knick knack paddywack
Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!

This old man,
He played ten,
He played knick knack once again
With a knick knack paddywack
Give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!
The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching one by one, hoorah! hoorah!
  The ants go marching one by one,
  The little one stops to suck his thumb,
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
  Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching two by two, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching two by two, hoorah! hoorah!
  The ants go marching two by two,
  The little one stops to tie his shoe,
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
  Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching three by three, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching three by three, hoorah! hoorah!
  The ants go marching three by three,
  The little one stops to climb a tree,
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
  Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching four by four, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching four by four, hoorah! hoorah!
  The ants go marching four by four,
  The little one stops to shut the door,
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
  Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching five by five, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching five by five, hoorah! hoorah!
  The ants go marching five by five,
  The little one stops to take a dive,
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
  Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching six by six, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching six by six, hoorah! hoorah!
  The ants go marching six by six,
  The little one stops to pick up sticks,
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
  Boom! Boom! Boom!
The ants go marching seven by seven, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching seven by seven, hoorah! hoorah!
    The ants go marching seven by seven,
    The little one stops to go to heaven,
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
    Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching eight by eight, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching eight by eight, hoorah! hoorah!
    The ants go marching eight by eight,
    The little one stops to shut the gate,
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
    Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching nine by nine, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching nine by nine, hoorah! hoorah!
    The ants go marching nine by nine,
    The little one stops to read a sign,
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
    Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching ten by ten, hoorah! hoorah!
The ants go marching ten by ten, hoorah! hoorah!
    The ants go marching ten by ten,
    The little one stops to say “The End!”
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain.
    Boom! Boom! Boom!
Tonawandah All Around
Come, Follow Me
(Sung in Rounds)

Come follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow me.  
We shall follow, we shall follow, we shall follow, follow thee  
To the greenwood, to the greenwood, to the greenwood, greenwood tree.

White Coral Bells
(Sung in Rounds)

White coral bells upon a slender stalk,  
Lilies of the valley deck my garden walk.  
Oh, don’t you wish that you could hear them ring?  
That will happen only when the fairies sing!

Dona Nobis Pacem
(Sung in Rounds)

Dona nobis pacem, pacem.  
Dona nobis pacem.  
Dona nobis pacem.  
Dona nobis pacem.

Make New Friends
(Sung in Rounds)

Make new friends, but keep the old.  
One is silver and the other’s gold.
Hootenanny!
If I Had a Hammer

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 warning;
I’d hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
  All over this land, ooo-ooo.

If I had a bell,
I’d ring it in the morning.
I’d ring it in the evening
  All over this land.
I’d ring out danger;
I’d ring out warning;
I’d ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
  All over this land, ooo-ooo.

If I had a song,
I’d sing it in the morning.
I’d sing it in the evening
  All over this land.
I’d sing out danger;
I’d sing out warning;
I’d sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
  All over this land, ooo-ooo.

Now I’ve got a hammer,
And I’ve got a bell.
And I’ve got a song to sing
  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 my sisters
  All over this land!
*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?  
Gone to young girls 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?  
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 soldiers every one.  
Oh, when will they ever learn?  
Oh, when will they ever learn?  

Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Long time passing.  
Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Long time ago.  
Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Gone to graveyards every one.  
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 every one.
   Oh, when will they ever learn?
   Oh, when will they ever learn?

**Michael**

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

Sister, help to trim the sail.
   Hallelujah.
Sister, help to trim the sail.
   Hallelujah.

River is deep, and the river is wide.
   Hallelujah.
Milk and honey on the other side.
   Hallelujah.

River Jordan is chilly and cold.
   Hallelujah.
Chills the body, but not the soul,
   Hallelujah.

Michael, row the boat ashore.
   Hallelujah.
Michael, row the boat ashore.
   Hallelujah.
Five Hundred Miles

If you miss the train I’m on
You will know that I am gone.
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles.
You can hear the whistle blow
A hundred miles.

Lord, I’m one,
Lord, I’m two,
Lord, I’m three,
Lord, I’m four,
Lord, I’m five hundred miles
From my home.
Five hundred miles,
Five hundred miles,
Five hundred miles,
Five hundred miles,
Lord, I’m five hundred miles
From my home.

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

If you miss the train I’m on
You will know that I am gone.
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
The Cruel War

The cruel war is raging,
Johnny has to fight.
I want to be with him
From mornin’ ’til night.
I want to be with him;
It grieves my heart so.
Won’t you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.

Tomorrow is Sunday,
Monday is the day
That your captain will call you
And you must obey.
Your captain will call you.
It grieves my heart so.
Won’t you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.

I’ll tie back my hair,
Men’s clothing I’ll put on.
I’ll pass as your comrade
As we march along.
I’ll pass as your comrade;
No one will ever know.
Won’t you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.

Oh, Johnny, oh, Johnny,
I feel you are unkind.
I love you far better
Than all of mankind.
I love you far better
Than words can e’re express
Won’t you let me go with you?
Yes, my love, yes.
**Kumbaya**

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

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

Someone’s laughing, Lord, kumbaya
Someone’s laughing, Lord, kumbaya
Someone’s laughing, Lord, kumbaya
Oh, Lord, kumbaya

Someone’s crying, Lord, kumbaya
Someone’s crying, Lord, kumbaya
Someone’s crying, Lord, kumbaya
Oh, Lord, kumbaya

Someone’s praying, Lord, kumbaya
Someone’s praying, Lord, kumbaya
Someone’s praying, Lord, kumbaya
Oh, Lord, kumbaya
Oh, Lord, kumbaya
Sunday Songs
**Green Cathedral**

I know a green cathedral,  
A sacred forest shrine.  
Where leaves of love join hands above  
And arch a prayer in mine.  
Within its cool depth sacred,  
The princely cedar sighs,  
And the fir and pine  
Lift their arms divine,  
Unto the clear blue sky.

In my dear green cathedral  
There is a flowered seed.  
From choir lofts in branches croft  
Come sounds of birds’ hymns sweet.

And I like to dream at evening  
When the stars their arches light,  
And my Lord and God  
Treads his hallowed sod,  
In the cool, calm peace of night.

**Doxology**

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.  
Praise Him, all creatures here below.  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly Host.  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
**Lord’s Prayer**

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy name.  
Thy kingdom come,  
Thy will be done  
On earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day  
Our daily bread.  
And forgive us our debts,  
As we forgive our debtors.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
But deliver us from evil,  
For thine is the kingdom  
And the power  
And the glory  
Forever.  
Amen.

**For the Beauty of the Earth**

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies.  
Lord of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild.  
Lord of all, to thee we raise,  
This our hymn of grateful praise.
One God

Millions of stars
Placed in the sky by one God. (One God.)
Millions of paths
Winding their way to one God. (One God.)

So many children
Calling to him
By many a different name.
One Father,
Loving each the same.

Millions of times
Many men prayed to one God. (One God.)
Millions of men
Lift up their eyes to one God. (One God.)

Walk with me, brother,
There were no strangers
After his work was done.
For your God,
And my God,
Are one!
**Jacob’s Ladder**

We are climbing Jacob’s ladder.
We are climbing Jacob’s ladder.
We are climbing Jacob’s ladder.
    Soldiers of the Cross.

Every rung goes higher, higher.
Every rung goes higher, higher.
Every rung goes higher, higher.
    Soldiers of the Cross.

Sinners, do you love your Jesus?
Sinners, do you love your Jesus?
Sinners, do you love your Jesus?
    Soldiers of the Cross.

If you love Him, why not serve Him?
If you love Him, why not serve Him?
If you love Him, why not serve Him?
    Soldiers of the Cross.

Rise, shine, give God glory,
Rise, shine, give God glory,
Rise, shine, give God glory,
    Soldiers of the Cross.

We are climbing Jacob’s ladder.
We are climbing Jacob’s ladder.
We are climbing Jacob’s ladder.
    Soldiers of the Cross.
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

[REFRAIN:]
Swing low, sweet chariot.
Comin’ for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot.
Comin’ for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see?
Comin’ for to carry me home.
A band of angels comin’ after me.
Comin’ for to carry me home.

[REFRAIN:]

If you get there before I do,
Comin’ for to carry me home.
Tell all of my friends that I’m a’comin’, too.
Comin’ for to carry me home.

[REFRAIN:]

I’m sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin’ for to carry me home.
But still my soul is heavenly bound,
Comin’ for to carry me home.

[REFRAIN:]
**Do, Lord**

[REFRAIN:]
Do, Lord, oh, do, Lord,
Oh, do you remember me?
Oh, Lordy, do Lord, oh, do, Lord
Oh, do you remember me?
Do Lord, oh, do, Lord,
Oh, do you remember me?
Look away, beyond the blue horizon.

I’ve got a home in glory land that
Outshines the sun!
Oh, Lordy, I’ve got a home in glory land that
Outshines the sun.
I’ve got a home in glory land that
Outshines the sun!
Look away, beyond the blue horizon.

[REFRAIN:]

I take Jesus for my Savior.
You take him, too.
Oh, Lordy, I take Jesus for my Savior.
You take him, too.
I take Jesus for my Savior.
You take him, too.
Look away, beyond the blue horizon.

[REFRAIN:]
Rock My Soul

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
   Oh, rock-a my soul!

   So high, you can’t get over it,  
   So low, you can’t get under it,  
   So wide, you can’t get around it,  
   You must go through the door!

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
   Oh, rock-a my soul!
Rise and Shine

Rise and shine,
And give God your glory, glory.
Rise and shine,
And give God your glory, glory.
Rise and shine and [CLAP]
Give God your glory, glory,
Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to Noah,
There’s gonna be a flood-y, flood-y.
Lord said to Noah,
There’s gonna be flood-y, flood-y.
Get your children [CLAP]
Out of the muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord.

So Noah, he built them,
He built them an ark-y, ark-y.
Noah, he built them,
He built them an ark-y, ark-y.
Made it out of [CLAP]
Hick’ry bark-y, bark-y.
Children of the Lord.

The animals, they came on,
They came on by twos-y, twos-y.
Animals, they came on,
They came on by twos-y, twos-y.
Elephants and [CLAP]
Kangeroos-y, roosy.
Children of the Lord.

It rained and rained
For forty days-y, days-y.
Rained and rained
For forty days-y, days-y
Nearly drove the [CLAP]
Animals crazy, crazy.
Children of the Lord.
Noah, he sent out,  
He sent out a dove-y, dovey.  
Noah, he sent out,  
He sent out a dove-y, dove-y.  
Dove said there was [CLAP]  
Land above-y, 'bovey.  
Children of the Lord.

The sun came out  
And dried up the land-y, land-y  
Sun came out  
And dried up the land-y, land-y  
Every thing was [CLAP]  
Fine and dandy, dandy.  
Children of the Lord.

So, rise and shine  
And give God your glory, glory.  
Rise and shine  
And give God your glory, glory.  
Rise and shine and [CLAP]  
Give God your glory, glory,  
Children of the Lord.
Green Grow the Rushes-O!

Green grow the rushes-o,
What is your one-o?
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
I’ll sing you two-o.

Green grow the rushes-o,
What is your two-o?
Two, two lily white boys clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
I’ll sing you three-o.

Green grow the rushes-o,
What is your three-o?
Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so.
I’ll sing you four-o.

Green grow the rushes-o,
What is your four-o?
Four for the gospel makers;
Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
I’ll sing you five-o.

Green grow the rushes-o,
What is your five-o?
Five for the symbols at your door;
Four for the gospel makers;
Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
I’ll sing you six-o.
Green grow the rushes-o,
What is your six-o?
Six for the six proud walkers;
Five for the symbols at your door;
Four for the gospel makers;
Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
I'll sing you seven-o.

Green grow the rushes-o,
What is your seven-o?
Seven for the seven stars in the sky;
Six for the six proud walkers;
Five for the symbols at your door;
Four for the gospel makers;
Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
I'll sing you eight-o.

Green grow the rushes-o,
What is your eight-o?
Eight for the April rainers;
Seven for the seven stars in the sky;
Six for the six proud walkers;
Five for the symbols at your door;
Four for the gospel makers;
Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
I'll sing you nine-o.

Green grow the rushes-o,
What is your nine-o?
Nine for the nine bright shiners;
Eight for the April rainers;
Seven for the seven stars in the sky;
Six for the six proud walkers;
Five for the symbols at your door;
Four for the gospel makers;
Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
I'll sing you ten-o.
Green grow the rushes-o, What is your ten-o?
    Ten for the Ten Commandments;
    Nine for the nine bright shiners;
    Eight for the April rainers;
    Seven for the seven stars in the sky;
    Six for the six proud walkers;
    Five for the symbols at your door;
    Four for the gospel makers;
    Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
    I’ll sing you eleven-o.

Green grow the rushes-o,
    What is your eleven-o?
Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven;
    Ten for the Ten Commandments;
    Nine for the nine bright shiners;
    Eight for the April rainers;
    Seven for the seven stars in the sky;
    Six for the six proud walkers;
    Five for the symbols at your door;
    Four for the gospel makers;
    Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so.
    I’ll sing you twelve-o.

Green grow the rushes-o,
    What is your twelve-o?
Twelve for the twelve Apostles;
Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven;
    Ten for the Ten Commandments;
    Nine for the nine bright shiners;
    Eight for the April rainers;
    Seven for the seven stars in the sky;
    Six for the six proud walkers;
    Five for the symbols at your door;
    Four for the gospel makers;
    Three, three, the rivals;
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o;
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be
    SO!
Banquet Songs
Oh, Who Are the Makers?

Oh, who are the makers
Of all joys and gladness,
Rebuffers of sadness,
Oh, yes, they’re the B’s.
For here at Tonawandah,
Where friendships grow stronger,
We work and we play
’Til the end of the day.
So dear Camp Tonawandah,
In our hearts you’ll grow fonder.
We’ll always remember
The days we spent here.

Dear B’s We Salute You

Dear B’s, we salute you tonight,
Counselors and campers alike.
We wish to extend our thanks for the things
You’ve done this summer.
Through all the nights and the days,
Whether at camp or away,
Our thoughts will return to summers at Tonawandah.
Your help, your guidance, plans, and all you do
Have made the summers old and new.
Our thoughts will return evermore
To camp on Pleasant Lake shore,
To Camp Tonawandah and you,
Our praises we sing!
Oh, Counselors, Tonight

Oh, Counselors, tonight
We thank you for all the things you’ve done
For us this summer.
You’ve been so swell,
It’s hard to tell where all the Tonawandah days have gone.
You’ve taught us all
We know and we are proud of it.
We’ll miss you so,
There isn’t any doubt of it.
So, Counselors, tonight
We thank you for all the things you’ve done
For us this year.

CIT Cheer

2 – 4 – 6 – 8
Who do we appreciate?
The CITs, the CITs!
Yeah!

3– 5– 7– 9
Who do we think is mighty fine?
The CITs, the CITs!
Yeah!
From the First Hello to the Last Goodbye

From the first hello,
To the last goodbye,
It’s been awfully nice to know you,
So excuse the parting sigh.
As I watch you go,
With your head held high,
You’ve been dear and sweet,
A pleasure to meet,
A special treat, say I.
From the first hello,
To the last goodbye.
Tonawandah at Twilight
Peace

Peace, I ask of thee, oh river,
   Peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely,
   Cares will cease.
From the hills I gather courage,
   Visions of the days to be.
Peace, I ask of thee, oh river,
   Peace, peace, peace.

Now the Day Is Over

Now the day is over;
   Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
   Steal across the sky.

Taps

Day is done,
   Gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill, from the sky.
   All is well;
Safely rest;
   God is nigh.