

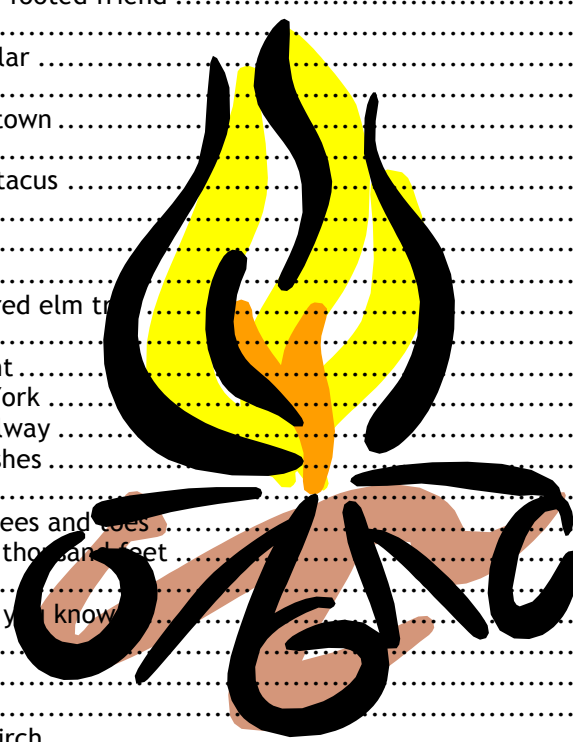
**2<sup>nd</sup> Bracknell Cubs**

# **Camp fire songbook**



## Contents

Contents .....	2
Other camp fire songs .....	3
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10 .....	4
3 Chocolate éclairs .....	5
Aint no flies on us.....	5
Animal Fair.....	6
Baby bumble bee.....	6
Banana Republic .....	6
Be kind to your web footed friend .....	7
Campfire's burning .....	7
Cecil was a caterpillar .....	7
Cow kicked Fred .....	7
Coca Cola came to town .....	8
Coffee .....	8
Court of King Caractacus .....	9
Crazy Moose.....	9
Everywhere we go .....	10
Freddie the zebra.....	10
From out the battered elm tree .....	10
Funky chicken .....	11
Going on a bear hunt.....	12
Grand old Duke of York .....	13
Great American Railway .....	13
Green Grow the Rushes .....	13
Grey Squirrel .....	14
Head, shoulders, knees and toes .....	14
He jumped from 40 thousand feet .....	14
I am the music man.....	15
If you're happy and you know it .....	15
I saw a bee-ie-ie .....	15
I saw a bird .....	16
Kum-by-ya.....	17
Land of the Silver Birch .....	17
Let's get funky now .....	18
My name's Joe.....	18
My ship sailed from China .....	19
Princess Pat.....	19
Quartermaster's store.....	20
Rock-a-my-soul .....	20
Swing low sweet chariot .....	20
The ants go marching one by one .....	21
The day I went to sea/pirate ship.....	22
There's a hole in my bucket .....	22
Today's Monday .....	22
Waltzing Matilda .....	23
We are the red men .....	24
When I first came to this land .....	24
What shall we do with the drunken sailor? .....	25
Wind-up Akela.....	26
Woman stood at the churchyard door .....	26
You'll never get to heaven .....	27
Zombie song .....	28



## Other camp fire songs

Here are some other song titles but words for these songs are not included in this booklet.

- Da de da de da de da
- Head, shoulders, knees & toes
- How will you be in 100 years from now?
- I'm a nut
- I put my hand in the woodpecker's hole
- Meatball
- Nobody loves me/eat worms
- Old Bill Bailey
- One man went to mow
- Sambo had an uncle
- She'll be coming round the mountain
- Ten in the bed
- Wani-wani-waki
- We are going down the valley

Songs included in this booklet are those that were sung at 2<sup>nd</sup> Bracknell and have the version of the words that we use. Other versions may be available and the words from these and many other songs sung at camp fires may be found on the Internet.

### Some useful links

- [http://www.scoutingresources.org.uk/song\\_index.html](http://www.scoutingresources.org.uk/song_index.html)
- <http://guidinguk.free.fr/erv/songs/songs.html>
- [http://www.cubsandguiding.org.uk/files/song\\_gdr.rtf](http://www.cubsandguiding.org.uk/files/song_gdr.rtf)
- <http://www.djmorton.demon.co.uk/scouting/campfire.htm>
- <http://www.ultimatecampresources.com/>
- <http://cse.unl.edu/~kpigaga/songs>
- <http://games.greenhoulie.com/songs.htm> (inc video of actions!)
- [http://www.flyingpigs.org.uk/song\\_index.shtml](http://www.flyingpigs.org.uk/song_index.shtml)

## 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10

Chorus

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,  
10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1,  
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,  
It's a jolly good song so I'll sing it again

I went to market with my Uncle Jim.  
Somebody threw a tomato at him,  
Tomatoes are usually wrapped in a skin,  
But this one was different, it came in a tin.

Mary the milkmaid was milking a cow,  
The trouble with Mary she didn't know how,  
Along came the farmer and gave her the sack,  
So she turned the cow over and poured the milk back.

I called on my girlfriend, her name was Miss Brown,  
She was having a bath so she couldn't come down,  
I said slip on something before you go in a tick,  
She slipped on the soap and fell from she was sick

I saw an old man who was muddled and dumb,  
Eating the grass on my front lawn.  
I said if you're hungry, in a feed or a snack,  
The grass is much longer and sweeter at the back.

I was walking in Bracknell along the High Street,  
When I saw a young man with no shoes on his feet,  
It happened that money I had and to spare,  
So I went to a fruit shop and bought him a pear.

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,  
10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1,  
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,  
It's a jolly good song but this is the end.

### **3 Chocolate éclairs**

3 chocolate éclairs, 3 chocolate éclairs, 3 chocolate éclairs  
Sitting on a plate - gobble, gobble, gobble

2 chocolate éclairs, 2 chocolate éclairs, 2 chocolate éclairs  
Sitting on a plate - gobble, gobble, gobble

1 chocolate éclair, 1 chocolate éclair, 1 chocolate éclair  
Sitting on a plate - gobble, gobble, gobble

No chocolate éclairs, no chocolate éclairs, no chocolate éclairs  
Sitting on a plate - throw up

1 chocolate éclair, 1 chocolate éclair, 1 chocolate éclair  
Sitting on a plate - throw up

2 chocolate éclairs, 2 chocolate éclairs, 2 chocolate éclairs  
Sitting on a plate - throw up

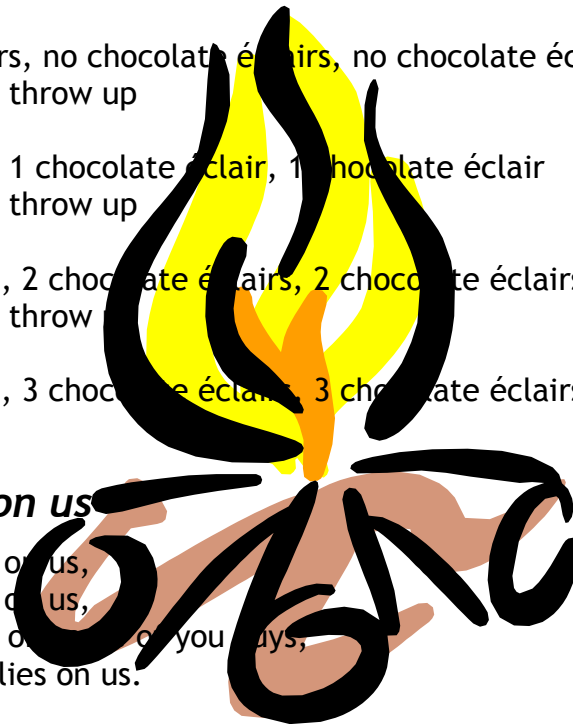
3 chocolate éclairs, 3 chocolate éclairs, 3 chocolate éclairs  
Sitting on a plate.

### ***Aint no flies on us***

There aint no flies on us,  
There aint no flies on us,  
There may be flies on some of you thugs,  
But there aint no flies on us.

There aint no bugs on us,  
There aint no bugs on us,  
There may be bugs on some of you thugs,  
But there aint no bugs on us.

There aint no fleas on us,  
There aint no fleas on us,  
There may be fleas on some of your knees,  
But there aint no fleas on us.



## ***Animal Fair***

We went to the animal fair,  
The birds and the beasts were there,  
The big baboon by the light of the moon  
Was combing his auburn hair.  
The monkey fell out of his bunk (THUMP!)  
And slid down the elephant's trunk, (WHEEE!)  
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees  
And what became of the monkey monkey monkey...

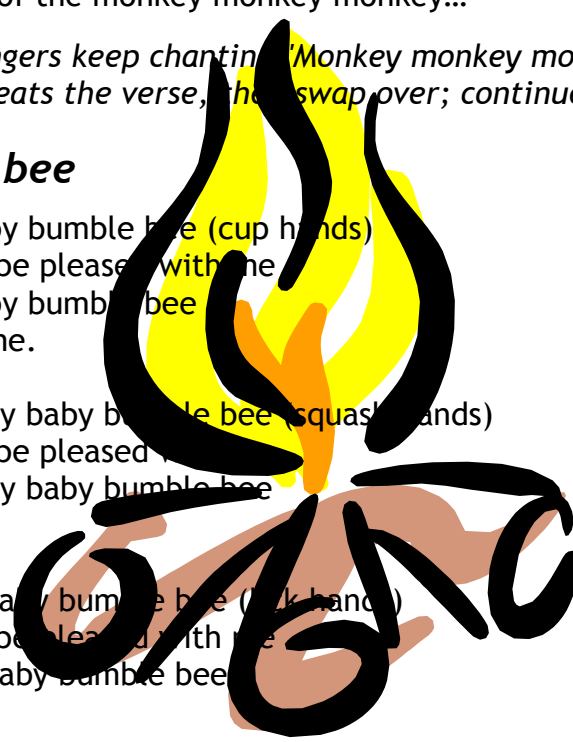
*One half of the singers keep chanting "Monkey monkey monkey" in rhythm while the other half repeats the verse, then swap over; continue.*

## ***Baby bumble bee***

I've got a little baby bumble bee (cup hands)  
Won't my mummy be pleased with me  
I've got a little baby bumble bee  
Ooh, ah, it stung me.

I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee (squash hands)  
Won't my mummy be pleased with me  
I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee  
Ooh, ah, blood.

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee (lick hands)  
Won't my mummy be pleased with me  
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee  
Ooh, ah, no salt



## ***Banana Republic***

Bananas of the world Unite!  
Peel Bananas, peel peel Bananas  
Shake Bananas, shake shake Bananas  
Go Bananas, go go Bananas  
Bananas of the world Unite

## ***Be kind to your web footed friend***

Oh be kind to your web-footed friend  
For a duck may be somebody's mother  
It lives all alone in a swamp  
Where the weather is always damp.  
You may think that this is the end  
Well it is but to prove that I'm a liar  
I'm going to sing it again  
Only this time I'm going to sing it higher (or lower)

## ***Campfire's burning***

Campfires burning, campfires burning  
Draw nearer, draw nearer  
In the gloaming, in the gloaming  
Come sing and be merry

## ***Cecil was a caterpillar***

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend  
The last time I saw Cecil he was *\*this\* big* (fingers about an inch apart)  
I said "Cecil! What have you done?"  
And he said "I've eaten all the cabbages in the garden"

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend  
The last time I saw Cecil he was *\*this\* big* (hands about six inches apart)  
I said "Cecil! What have you done?"  
And he said "I've eaten all the cabbages in the street"

*And so on, until Cecil is so big that you have to run across the circle to indicate size, and Cecil's eaten all the cabbages in the Universe*

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend  
The last time I saw Cecil he was *\*this\* big* (fingers about an inch apart)  
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"  
And he said: "I've been sick"

## ***Cow kicked Fred***

A cow kicked Fred in the head in the barn,  
The doctor said it would do him no harm,  
So we all kicked Fred in the head in the barn.

Next verse, the same as the first,  
But a little bit LOUDER and a little bit worse

(Repeat)

## ***Coca Cola came to town***

Coca - Cola came to town,  
Diet Pepsi shot him down,  
Dr. Pepper picked him up,  
Now they all drink Seven-Up.

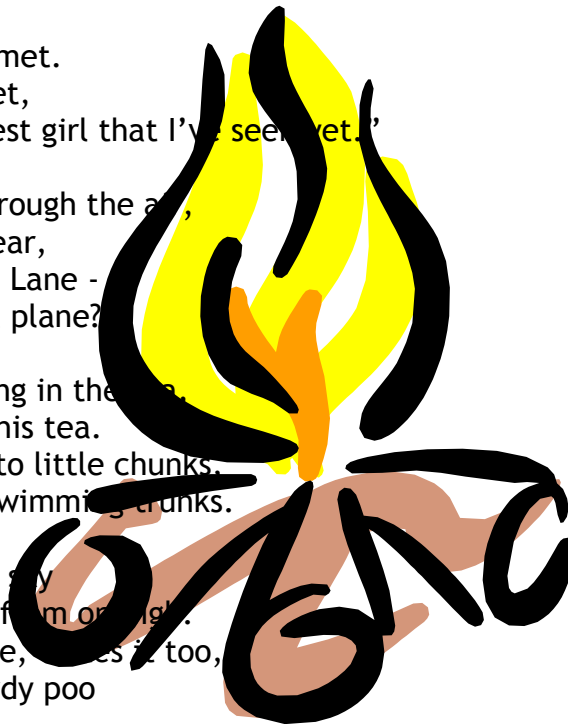
(Chorus) Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash, Beep-beep!  
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, whoosh, Beep-beep!

Romeo and Juliet,  
On a balcony they met.  
Romeo said to Juliet,  
"You're the smelliest girl that I've seen yet."

Superman flying through the air,  
In his sexy underwear,  
Looking for his Lois Lane -  
Is it a bird or is it a plane?

Jaws went swimming in the sea,  
Caught a diver for his tea.  
Chopped him up into little chunks,  
Then spat out his swimming trunks.

Birdy, birdy, in the sky,  
Dropped a present from on high.  
Looks like chocolate, tastes like too,  
Oh my gosh, it's birdy poo



## ***Coffee***

Coffee, coffee, coffee, coffee  
Cheese & biscuits, cheese & biscuits, cheese & biscuits, cheese & biscuits  
Fruit and custard, fruit and custard, fruit and custard, fruit and custard  
Beef and carrots, beef and carrots, beef and carrots, beef and carrots  
Fish and chips, fish and chips, fish and chips, fish and chips  
Soup!

*Sounds like a steam train starting off from a station, picking up speed and then heading off into a tunnel*



## ***Court of King Caractacus***

*This is one guaranteed to impress your audience if you can keep breathing right the way through. It has just one line, which is introduced bit by bit through the song and repeated 4 times per verse. The first verse is:*

*'The ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus were just passing by'*  
*repeated 4 times.*

*This bit is then added to every time around as follows, and the whole thing repeated 4 times per verse. That is why you need lots of breath especially for the last verse.*

- The faces of.....
- The noses on the faces of ....
- The boys who put the powder on.....
- The fascinating witches who put the scintillating stitches in the britches of.....

*The last verse, which is not repeated, is:*

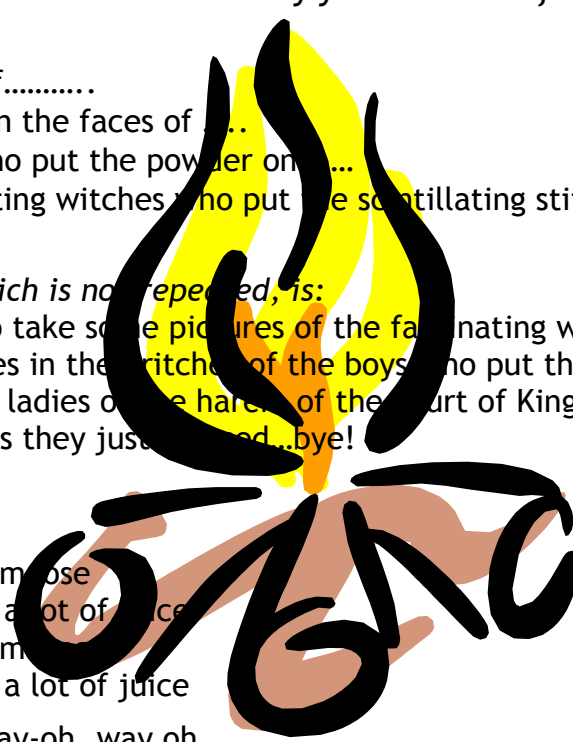
*Now if you want to take some pictures of the fascinating witches who put the scintillating stitches in the britches of the boys who put the powder on the noses of the faces of the ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus...then you're too late, cos they just said...bye!*

## ***Crazy Moose***

There was a crazy moose  
Who liked to drink a lot of juice  
There was a crazy moose  
Who liked to drink a lot of juice

*(Chorus)* Singing way-oh, way oh  
Way-up, way-up, way-up, way-up  
Way oh, way oh  
Way-up, way-up, way-up, way-up

- The moose's name was Fred..... he liked to drink his juice in bed
- He drank his juice with care.....but he spilt some in his hair
- All his hair went stiff.....so he combed it in a quiff
- His friends began to laugh.....so he had to take a bath
- As the water went down.....Fred the moose began to drown  
(chorus this time only:) Singing glug-glug-glug etc.
- Now let's all count to five.....Fred the moose is back alive



## ***Everywhere we go***

Everywhere we go,  
People always ask us,  
Who we are,  
Where we come from,  
So we tell them,  
We're from Bracknell,  
Mighty, mighty Bracknell,  
And if they can't hear us,  
We shout a little louder...

Keep getting louder and louder until you are singing as loud as you can. End by singing 'they must be deaf' instead of 'we shout a little louder'.

## ***Freddie the zebra***

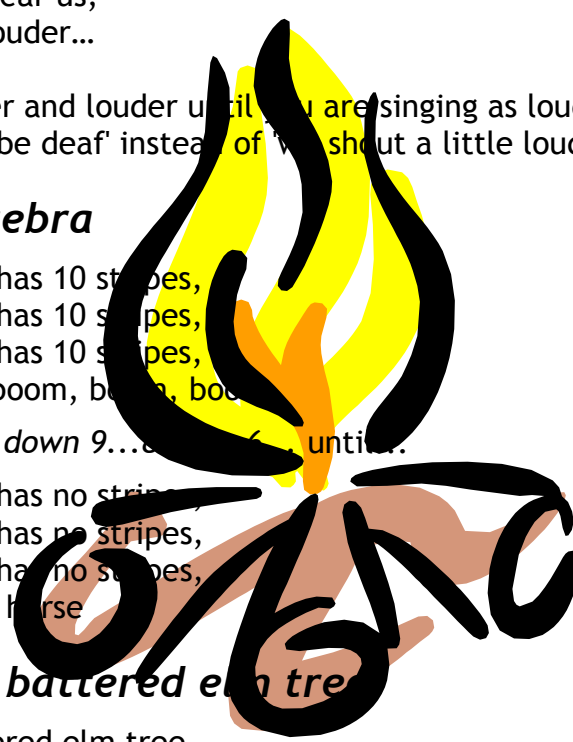
Freddie the zebra has 10 stripes,  
Freddie the zebra has 10 stripes,  
Freddie the zebra has 10 stripes,  
So go Freddie go, boom, boom, boom

*Continue counting down 9...8...7...6...5...4...3...2...1...until...*

Freddie the zebra has no stripes,  
Freddie the zebra has no stripes,  
Freddie the zebra has no stripes,  
'Cause Freddie is a horse

## ***From out the battered elm tree***

From out the battered elm tree,  
The owl's voice we hear,  
And from the distant forest,  
The cuckoo answers clear,  
Cuckoo, cuckoo,  
Twitt, twitt twoo,  
Cuckoo, cuckoo,  
Twitt, twitt twoo





## Going on a bear hunt

(children repeat each line after adult)

We're going on a bear hunt,  
We're not scared.  
We've got guns and bullets too.

Oh ,oh!  
Grass, Long, wavy, grass.  
We can't go over it,  
We can't go under it,  
We've gotta go through it!  
Swishy swashy, swishy swashy.

We're going on a bear hunt, etc

Oh ,oh!  
Mud,  
Thick, oozy mud.  
We can't go over it,  
We can't go under it,  
We've gotta go through it!  
Squelch squelch, squelch squelch.

We're going on a bear hunt, etc

Oh ,oh!  
A river,  
A deep, cold river.  
We can't go over it,  
We can't go under it,  
We've gotta go through it!  
Splish splosh, splish splosh.

We're going on a bear hunt, etc

Oh ,oh!  
A forest,  
A big, dark forest.

We can't go over it,  
We can't go under it,  
We've gotta go through it!  
Stumble trip, stumble trip.

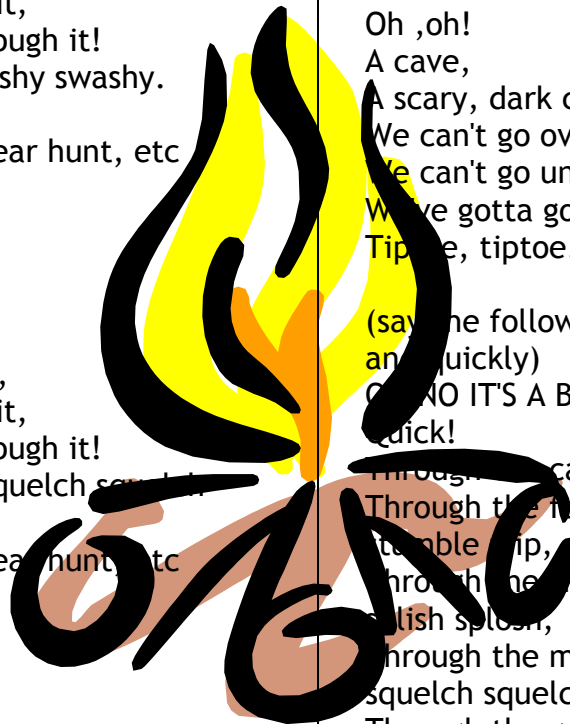
We're going on a bear hunt, etc

Oh ,oh!  
A cave,  
A scary, dark cave.  
We can't go over it,  
We can't go under it,  
We've gotta go through it!  
Tiptoe, tiptoe.

(say the following verse all together  
and quickly)

**OH NO IT'S A BEAR!!!**  
Quick!

Through the cave, tiptoe, tiptoe,  
Through the forest, stumble trip,  
Stumble trip,  
Through the river, splish splosh,  
Splish splosh,  
Through the mud, squelch squelch,  
Squelch squelch,  
Through the grass, swishy swashy,  
Swishy swashy.  
Run to the house, run up the stairs,  
Oh oh forgot to shut the door!  
Run back downstairs, shut the door,  
Run back up, to the bedroom,  
Jump into bed, pull up the covers,  
**WE ARE NEVER GOING ON A BEAR  
HUNT AGAIN!!**



## ***Grand old Duke of York***

Oh, the Grand Ole Duke Of York,  
He had ten thousand men,  
He marched them up to the top of the hill,  
And he marched them down again.  
And when they were up they were up  
And when they were down they were down  
And when they were only half way up,  
they were neither up nor down.

*Actions: Stand up for the word up, sit down for the word down*

## ***Great American Railway***

In eighteen hundred and fifty one,  
The American Railway was begun,  
The American Railway was begun,  
The great American Railway

*(Chorus)* Patsy atsy ori ay, Patsy atsy ori ay,  
Patsy atsy ori ay, the great American railway

- In eighteen hundred and fifty two, I found myself with nothing to do
- In eighteen hundred and fifty three, The overseer captured me
- In eighteen hundred and fifty four, My hands were tied & feet were sore
- In eighteen hundred and fifty five, I found myself more dead than alive
- In eighteen hundred and fifty six, I happened to tread on some dynamite sticks
- In eighteen hundred and fifty seven, I found myself on my way to heaven
- In eighteen hundred and fifty eight, I found myself at the Pearly Gates
- In eighteen hundred and fifty nine, A club's harp and wings were mine
- In eighteen hundred and fifty-ten, If you want any more, you can sing it again

## ***Green Grow the Rushes***

Leader: I'll sing you one ho

Group: Green grow the rushes ho, What is your one ho?

Leader: One is one and all alone and ever more shall it be so.

- Two, two the lily white boys, Cloth-ed all in green ho ho
- Three, three the rivals
- Four for the Gospel makers
- Five for symbols at your door
- Six for the six proud walkers
- Seven for the seven stars in the sky
- Eight for the April rainers
- Nine for the nine bright shiners
- Ten for the Ten Commandments
- Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven
- Twelve for the Twelve Apostles

## Grey Squirrel

Grey squirrel, grey squirrel  
Wag your bushy tail  
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel  
Wag your bushy tail  
Put a nut between your toes  
Then you wipe your dirty nose  
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel  
Wag your bushy tail

## 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 a nose.  
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

*Touch the appropriate body part each time it's mentioned. Second time: don't say the word 'head' aloud but still touch it. Each verse thereafter, add another body part that you touch but don't mention aloud until you do the whole song in silence. Then go through a 3<sup>rd</sup> time singing all parts but much faster.*

## He jumped from 40 thousand feet

He jumped from forty thousand feet without a parachute  
He jumped from forty thousand feet without a parachute  
He jumped from forty thousand feet without a parachute  
And he aint gonna jump no more

*(Chorus)* Glory glory what a hell of a way to die  
suspended by your braces from a ladder in the sky  
Glory glory what a hell of a way to die  
And he aint gonna jump no more (without his boots on)

- He was the last to leave the aeroplane but the first to hit the ground
- They scraped him off the tarmac like a lump of strawberry jam
- They put him in an envelope and sent him home to mum
- They put him on the mantle piece for everyone to see
- Now all the family has strawberry jam for tea
- When you jump, remember that you've got to pull the string

### ***I am the music man***

I am the music man,  
I come from down your way,  
And I can play,  
What can you play,

I can play *piano*.

*pia pia piano, piano piano, pia pia piano, pia piano*

- Big bass drum (boom boom boom)
- Triangle (ting a ling a ling)
- Bagpipes (nasal sound of “Scotland the brave”)
- Trombone (umpa umpa umpa)
- Viola (via via viola)
- Dambusters

### ***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!

*Actions for other verses:-*

*Stamp your feet.*

*Snap your fingers.*

*Slap your thighs.*

*Say “we are”*

*Do all five.*



### ***I saw a bee-ie-ie***

I saw a bee ie, ie, ie, ie  
Sit on a wall e-all, e-all, e-all, e-all  
And it did buzz e-uzz, e-uzz, e-uzz, e-uzz  
And that was all e-all, e-all, e-all, e-all

*Second verse hum first line, third verse hum first and second etc*

### ***I saw a bird***

*A rather macabre variation on the “Repeat-after-me” song theme:*

I saw a bird ... (I saw a bird..) with a yellow bill ... (with a ... )

It landed on ... (It landed on.) my window sill .....(etc.)

I coaxed it in ..... with a piece of bread .....

And then I bashed ..... it on the head.

I saw a bird ... (I saw a bird) with a yellow bill ... (with a ... )

It landed on ..... my window sill .....

I coaxed it in ..... with a lump of cheese .....

And then I whacked ..... Its little legs.....

*Continue in ever-increasing bloodthirstiness using the following baits:*

- ...plate of spaghetti... cut off its wings ... with my machete.
- ...Take That poster... and then I put it ..in the pop-up toaster.
- ... can of Tizer .....and then I put it..... in the liquidiser.
- ...Chicken Chow Mein put a straw up its nose, sucked out its brain





### ***Kum-by-ya***

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah [Repeat twice more.]  
Oh Lord, kum ba yah

#### *Other verses*

Someone's sleeping Lord, Someone's crying Lord, Someone's singing Lord,  
Someone's laughing Lord, Someone's praying, Lord, Someone's Scouting, Lord,  
Someone's camping, Lord

*End with a hummed verse*

### ***Land of the Silver Birch***

Land of the silver birch, home of the silver birch,  
Where still the mighty moose wanders in the wild;

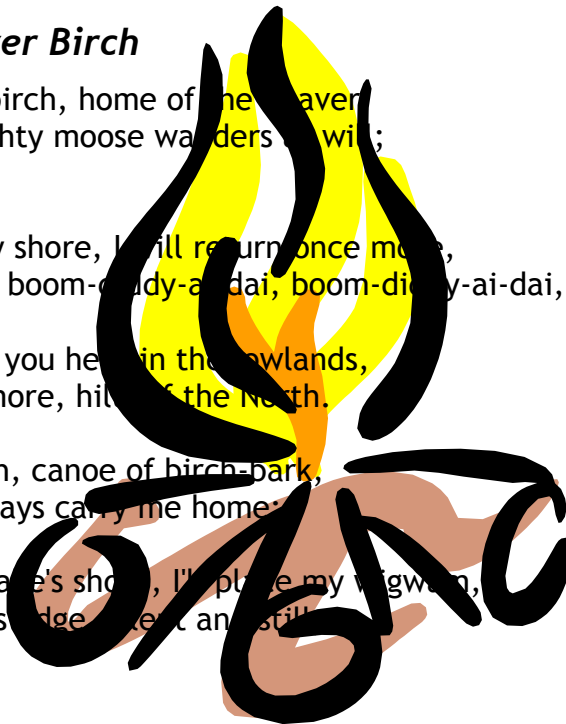
#### Chorus

Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more,  
Boom-diddy-ai-dai, boom-diddy-ai-dai, boom-diddy-ai-dai, boom.

My heart is sick for you here in the snowlands,  
I will return once more, hills of the North.

Swift as a silver fish, canoe of birch-bark,  
Thy mighty waterways carry me home:

Here, by the blue lake's shore, I'll place my wigwag,  
Close to the water's edge, quiet and still.



### ***Let's get funky now***

Chorus:

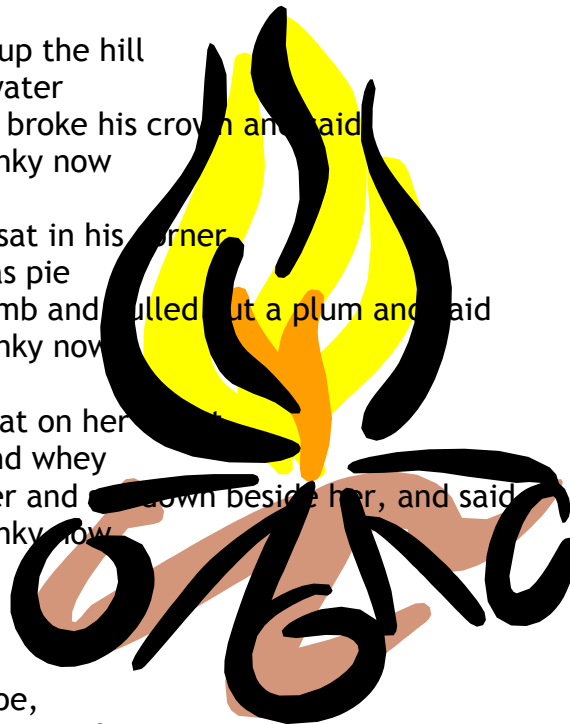
Humpt-dee Dump, Hump Hump dee Dumpty Dumpty  
Humpt-dee Dump, Hump Hump dee Dumpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall  
All the king's horses all the king's men said  
Whoo! Let's get funky now

Jack and Jill went up the hill  
to fetch a pail of water  
Jack fell down and broke his crown and said  
Whoo! Let's get funky now

Little Jack Horner sat in his corner  
eating his Christmas pie  
He stuck in his thumb and pulled out a plum and said  
Whoo! Let's get funky now

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet  
eating her curds and whey  
Along came a spider and fell down beside her, and said  
Whoo! Let's get funky now



### ***My name's Joe***

Hello. My name's Joe,  
And I work at the button factory.  
One day my boss came up to me and he said:  
"Hello Joe are you busy, are you busy, are you busy are you Joe?"  
And I said "No"  
So he said "Press this button with your left hand."  
So I did.

*A chant rather than a song; actions start at the end of each "verse" and carry on, adding "right hand," "left foot," "right foot," "nose," "tongue."*

*Last verse:*

Hello. My name's Joe,  
And I work at the button factory.  
One day my boss came up to me and he said:  
"Hello Joe are you busy, are you busy, are you busy are you Joe?"  
And I said "Yes"

## ***My ship sailed from China***

My ship sailed from China with a cargo of tea,  
All laden with presents for you and for me.  
They brought me a fan, Just imagine my bliss,  
When I found myself going like this, like this, like this...

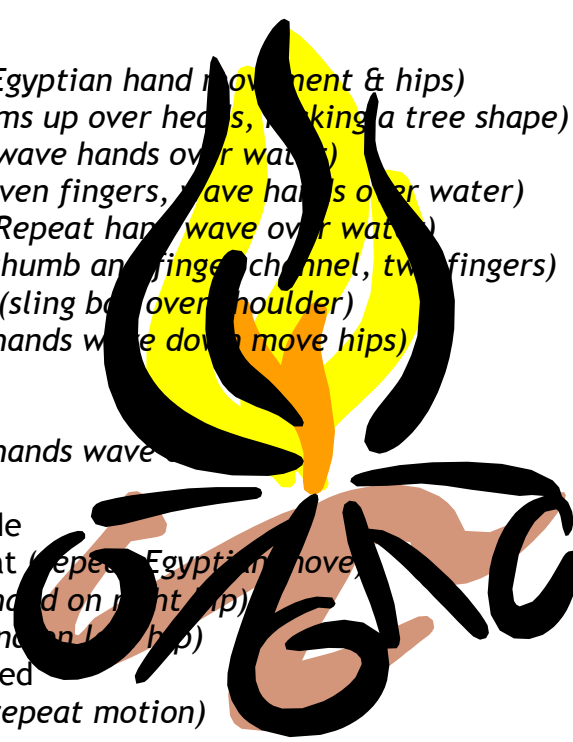
*You repeat this song and with each verse add an extra action. First you wave your right arm, then your right and left arm, then you add your right leg, then left leg and finally you nod your head.*

## ***Princess Pat***

The Princess Pat (*Egyptian hand movement & hips*)  
Lived in a tree (*Arms up over heads, making a tree shape*)  
She sailed across (*wave hands over water*)  
The seven seas (*Seven fingers, wave hands over water*)  
She sailed across (*Repeat hand wave over water*)  
The Channel too (*thumb and finger channel, two fingers*)  
And took with her (*sling bag over shoulder*)  
A Ric-a-dam-doo (*hands wave down move hips*)

Chorus:

A Ric-a-dam-boo (*hands wave*)  
Now what is that?  
It's something made  
For the Princess Pat (*repeat Egyptian move*)  
It's red and gold (*hand on right hip*)  
And royal blue (*hand on left hip*)  
That's why it's called  
a Ric-a-dam-doo (*repeat motion*)



Now Captain Jack (*stand at Alert*)  
Had a mighty fine crew (*salute*)  
They sailed across the channel too (*as above*)  
but their ship sank (*hold noses and move body down*)  
and yours will too (*point out and finger two*)  
if you don't take (*sling bag over shoulder*)  
a Ric-a-dam-doo (*hands wave down*)

Now Princess Pat  
Saved Captain Jack  
She reeled him in  
She brought him back  
She saved his life  
And his crew too  
Because she had a Ric-a-dam-doo

### **Quartermaster's store**

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,  
In the store, in the store.

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,  
In the Quartermaster's store.

(Chorus) My eyes are dim, I can not see.  
I have not brought my specks with me. [Repeat.]

Apes - eating all the grapes.	Foxes - stuffed in little boxes.
Beans - as big as submarines	Goats - eating all the oats
Bees - with little knobby knees.	Gravy - enough to float the navy
Butter - running in the gutter	Mice - running through the rice
Cakes - that give us tummy aches	Moths - eating through the cloths
Cheese - that makes you want to sneeze.	Owls - shredding paper towels.
Coke - enough to make you choke	Sprouts - eating Brussels sprouts
Fishes - washing all the dishes.	Spikes - as big as garden rakes
Flies - swarming 'round the pie	

### **Rock-a-my-soul**

Rock-a-my-soul in the bosom of Abraham, [repeat twice more].

Oh, rock-a-my-soul. (Oh, Lord )

Too high, you can't get over it

Too low, you can't get under it

Too wide, you can't get around it,

Got to go through that door

### **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, and what did I see, Comin' for to carry me home;

A band of angels coming after me, Comin' for to carry me home.

If you get to heaven before I do, Comin' for to carry me home;

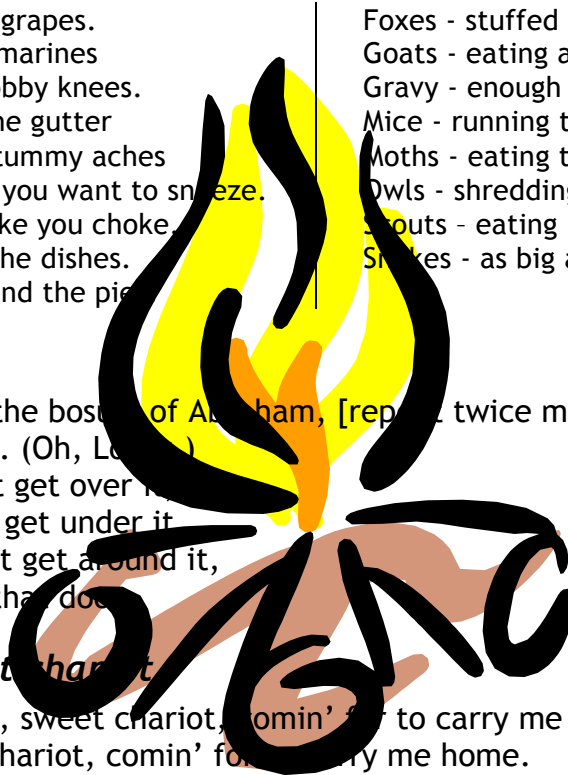
Just tell all my friends that I'm a coming too, Comin' for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down, Comin' for to carry me home;

But still my soul feels heavenly bound, Comin' for to carry me home.

I've never been to heaven, but I've been told, Comin' for to carry me home;

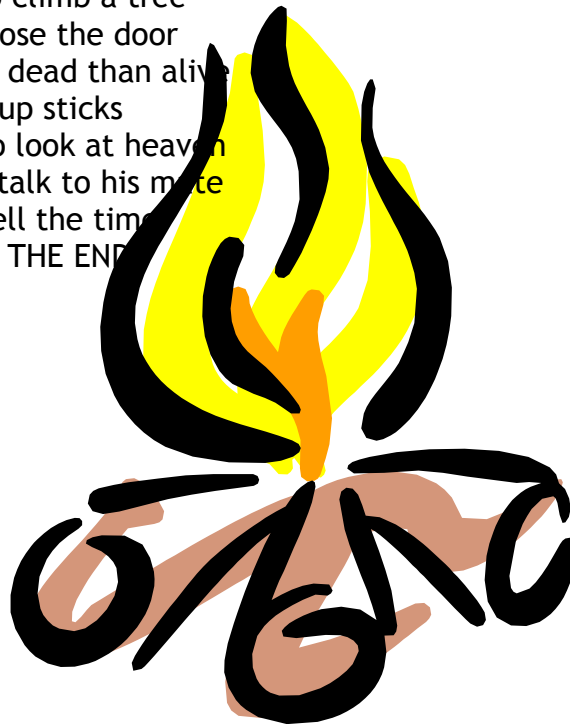
That the streets in heaven are paved with gold, Comin' for to carry me home.



### ***The ants go marching one by one***

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah,  
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah,  
The ants go marching one by one, the little one stops to shoot his gun,  
And they all went marching, along the floor, under the door,  
Down the drain, into the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

Two by two - to tie his shoe  
Three by three - to climb a tree  
Four by four - to close the door  
Five by five - more dead than alive  
Six by six - to pick up sticks  
Seven by seven - to look at heaven  
Eight by eight - to talk to his mate  
Nine by nine - to tell the time  
Ten by ten - to say THE END



### ***The day I went to sea/pirate ship***

When I was one I'd just begun, the day I went to sea,  
I jumped aboard a pirate ship and the Captain said to me,  
"We're going this way, that way, forwards, backwards, over the Irish Sea.  
A bottle of rum to warm me tum, And that's the life for me,"  
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da.

- When I was two I lost my shoe the day I went to sea
- When I was three I made the tea...
- When I was four I locked the door...
- When I was five I was just alive...
- When I was six I brought a wife...
- When I was seven I came from Devon...
- When I was eight I was almost late...
- When I was nine the ship was mine...
- When I was ten I started again, the day I went to sea,

### ***There's a hole in my bucket***

There's a hole in my bucket Well fix it, dear Raksha  
Akela, Akela Dear Raksha, dear Raksha  
There's a hole in my bucket Well fix it, dear Raksha, dear Raksha  
Akela, a hole fix it  
With what shall fix it... With straw...  
The straw is too long... Then cut it...  
With what shall I cut it... With an axe...  
The axe is too blunt... Then sharpen it...  
With what shall I sharpen it... With a stone...  
The stone is too dry... Then wet it...  
With what shall I wet it... With water...  
In what shall I fetch it... With a bucket...  
There's a hole in my bucket...

### ***Today's Monday***

Today's Monday, today's Monday  
Monday's washing day, everybody happy? You bet your life we are.

Today's Tuesday, today's Tuesday  
Tuesday's sou-oop, Monday's washing day, everybody happy?  
You bet your life we are.

Wednesday - roast  
beef

Thursday - string beans  
Friday - fish

Saturday - pay day  
Sunday - church

## **Waltzing Matilda**

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,  
Under the shade of a Coolabah tree;  
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,  
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me,"  
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee;  
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me,"  
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Up rode the squatter mounted on a thoroughbred  
Down came the troopers - one, two, three -  
"Who's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me,"  
"Who's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong,  
"You'll never catch me alive," said he,  
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,  
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me,"  
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,  
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"



### ***We are the red men***

We are the Red Men, tall and quaint, in our feathers and war paint

(Chorus) Pow-wow, pow-wow, we're the men of the Old Dun Cow,  
All of us are Red Men, Feathers-in-our-head-men,  
Down-among-the-dead-men, Pow-wow, pow-wow.

We can fight with sticks and stones, Bows and arrows, slings and bones

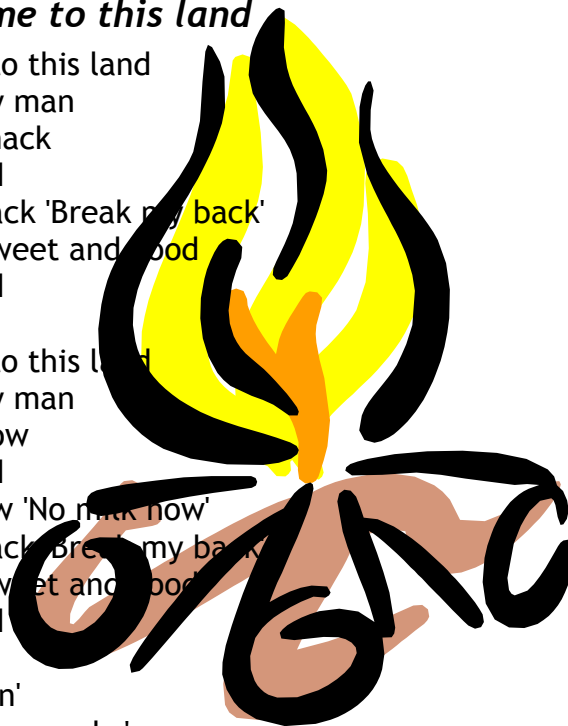
We come back from hunts and wars, Greeted by our long-nosed squaws

### ***When I first came to this land***

When I first came to this land  
I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a shack  
And I did all I could  
And I called my shack 'Break my back'  
But the land was sweet and good  
And I did all I could

When I first came to this land  
I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a cow  
And I did all I could  
And I called my cow 'No milk now'  
And I called my shack 'Break my back'  
But the land was sweet and good  
And I did all I could

Hen - 'Now and then'  
Donkey - 'Horse gone wonky'  
Wife - 'Run for your life'  
Son - 'My work's done'





### ***What shall we do with the drunken sailor?***

What shall we do with a drunken sailor? (4 times)

Early in the morning.

(Chorus) Way-hay, up she rises,

Way-hay, up she rises,

Way-hay, up she rises,

Early in the morning.

- Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
- Pull out the bung and wet him all over
- Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him
- Heave him by the leg in a running bowline
- Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under
- Put him in the bilge and make him drink it,
- Shave his belly with a rusty razor
- Soak 'im in oil till he spouts some flippers,
- Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter



**Wind-up Akela**

Once a Pack of Cub Scouts camped in an open field  
Under the shade of an old oak tree  
And they sang as they watched and waited 'till the sun went down  
"Who'll come and wind up Akela with me"

*(Chorus)* Wind up Akela, wind up Akela, who'll come and wind up Akela with me  
and they sang as they watched and waited 'till the sun went down  
"Who'll come and wind up Akela with me."

Down came Bagheera, bringing cups of orange squash,  
up jumped the Cubs and grabbed them with glee  
and they sang as they drank and mumbled through the biscuit crumbs  
"Who'll come and wind up Akela with me."

**Wind up Akela.....**

In went the Cubs all tucked into their sleeping bags  
up spoke the youngest "I want to do a yee!"  
and they sang as they argued whose turn it would be next  
"Who'll come and wind up Akela with me."

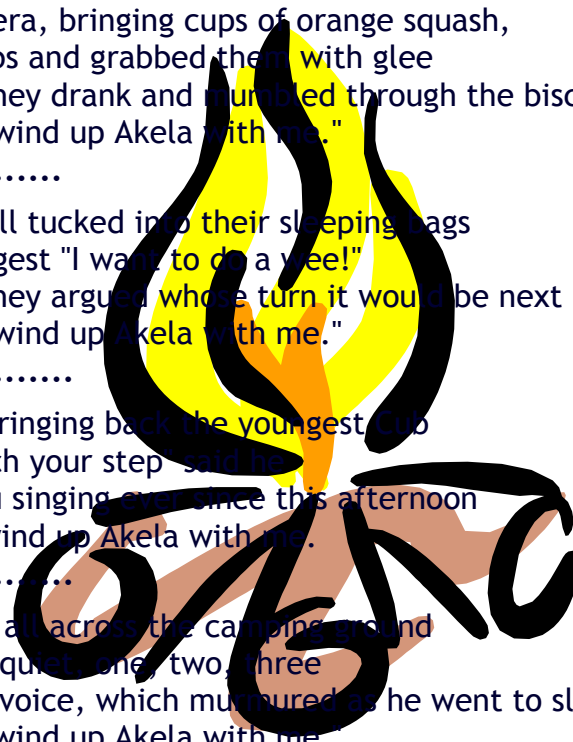
**Wind up Akela.....**

Up strode Akela, bringing back the youngest Cub  
"You'd better watch your step" said he  
"For I've heard you singing ever since this afternoon  
who'll come and wind up Akela with me."

**Wind up Akela.....**

Silence descended all across the camping ground  
All the tents were quiet, one, two, three  
Save for one little voice, which murmured as he went to sleep  
"Who'll come and wind up Akela with me."

**Wind up Akela.....**



**Woman stood at the churchyard door**

A woman stood at a churchyard door  
Where many a woman had stood before  
Saw three corpses carried in  
Each did wear a ghastly grin  
The worms crawled in and the worms crawled out  
In at the ears and out at the snout  
They went in thin and came out stout  
Woman to the corpses said  
Will I be like you when I'm dead?  
Corpses to the woman said.....YES!!!

oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah  
oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah  
oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah  
oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah  
oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah  
oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah  
oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah  
oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah  
oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah  
oo-oo-oo-oo, ah-ah-ah-ah

## *You'll never get to heaven*

You'll never get to Heaven (Oh you'll never get to Heaven)  
In an old Ford car (in an old Ford car)  
'Cos an old Ford car ('cos an old Ford car)  
Won't get that far (won't get that far)  
Oh you'll never get to Heaven in an old Ford car  
'Cos an old Ford car won't get that far  
I ain't gonna grieve..... my Lord no more  
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord  
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord  
I ain't gonna grieve - my Lord no more

You'll never get to Heaven:

- on a ping pong ball, 'Cos a ping pong ball..... is much too small
- in a limousine, 'Cos the Lord don't sell..... no gas there
- in a Jumbo Jet, 'Cos the Lord ain't got..... no runways yet
- in a Girl Guide's arms, 'Cos the Lord don't want those feminine charms
- on a Boy Scout's knee, 'Cos a boy's knee's not too knobbly
- in a rocking chair, 'Cos the Lord don't want... no rockers there
- in a wicker chair, 'Cos the Lord don't want... no baskets there
- in a biscuit tin, 'Cos a biscuit tin's... got biscuits in
- in an apple tree, 'Cos the apple trees..... got spits you see
- on roller skates, 'Cos you'd slip right past... them Pearly Gates
- with a dog as a pet, 'Cos the Lord ain't got ..... no lamp-posts yet
- on a blade of glass, 'Cos a blade of glass..... will cut your finger
- with a bottle of gin, 'Cos the Lord won't let..... no spirits in
- in \*\*\*\*\*'s pants, 'Cos \*\*\*\*\*'s pants..... are full of ants
- on water skis, 'Cos the angels don't..... like hairy knees

Oh I want to go to Heaven and I want to do it right, so I'll go up to Heaven, all dressed in white  
Oh one fine day, and it won't be long, you'll look for me and I'll be gone  
And if you get to Heaven, before I do, just drill a hole and pull me through  
But if I get to Heaven, before you do, I'll drill a hole, and spit on you  
That's all there is, there is no more, St Peter said, as he shut the door  
Oh there's one more thing, I forgot to tell, If you don't go to Heaven, you'll go to...bed  
And that's the end, St. Peter said, as he closed the gates, and went to bed

## **Zombie song**

(Chorus) Have you ever seen, a zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me, and a zombie you will see.  
Zombies attention, Zombies begin!

One Arm ! *Repeat chorus whilst doing actions*

One Arm, Two Arms ! *Repeat chorus*

One Arm, Two Arms, One Leg ! *Repeat chorus*

One Arm, Two Arms, One Leg, Two Legs ! *Repeat chorus*

One Arm, Two Arms, One Leg, Two Legs, Nod Yours Head ! *Repeat chorus*

One Arm, Two Arms, One Leg, Two Legs, Nod Yours Head & Turn Around !

*Repeat chorus*

*Last Verse: Zombies Attention, Zombies Sit Down !*

*Sometimes listed as the penguin song*

