

Oh, The Songs You'll Sing!



Southgansett's Song Book 2019

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HOOTENANNY FAVORITES

ALICE THE CAMEL

*(Stand in a line with arms around person on each side.
Swing hips to "boom boom boom" and bump each other)*

Alice the camel has five humps,
Alice the camel has five humps,
Alice the camel has five humps,
So go Alice go! Boom boom boom!

(Repeat with four, three, two and one humps)

Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
'Cause Alice is a horse!

APPLES AND BANANAS

I want to eat, eat, eat, apples and bananas,
I want to eat, eat, eat, apples and bananas,
Whaaaat?

(Repeat using long a, e, i, o, u, vowel sounds)

BABY BUMBLE BEE

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me!
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee
OW! He stung me.

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee
...Oh! He's icky.

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
...Oh! I feel sick.

I'm throwing up my baby bumble bee
...Oh! What a mess.

I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee
...Oh! Hi Mommy!



BABY SHARK

(Make shark mouth with two fingers)

Baby shark, do do do do do do
Baby shark, do do do do do do
Baby shark, do do do do do do
Baby shark

(Make shark mouth with hands connected at wrist)

Momma shark, do do do do do do
Momma shark, do do do do do do
Momma shark, do do do do do do
Momma shark

(Make shark mouth with whole arms)

Daddy shark, do do do do do do
Daddy shark, do do do do do do

Daddy shark, do do do do do do

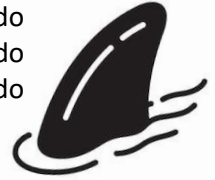
Daddy shark

(Make shark mouth like momma shark but with fists)

Grandma shark, ma ma ma ma ma ma
Grandma shark, ma ma ma ma ma ma
Grandma shark, ma ma ma ma ma ma
Grandma shark

(Make swimming motion with arms)

Going swimming, do do do do do do
Going swimming, do do do do do do
Going swimming, do do do do do do
Going swimming



(Make shark fin over head)

Sharks a'coming, do do do do do do
Sharks a'coming, do do do do do do
Sharks a'coming, do do do do do do
Sharks a'coming

(Make swimming motion again, but faster)

Swimming faster, do do do do do do
Swimming faster, do do do do do do
Swimming faster, do do do do do do
Swimming faster

(Make shark fin again, more frantic)

SHARK ATTACK!, do do do do do do
SHARK ATTACK!, do do do do do do
SHARK ATTACK!, do do do do do do
SHARK ATTACK!

(Make swimming motion with elbow)

Lost an arm, do do do do do do
Lost an arm, do do do do do do
Lost an arm, do do do do do do
Lost an arm

(One hand like a shark fin, other hand rubbing stomach)

Happy shark, do do do do do do
Happy shark, do do do do do do
Happy shark, do do do do do do
Happy shark

(Do CPR motions)

CPR, do do do do do do
CPR, do do do do do do
CPR, do do do do do do
CPR



(Do CPR faster)

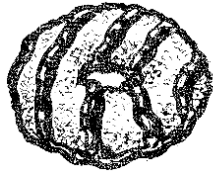
It's not working, do do do do do do
It's not working, do do do do do do
It's not working, do do do do do do
It's not working
Now you're dead!

BANANA SONG

Form banana, form-form banana
And you form banana, form-form banana
And you peel banana, peel-peel banana
And you peel banana, peel-peel banana
And you eat banana, eat-eat banana
And you eat banana, eat-eat banana
And you go bananas, go-go bananas
And you go bananas go-go bananas
Form potato, form-form potato
And you form potato, form-form potato
And you peel potato...
Mash potato...
Form the corn...
Shuck the corn...
Pop the corn...

BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM

My mom gave me a penny
She told me to buy a henny
But I didn't buy no henny
Instead I bought some bubblegum.
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum, Bazooka-zooka bubblegum
My mom gave me a nickel
She told me to buy a pickle
But I didn't buy no pickle
Instead I bought some bubblegum.
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum, Bazooka-zooka bubblegum
My mom gave me a dime
She told me to buy a lime
But I didn't buy no lime
Instead I bought some bubblegum.
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum, Bazooka-zooka bubblegum
My mom gave me a quarter
She told me to buy some water
But I didn't buy no water
Instead I bought some bubblegum.
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum, Bazooka-zooka bubblegum
My mom gave me a dollar
She told me to buy a collar
But I didn't buy no collar
Instead I bought some bubblegum.
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum, Bazooka-zooka bubblegum
My mom gave me a five
She told me to stay alive
But I didn't stay alive
Instead I choked on bubblegum.
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum, Bazooka-zooka bubblegum!



BEAN SONG

My Dog Lima likes to roam
One day Lima left her home
She came back nice and clean
Where oh where has Lima bean
Lima bean, Lima bean
Where oh where has Lima bean



*(Repeat using different bean names for the dog.
Examples: Coffee, Pinto, Espresso, etc...)*

CHESTER

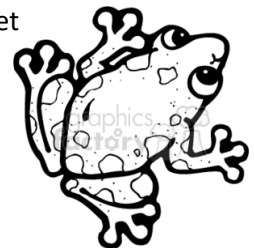
(Tune: Yankee Doodle)
Chester, have you heard about Harry?
(pat chest, point out, tug earlobe, pat head)
He just got back from the Army.
(thumb back, pat back, pat arm, point thumb to chest)
He knows he need not face defeat,
(touch nose, pat knee, pat face, pat feet)
Hip, hip! Hooray for the Army!
(slap left hip, slap right hip, raise fist to the sky, pat arm, point thumb to chest)

COOKIE MOMMIES

(Tune: Rubber Ducky)
Cookie mommies, you're the ones.
Who count the boxes, one by one!
Cookie Mommies, we're awfully proud of you!
Do, do, si, do.
We sell cookies for the scouts,
But you're the reason it all works out.
Cookie Mommies, it's all because of you.
Every box we sell
Makes a little bit of moneyyyy
To pay for...
All the projects and buy the snacks for our tummies,
Thank you Cookie Mommies!
Cookie Mommies, you get the work done.
You make selling lots of fun.
Cookie Mommies, we oooowe it all to you!!!

FROG SONG

(Tune: Brownie Smile Song)
I have something in my pocket
That I found behind a log
My leader said to put it back
But I want to keep my frog
It's cool and green and slimy
And it squiggles in my hand
I also have a wooly worm
And a pocket full of sand



GOING TO DAY CAMP

(Tune: Oh Susanna)

Chorus:

Going to Day camp
So don't you cry for me
I will come back good and dirty
so you'll never know it's me.

(Chorus)

I scrubbed the night before I left,
My hair was nice and clean.
My mother was so proud of me
But not for long you see.

(Chorus)

While hiking out at Day Camp,
I found the perfect pet
But I had to leave my friend behind
Because he scared the Vet.

(Chorus)



HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES

(Place both hands on parts of body as they are mentioned. On second time speed up, and get faster with each verse.)

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes.

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes.

And eyes, and ears, and mouth,
And nose.

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes.

HERMIE THE WORMIE

(With each verse, your hands get wider apart, until the fifth verse - then you show that he is tiny again.)

Chorus:

I was sitting on a fence post chewing my bubble gum *(chew imaginary gum)*

Playin' with my yo-yo, doo-op, doo-op *(move hands like playing with yo-yo)*

When along came Hermie the Wormie
And he was this big *(show how big with hands)*
And I said "Hermie, baby, what happened?"

And he said "I ate my brother"

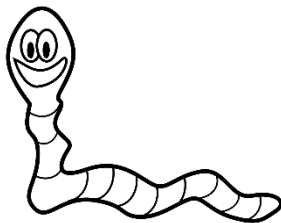
(Chorus)

Second verse: "I ate my sister."

Third verse: "I ate my mother."

Fourth verse: "I ate my father."

Fifth verse: "I burped."



I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

(You may also sing the first verse as a Round)

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills.
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils.
I love the fireside, when all the lights are low.

Chorus:

Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ah dah.
Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ah dah.
Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ah dah.
Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ah dah.

I love the ocean, I love the open sea.
I love the forest, I love the bumblebees.
I love the stars above, when night turns into day.

(Chorus)

I love the sunshine, I love the butterflies
I love the windblow, I love the river flow
I love the city lights, when the moon is high

(Chorus)

I love the daisies, I love the sugar peas
I love the meadows, I love the summer breeze
I love to walk on by, my head up in the sky

(Chorus)



I WISH I WERE A LITTLE BAR OF SOAP

(Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It)

Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap,
Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap,
Oh I'd go shiny shiny shiny over everybody's hiney,
Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap.

Oh I wish I were a little mosquito...
Oh I'd bitty and I'd bitey under everybody's nighty...

Oh I wish I were a little bitty orange...
Oh I'd go squirty squirty squirty over everybody's shirty...

Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud...
Oh I'd ooey and I'd gooey under everybody's shoey...

Oh I wish I were a little striped skunk...
Oh I'd sit beneath the trees and I'd perfume all the breeze...

Oh I wish I were a little marshmallow...
Oh I'd go messy messy messy over everybody's dressy...

Oh I wish I were a little chocolate chip...
Oh I'd go yummy yummy yummy in everybody's tummy...

Oh I wish I were fishy in the sea...
Oh I'd swim nudey nudey nudey without my bathing suit...

Oh I wish I were little Girly Scout...
I'd go tramp tramp tramp through the Boy Scout camp...

Oh I wish I were a little radio, oh I wish I were a little radio...
I'd go CLICK!

IF I WERE NOT A GIRL SCOUT

(Check out online videos of this one – really fun! Stand in a line and have each girl sing a different verse.)

If I were not a Girl Scout, I wonder what I'd be
If I were not a Girl Scout...
A bird watcher I'd be
Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!

Additional Verses:

- 2) Plumber ...Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
- 3) Carpenter...Two by four nail it to the floor!
- 4) Teacher...Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum
- 5) Flight attendant ...Coffee, tea, here's your little bag, BLEH!
- 6) Farmer...Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another yuck!
- 7) Doctor...Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!
- 8) Electrician...Positive, negative, buzz zap
- 9) Politician...Raise the taxes and lower the pay, vote for me on Election Day!
- 10) Pizza maker...30 minute, fast delivery!
- 11) Preacher ...Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven, or you might go to...
- 12) Lifeguard...Save yourself, Man. I'm working on my tan!
- 13) Lawyer...my client wasn't there
- 14) Engineer...Push the button, push the button, kick the darn machine.
- 15) Ranger...Get eaten by a bear, see if I care.
- 16) Leader...Do this, do that, I'm gonna take a nap.
(You can make up your own too!)



IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

Chorus:

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more, it ain't gonna rain no more.

It rained last week and the week before, so it ain't gonna rain no more.

Mary had a little lamb, so goes the tale of yore.
She loved that little lamb so much, she passed her plate for more.

(Chorus)

Additional Verses:

A bullfrog sat on a lily pad, looking up in the sky.
He fell right off that lily pad, and got water in his eye.

A peanut sat on a railroad track, its heart was all a-flutter.
Along came the train right down those tracks and – Uh-Oh!
peanut butter.

A cow walked on the railroad tracks, a train was coming fast
The train got off the railroad track to let the cow go past!

A doctor fell into a well and broke his collar bone. We think
that he should tend the sick and leave the well alone.

A farmer slipped on the old barn roof when rotten
boards gave way,
And as he fell, he shrugged and said It's time to hit the
hay."

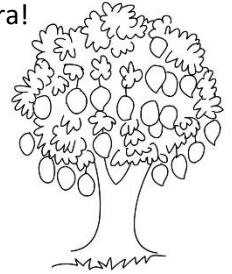
Humpty Dumpty fell right down and landed on his head,
So, all the horses and the men had scrambled eggs
and bread.

KOOKABURRA

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Merry, merry king of the bush is he,
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!
Gay your life must be, ha, ha, ha!

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

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Counting all the monkeys he can see,
Stop, Kookaburra! Stop, Kookaburra!
That's not a monkey that's me, ha, ha, ha!



LITTLE BLACK THINGS

(Tune: Clementine)

Chorus:

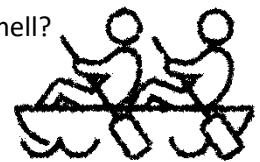
Little black things, little black things
Crawling up and down my arms.
If I wait till they have babies,
I can start a black things farm!

Haven't had a bath in two years,
And I never change my clothes,
But I've got these little black things,
Where they come from, Heaven knows!

(Chorus)

Once a cute boy tried to kiss me,
But he screamed and gave a yell,
And he ran before I asked him,
Was it the black things or the smell?

(Chorus)



LITTLE CANOE

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe (*put hands out one at a time then bring arms together to make a canoe*)
With the moon shining all around (*make a little circle with one hand*)

As they dipped their paddles in (*pretend to paddle*)
You couldn't even hear a sound (*cup hand to your ear*)

So they talked and they talked (*talking motion with hands*)
Till the moon grew dim (*make a little circle with one hand*)

The boy said, "better kiss me or get out and swim" (*point to cheek then over shoulder*)

So whatcha gonna do in a little canoe (*put hands out one at a time then bring arms together to make a canoe*)

With the moon shining all a- (*make circle with one hand*)

The girl paddlin' all a- (*pretend to paddle*)

The boy swimmin' all around!! (*pretend to swim*)

LITTLE GREEN FROG

(*See below for motions to go with lyrics*)

Mmm-ah* went the little green frog one day

Mmm-ah* went the little green frog

Mmm-ah* went the little green frog one day

and the little green frog went

Mmm-ah*, Mmm-ah*, Mmm-ah*, Mmm-ah*

WEELLLL, we all know frogs go...

Tra la la la la la la**

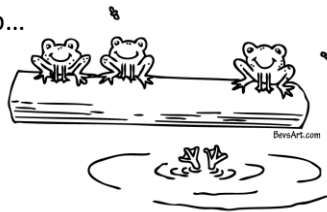
Tra la la la la la la**

Tra la la la la la la**

We all know frogs go

Tra la la la la la la**

they don't go Mmm-ah*, Mmm-ah*, Mmm-ah*



HONK! HONK!*** went the big red truck one day

SPLIT, SPLAT!**** went the little green frog

Now the little frog don't Mmm-ah* no more

cuz he got licked up by a dog *****

Motions:

**Make frog eyes with hands next to head and open and close them when saying Mmm-ah*

***Swing hands in circle next to head for Tra la la la la la la*

****Honk truckers horn (pull down on an imaginary string with your arm bent 90 degrees) on HONK HONK*

*****Clap hands together for SPLIT SPLAT*

******Lick hand and make slurping noise when the Frog gets licked up*

(*You can also do this FASTER or LOUDER until you can't do it anymore!*)

MY DOG RAGS

I have a dog. His name is Rags.

He eats so much that his tummy sags,

His ears flip flop and his tail wig wags.

And when he runs, he goes zig zag.

He goes flip flop, wiggle waggle, zig zag.

He goes flip flop, wiggle waggle, zig zag.

He goes flip flop, wiggle waggle, zig zag.

Oh I love Rags and he loves me.

My dog Rags, he loves to play.

He rolls around in the mud all day.

When I whistle, (*whistle*) he doesn't obey.



He always runs the other way.

He goes flip flop, wiggle wobble, zig zag.

He goes flip flop, wiggle wobble, zig zag.

He goes flip flop, wiggle wobble, zig zag.

Oh I love Rags and he loves me.

Oh I love Rags and he loves me.



ODE TO A GIRL SCOUT LEADER

(*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*)

I was glad to have a daughter, since the day our child was born

I thought of all the ruffles, all the frilly bows and fun.

I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night when day was done.

Wasn't I the foolish one!

She was only half past seven when they called me to the fore.

I said, "I am not equipped." They said, "Oh yes, you are, what's more..."

We will train you in the basic, we'll outfit you for the corp."

And they shoved me out the door.

Glory, Glory, I'm a leader!

How'd I get to be a leader?

All I did was have a daughter,

Is this the price I pay?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful, to be true.

They taught me how to string beads like the noble Indians do.

I had to learn to dig a trench, and how to use it too.

And you should taste the stew!

I had to learn to sing songs that I didn't understand.

I learned to dance the polka, and to make a rhythm band.

To think of what to do, and to forget what I had planned.

And they say Girl Scouting's grand!

Glory, Glory, I'm a leader!

Me, they had to make a leader.

I can't even build a fire,

Let alone put up a tent.

We went walking in the woodland, just my Girl Scout troop and me.

The handbook says that nature has a wealth of sights to see.

It's true that we were sights when we were found eventually

And I do all this for free!

I'm not meant to be a leader, I don't know which bird is which.

My wiener forks all burned up, we come home from hikes and itch.

The sit upons all fall apart, I showed them the wrong stitch.

But no one wants to switch.

Glory, Glory I'm a leader!

Someone's got to be the leader.

Tell me why I should be happy,

When no one envies me.

But even though I grumble, and I mumble and I shout

And there are days I wonder, what's the best way to get out.

I guess when all is said and done, there isn't any doubt.
I'm glad to be a Scout!

So if you see me packing for those weekend over nights,
With lots of happy Scouts gathering tents and pots and lights,
We'll be back home when it's over - dirty, tired and covered
with bites
But we've seen nature's sights.

Glory, Glory, I'm a leader
Hallelujah, I'm a leader
They can carve it on my tombstone
"Here's a gal who did her best."



PIECE OF TIN

(If someone doesn't stop after the last honk-honk, then repeat from beginning, going faster & faster each time)

I'm a little piece of tin.
Nobody knows what shape I'm in.
I've got four wheels and a runnin' board.
I'm no Chevy and I'm no Ford.

Honk-honk, Rattle-rattle-rattle, crash-beep-beep! *(motions for each verse: pull your earlobe twice, shake your head, push up on your chin, then push your nose twice)*
Honk-honk, Rattle-rattle-rattle, crash-beep-beep!
Honk-honk!

THE PIRATE SONG

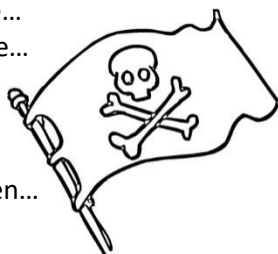
When I was one, *(show the number 1)*
I sucked my thumb *(pretend to suck thumb)*
The day I went to sea *(make wave motions with your hand)*

Chorus:

I climbed aboard a pirate ship *(pretend to march aboard)*
And the captain said to me... *(salute)*
We're going this way, that way *(lean and point left, right)*
Forward, backward over the seven seas *(lean and point forward then backward followed by wave motions again)*
A juicy plum to fill my tum *(pretend to eat then rub tummy)*
And that's the life for me! *(make a sign of victory)*

Additional Verses:

When I was two, I buckled my shoe...
When I was three, I grazed me knee...
When I was four, I swam ashore...
When I was five, I learned to dive...
When I was six, I gathered sticks...
When I was seven, I gazed at heaven...
When I was eight, I shut the gate...
When I was nine, I was feeling fine...
When I was ten, I did it again!...



RATTLIN' BOG

Chorus:

Oh, ho, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-O
Oh, ho, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-O

And in that bog there was a tree,
A rare tree, a rattlin' tree.
With the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-O.

(Chorus)

And on that tree there was a limb,
A rare limb, a rattlin' limb.
With the limb on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-O.

(Chorus)

And on that limb there was a branch,
A rare branch, a rattlin' branch.
With the branch on the limb,
And the limb on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-O.

(Chorus)

(Continue pattern adding twig, nest, egg, bird, feather, flea, leg, foot, boot, and finally ...)

And on that boot there was a lace,
A rare lace, a rattlin' lace.
With the lace on the boot,
And the boot on the foot,
And the foot on the leg,
And the leg on the flea,
And the flea on the feather,
And the feather on the bird,
And the bird on the egg,
And the egg in the nest,
And the nest on the twig,
And the twig on the branch,
And the branch on the limb,
And the limb on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-O.

(Chorus)

And on that lace, there was an END.



SCOUTS GO MARCHING

(Tune: Ants Go Marching)

The scouts go marching one by one. Hurrah, hurrah.
The scouts go marching one by one. Hurrah, hurrah.
The scouts go marching one by one,
One of them stops to have some fun...

Chorus:

And they all go marching in, to their tents,
To get out of the rain. Boom Boom Boom.

Additional Verses:

Two by two... to tie her shoe.
Three by three... to climb a tree.
Four by four... to close the door.
Five by five... to peek in a hive.
Six by six... to pick up sticks.
Seven by seven... to look at heaven.
Eight by eight... to shut the gate.
Nine by nine... to check the time.
Ten by ten, all of them stop to say THE END!

SHAKE ANOTHER HAND

Shake another hand, shake a hand next to ya,
Shake another hand as we sing this song.
Shake another hand, shake a hand next to ya,
Shake another hand as we siing, as we sing this song. Hey!

Chorus:

A la la la la, la la la le-lu-ia
A la la la la, la la la le-luuu,
A la la la la, la la la le-lu-ia
A la la la la, la laaaa, A-le-lu-ia!



Scratch another back, scratch a back next to ya,
Scratch another back as we sing this song.
Scratch another back, scratch a back next to ya,
Scratch another back as we siing, sing this song. Hey!

(Chorus)

Tweek another cheek, tweek a cheek next to ya,
Tweek another cheek as we sing this song.
Tweek another cheek, tweek a cheek next to ya,
Tweek another cheek as we siing, sing this song. Hey!

(Chorus)

Hug another friend, hug a friend next to ya,
Hug another friend as we sing this song.
Hug another friend, hug a friend next to ya,
Hug another friend as we siing, sing this song. Hey!

(Chorus)

SHOW US HOW YOU GET DOWN

(Repeat with each different group of girls or with individual people. And instead of boogie, people can say "wiggle, dance, hop, jump" etc.)

Hey _____! *(Name, or Daisies, Brownies, Juniors, Cadettes, Seniors, Ambassadors, Leaders, Girl Scouts)*
(Them) Hey what?

Show us how you get down!

(Them) No way!

Show us how you get down!

(Them) Okay!

(Them) We stomp our feet, and boogie to the beat
And turn around, and touch the ground
And that is how we get down!



SIX LITTLE DUCKS

Six little ducks that I once knew,
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too.

Chorus:

But the one little duck with the feather on her back,
She led the others with a Quack, quack, quack.
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack.
She led the others with a Quack, quack, quack.

Down to the river they would go.
Wobble, wobble, wobble, wobble to and fro.

(Chorus)

Home from the river they would come.
Wobble, wobble, wobble, wobble, ho hum hum.

(Chorus)

WADDALY-ATCHA

(See below for motions to go with lyrics)

Waddaly-atcha*, waddaly-atcha**
Doodly-doo***, doodly-doo****
Waddaly-atcha*, waddaly-atcha**
Doodly-doo***, doodly-doo***
Simplest thing*, there isn't much to it**,
All you gotta do*** is doodly-doo it****
I like the rest of it*, but what I like best**
Is doodly***, doodly-doo****!

(Repeat lyrics and motions from beginning, going faster each time)

Motions:

*pat thighs 2x, then clap 2x,

**pass the right hand over the left hand 2x, then
pass the left hand over the right hand 2x

***with your R hand touch your nose then your L shoulder,
then with your L hand touch your nose then your R shoulder.

****wave R hand 2x, then wave L hand 2x

YES, SHE CAN

(Tune: She'll Be Comin' Round The Mountain)

Can a woman fly an airplane? Yes, she can, Yes she can.

Can a woman build a building? Yes she can, Yes she can.

Can a woman fight a fire? Can a woman change a tire?

Can a woman lead a choir? Yes she can, Yes she can.

Can a woman be a lawyer? Yes she can, Yes she can.

Can a woman fix an engine? Yes she can, Yes she can.

Can a woman be a drummer? Can a woman be a plumber?

Can she play ball in the summer? Yes she can, Yes she can.

Can a woman be a doctor? Yes she can, Yes she can.

Can a woman drive a tractor? Yes she can, Yes she can.

Can a woman lead a nation? Can she run a TV station?

Can she head a corporation? Yes she can, Yes she can.

Just you wait until we're older, then you'll see, then you'll see
We'll be women in tomorrow's history, history.

As we grow up through the years we can sing out loud and clear

Can we start the process here, Yes we can, Yes we can!

YOGI BEAR

(The following verses are sung in the same repetitive manner as the first verse.)

I have a friend that you don't know, Yogi, Yogi,

I have a friend that you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear,

Yogi, Yogi Bear,

Yogi, Yogi Bear,

I have a friend that you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear.

Yogi has a little friend, BooBoo, BooBoo,

Yogi has a little friend, BooBoo, BooBoo, Bear...

Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy

Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Bear...

Yogi lived in Jellystone, Jelly, Jelly

Yogi lived in Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone...

Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger

Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Smith...



REPEAT AFTER ME SONGS

For these songs, there is a song leader who sings a line and then waits for everyone to echo it before singing the next line. Before beginning, the song leader announces "This is a Repeat-After-Me Song! And a Do-As-I-Do Song!"

THE BEAR

(Girls echo each short line after the leader, then everyone sings the whole verse again together.)

The other day *(echo)*

I met a bear *(echo)*

Out in the woods *(echo)*

A-way out there *(echo)*

(Together): The other day I met a bear
out in the woods a-way out there.

He looked at me

I looked at him

He sized up me

I sized up him

He looked at me, I looked at him

He sized up me, I sized up him

He said to me

Why don't you run?

I see you ain't

Got any gun

He said to me why don't you run?

I see you ain't got any gun

And so I ran

Away from there

But right behind

Me was that bear

And so I ran away from there

But right behind me was that bear



Ahead of me

I saw a tree

A great big tree

Oh glory be

Ahead of me I saw a tree

A great big tree, Oh glory be

The nearest branch

Was ten feet up

I'd have to jump

And trust my luck

The nearest branch was 10 feet up

I'd have to jump and trust my luck

And so I jumped

Into the air

But I missed that branch

Away up there

And so I jumped into the air

But I missed that branch away up there

Now don't you fret

Now don't you frown

Cause I caught that branch

On the way back down

Now don't you fret, now don't you frown

Cause I caught that branch on the way back down

This is the end

There ain't no more

So what the heck

Are you singing for?

BIG BUFFALO

(Normal voice)

Big Buffalo comes from the mountain far, far away *(echo)*

Big Buffalo comes from the mountain far, far away *(echo)*

Far, far away, whoop whoop whoop *(echo)*

Far, far away, whoop whoop whoop *(echo)*

(High pitched voice)

Tiny buffalo comes from the mountain far, far away

Tiny buffalo comes from the mountain far, far away

Far, far away, whoop whoop whoop

Far, far away, whoop whoop whoop

(Deep voice and LOUD)

Humongous buffalo comes from the mountain far, far away

Humongous buffalo comes from the mountain far, far away

Far, far away, whoop whoop whoop

Far, far away, whoop whoop whoop!

BOA CONSTRICTOR

(The first verse is sung together or just by the song leader, then each line is echoed for the rest of the song.)

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor,

Boa constrictor, boa constrictor,

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor,

And I don't like it one bit!

Oh no! He's nibbling my toe! *(He's nibbling my toes!)*...

Oh gee! He's up to my knee!...

Oh my! He's up to my thigh!...

Oh fiddle! It's up to my middle...

Oh darn! There went my arms!...

Oh heck! He's up to my neck!...

Oh DREAD! He's swallowed my *(slurp, gulp!)*



BOOM CHICKA BOOM

(There are two ways to sing this song. Option #1 repeats the original verse in different voices. Option #2 adds new verses that play on the original verse. Both options are fun! Either way, the chorus is repeated between each new verse.)

I said A-BOOM-CHICK-A-BOOM!

I said A-BOOM-CHICK-A-BOOM!

I said A-BOOM-CHICK-A-ROCK-A-CHICK-A-ROCKA-CHICK-A-BOOM!

Chorus:

Oh yeah!

Alright!

One more time...

Option #1:

The Baby Talk Way... *(sing original verse talking like a baby)*

The Underwater Way... *(sing while dribbling finger on lips)*

The Valley Girl Way...

The Soft Way...

The Cowboy Way...

The Loud Way...

The Opera Singer Way...

The Rock Star Way...

Option #2:

Astronaut style...

I said to the moon to the moon!

I said to the moon to the moon!

I said to the moon-a, take a rocket, take a rocket to the moon!...

Flower style...

I said a bloom-chicka-bloom!

I said a bloom-chicka-bloom!

I said a bloom-a-chicka-blossom-chicka-blossom-chicka-bloom!...

Motorcycle style...

I said a vroom-chicka-vroom!

I said a vroom-chicka-vroom!

I said a vrooma-pop-a-wheelie-pop-a-wheelie-pop-a-vroom!...

Janitor style...

I said a broom-chicka-broom!

I said a broom-chicka-broom!

I said a brooma-chicka-sweeepa-chicka-sweeepa-chicka-broom!...

Caveman style...

Me say boom-chick-boom!

Me say boom-chick-boom!

Me say boom-chick-rock-chick-rock-chick-boom!...

THE LITTLE BIRDIE SONG

Early in the morning *(echo)*

When I was fast asleep *(echo)*

I heard a little birdie *(echo)*

go "Cheep, cheep" *(echo)*

And this little birdie

He has a funny name

It's...

Called...

Iga flyga fleega flyga ishka nishka nyga nyga

iyga flyga fleega flyga birdie!

I'm gonna buy some bird seed

For my window sill

It's just to keep him quiet

It's just to keep him still

It's for my little birdie

who has a funny name

It's...

Called...

Iga flyga fleega flyga ishka nishka nyga nyga

iyga flyga fleega flyga birdie!



LITTLEST WORM

The littlest worm (*echo*)
I ever saw (*echo*)
Was stuck inside (*echo*)
My soda straw (*echo*)
(*Together*): The littlest worm I ever saw, I ever saw
Was stuck inside my soda straw

He said to me
Don't take a sip
For if you do
I'll surely slip
He said to me don't take a sip
For if you do I'll surely slip

I took a sip
And he went down
All through my pipes
He surely drowned
I took a sip and he went down
All through my pipes he surely drowned

Now don't you fret
And don't you fear
For the littlest worm
Had scuba gear
Now don't you fret and don't you fear
For the littlest worm had scuba gear

He was my pal
He was my friend
But now he's gone
And that's the end!



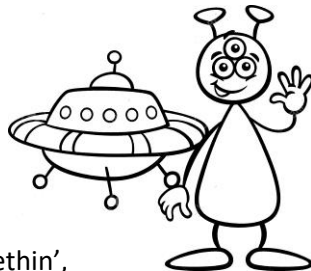
THE MARTIAN SONG

I met a little Martian (*echo*)
Who comes from Mars (*echo*)
He ate all my M&Ms (*echo*)
And my chocolate bars (*echo*)
He banged on my tamborine
And buzzed on my kazoo
And then he showed me somethin',
He did the hula-hu.

The hula, hula, hula, hu,
The shaky shaky shake
A glippity, gloppity, glippity, gloo,
The hula, hula, hu

So if you meet a Martian,
Who comes from Mars,
Let him eat your M&Ms,
And your chocolate bars.

Let him bang your tambourine,
And buzz on your kazoo,



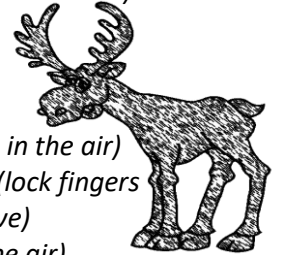
And maybe if you're lucky
He'll do the hula-hu.

The hula, hula, hula, hu,
The shaky shaky shake
A glippity, gloppity, glippity, gloo,
The hula, hula, hu

THE MOOSE SONG

There was a great big moose, (*make moose antlers with your hands*)
He liked to drink a lot of juice. (*throw your head back and make a drinking motion with both hands*)
There was a great big moose,
He liked to drink a lot of juice.

Chorus:
Singing oh-way-ohhh! (*Wave arms in the air*)
Way-oh, way-oh, way-oh, way-oh (*lock fingers together and move arms like a wave*)
Way-oh, way-oh! (*Wave arms in the air*)
Way-oh, way-oh, way-oh, way-oh (*lock fingers together and move arms like a wave*)



(*Chorus*)

The moose's name was Fred, (*make moose antlers*)
He liked to drink his juice in bed. (*put your hands on the side of your head like you are sleeping*)
The moose's name was Fred,
He liked to drink his juice in bed.

(*Chorus*)

He drank his juice with care, (*make drinking motion*)
But he spilled it in his hair. (*rub your hands in your hair*)
He drank his juice with care,
But he spilled it in his hair.

(*Chorus*)

Now he's a sticky moose, (*pat yourself like you're sticky*)
With a belly full of juice. (*rub your belly*)
Now he's a sticky moose,
With a belly full of juice.

(*Chorus*)

THE PRINCESS PAT

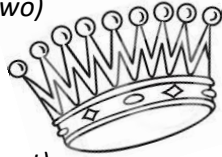
(*Note the motions that go along with the lyrics*)

The Princess Pat (*Egyptian hand movement*)
Lived in a tree (*Arms up over heads, making a tree*)
She sailed across (*Wave hands over water*)
The seven seas (*Seven fingers, hand sign for "C"*)
She sailed across (*Repeat hand wave over water*)
The Channel too (*Bring hands down, two fingers*)
And brought with her (*Sling bag over shoulder*)
A rickabamboo (*Hands wave down move hips*)

Chorus:

A rickabamboo (*Hands wave down*)
Now what is that? (*Hands out palms up*)
It's something made (*Move fists around each other*)
By the Princess Pat (*Egyptian hand movement*)
It's red and gold (*Right hand in circle*)
And purple too (*Left Hand in Circle*)
That's why it's called (*Hands cupped around mouth*)
A rickabamboo (*Hands wave down*)

Now Captain Jack (*Stand at Alert*)
Had a mighty fine crew (*Salute*)
They sailed across (*Wave hands over water*)
The channel too (*Bring hands down, two fingers*)
But their ship sank (*Hold nose, move body down*)
And yours will too (*Point out and finger two*)
If you forget (*Sling bag over shoulder*)
A rickabamboo (*Hands wave down*)



(Chorus)
Now Princess Pat (*Egyptian hand movement*)
Saw Captain Jack (*Hand to forehead and stand alert*)
She reeled him in (*Hands like reeling in*)
And brought him back (*Sling bag over shoulder*)
She saved his life (*Wipe hand across forehead*)
And his crew's too (*Salute and two fingers*)
Do you know how? (*Hands out palms up*)
With the rickabamboo! (*Hands wave down*)
(Chorus)

A SMILE IS QUITE A FUNNY THING

(The entire verse is sung by the leader, then echoed by the others before moving to the next verse.)

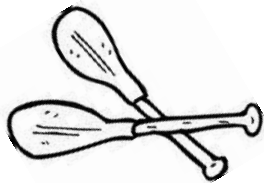
(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

A smile is quite a funny thing,
It wrinkles up your face,
And when it's gone, you never find
Its secret hiding place.

(Echo)

But far more wonderful it is,
To see what smiles can do.
You smile at one, she smiles at you
And so one smile makes two.

(Echo)



CANOE ROUND

(Margaret E. McGee)

My paddle's keen and bright, flashing like silver;
Swift as the wild goose flight. Dip, dip, and swing.
Dip, dip, and swing it back, flashing like silver;
Follow the wild goose track. Dip, dip, and swing.

She smiles at someone, since you smile
And then that one smiles back
And that one smiles until, in truth
You fail in keeping track

(Echo)

And since a smile can do great good,
By cheering hearts of care
Let's smile and not forget the fact
That smiles go everywhere!

(Echo)



TARZAN

Tarzan! (*beat hands on chest, manly voice*)
Swinging from a rubber band (*pretend to swing*)
Tarzan! (*beat hands on chest, manly voice*)
Crashed into a frying pan (*clap your hands hard*)
Ouch! That hurts! (*shake your hands*)

Now Tarzan has a tan (*show off tan on arm*)
And I hope it doesn't peel (*cup hands around mouth*)
Like a BANANA! (*arms up and open like a peeling banana*)

Jane! (*twirl hair, girly voice*)
Flying in an aeroplane (*arms like an airplane*)
Jane! (*twirl hair, girly voice*)
Crashed into a traffic lane (*clap your hands hard*)
Ouch! That hurts! (*shake your hands*)

Now Jane has a pain (*hold belly with both arms*)
And Tarzan has a tan (*show off tan on arm*)
And I hope it doesn't peel (*cup hands around mouth*)
Like a BANANA! (*arms up and open like a peeling banana*)

Cheetah! (*show claws, raspy voice*)
Groovin' to the beat-ah (*bop to the beat*)
Cheetah! (*show claws, raspy voice*)
Ran into the street-ah (*run in place*)
Ouch! That hurts! (*shake your hands*)

Now cheetah is velveeta (*spread pretend cheese with hands*)
And Jane has a pain (*hold belly with both arms*)
And Tarzan has a tan (*show off tan on arm*)
And I hope it doesn't peel (*cup hands around mouth*)
Like a BANANA! (*arms up and open like a peeling banana*)

ROUNDS

LOVELY EVENING

Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the evening,
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing!
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

RISE UP, OH FLAME

(C. Praetorius, Girl Guides, London)

Rise up, oh flame,
By thy light glowing
Show to us beauty,
Vision and joy



THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

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

WHEN E'RE YOU MAKE A PROMISE

When e're you make a promise,
Consider well it's importance,
And when made,
Engrave it upon your heart!

WHIP-POOR-WILL

(Written by Anne Chapin at the First Girl Scout Training School in Massachusetts in 1921)

Gone to bed is the setting sun;
Night is falling and day is done.
Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will has just begun.

WHITE CORAL BELLS

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!

WHO CAN SAIL?

Who can sail when there is no wind, without oars a-rowin'?
Who can sail far away from friends, without tears a-flowin'?
I can sail when there is no wind, without oars a-rowin'.
But I can't sail away from friends, without tears a-flowin'.

CAMPFIRE CLASSICS

ALOHA MY FRIEND

Aloha my friend, I'll see you again
Around the campfire, by land or by sea
Girl scouts together we'll always be
And though we may part
Our friendship will live in our hearts
May God go with you to guide your way
Aloha my friend

BARGES

Out of my window looking in the night
I can see the Barges flickering lights
Silently flows the river to the sea
And the barges too go silently

Chorus:

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

Out of my window looking in the night
I can see the barges flickering lights
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red
I can see the barges just ahead.

(Chorus)

How my heart yearns to sail away with you
As you sail across the ocean blue
But I must stay beside my window dear
As I watch you sail away from here.

(Chorus)



Away from my window on into the night
I will watch 'til they are out of sight
Taking their cargo far across the sea
I wish that someday they'd take me.

(Chorus)

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

Each campfire lights anew, the flame of friendship true.
The joy we've had in knowing you will last our whole lives through.

And as the embers die away, we wish that we might ever stay,
But since we cannot have our way, we'll come again some other day.

And though our paths may part, we'll keep you in our hearts,
And if we chance to meet again, God bless us all, Amen.

The campfire light will throw, a warm and friendly glow,
A radiance never burning low, wherever we may go.

FAREWELL

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

The time has come to say farewell
But we'll recall this day
And friendships made or here renewed
Will go with us on our way.

To part does not mean to forget
And we shall meet again
Another time, another place
To join hands friend to friend.



Now here's my hand, my Girl Scout friend
And give your hand to mine
We'll make a chain of friendship true
And all our hopes entwine.

True Girl Scouts we will not forget
You in our hearts remain
Another time, another place
We'll join hands once again.



FLICKER

Flicker of a campfire, the wind in the pines.
The moon up in the heavens the stars that shine.
A place where people gather to make friends of all kinds,
A place where all your troubles are always left behind.

So give me the light of a campfire, warm and bright,
And give me some friends to sing with, I'll be here all night.
Love is for those who find it, and I found mine right here.
Just you and me and the campfire and the songs we love to
hear... to hear, to hear, to hear, to hear, to hear, to hear.
To hear, to hear, to hear, to hear, to hear, to hear...

So give me the light of a campfire, warm and bright,
And give me some friends to sing with, I'll be here all night.
Love is for those who find it, and I found mine right here.
Just you and me and the campfire and the songs we love to
hear.

GIRL SCOUTS TOGETHER

Girls Scouts together, that is our song,
Winding the old trails, rocky and long.
Learning our motto, living our creed,
Girl Scouts together in every good deed.

Girl Scouts together, happy are we,
Friendly to neighbors far o'er the sea.
Faithful to country, loyal to home
Known as true Girl Scouts wherever we roam.

LINGER

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

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

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

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



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

MOON ON THE MEADOW

(W&M Leslie Griffin Lawson, Peg Pageler Clark)

Moon on the Meadow, bugs in our ears
Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears
Up on the meadow, water somewhere
We were the only ones there.

Wild horses rushing, dry lakes and peaks
Finding the love that everyone seeks
Hiking to rainbows, sunsets and stars
Just finding out who we are.

We will return here one lucky day
Our hearts will guide us, they know the way
People in cities just don't understand
Falling in love with the land.

Moon on the Meadow, bugs in our ears
Smoke in my eyes, wet wood and tears
Up on the meadow, water somewhere
With you, my friend, I am there.



PEACE I ASK OF THEE, OH RIVER

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, vision of the day to be.
Strength to lead and faith to follow, all are given unto me.
Peace I ask of thee, oh river, peace, peace, peace.

PINEY WOOD HILL

I'm a rambler and a rover, and a wanderer, it seems.
And I've traveled all over, chasin' after my dreams.
But a dream can come true, and a heart should be filled.
And a life should be lived in the Piney Wood Hills.

I'll return to the woodlands; I'll return to the snow;
I'll return to the hills and the valley below;
I'll return as a poor girl, or a queen if God wills,
But I'm on my way home, to the Piney Wood Hills.

I was raised on a song there.
I've done right, I've done wrong there,
And it's true I belong there,
and it's true it's my home.

From ocean to ocean, I've rambled and roamed,
And soon I'll return to my Piney Wood home.
Maybe someday I'll find someone who will
Love as I love my Piney Wood Hill.

I was raised on a song there.
I've done right, I've done wrong there,
And it's true I belong there,
and it's true it's my home.

RUNNING BEAR

Chorus:

Oh running bear loves little white dove
With a love, as big as the sky
Oh running bear loves little white dove
With a love that never dies.

On one side of the rolling river,
Stood Running Bear, brave and strong
On the other side of the rolling river,
Stood a lovely Indian maid
And her name was Little White Dove,
She was lovely as could be



But their tribes fought with each other,
So their love could never be

(Chorus)

Running Bear jumped into the water
Little White Dove did the same
And they swam out, towards each other
In the rushing river waves
As their hands met, and their lips touched
The raging river pulled them down
Now they'll always be together,
In their happy hunting ground!

(Chorus)

TRADITIONAL GIRL SCOUT SONGS

THE ASH GROVE

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander
When twilight is fading, I pensively rove.
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.

'Twas there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing
Each warbler enchants with his notes from a tree.
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness;
The ash grove, entrancing, spells beauty for me.

The ash grove how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking
The harp thru' it's playing has language for me.
Whenever the light thru' its branches is breaking
A host of kind faces is gazing on me.

The friends of my childhood again are before me
Each step wakes a memory as freely I roam
With soft whispers laden the leaves rustle o'er m
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home

BED IS TOO SMALL

(GS Pocket Songbook 1956)

Bed is too small for my tiredness;
Give me a hill topped with trees.
Tuck a cloud up under my chin.
Wind, blow the moon out, please.

Rock me to sleep in a cradle of dreams;
Sing me a lullaby of leaves.
Tuck a cloud up under my chin.
Wind, blow the moon out, please.

BROWNIE SMILE SONG

I have something in my pocket it belongs across my face
I keep it very close at hand in a most convenient place
I'm sure you couldn't guess it if you guessed a long, long while
So I'll take it out and put it on, it's a great big Brownie smile

DAISY

(Tune: I Wish I was in Dixie)

Away down south in old Savannah
First was raised the Girl Scout banner
Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Founder dear!

Now scouting spreads to either ocean
Thousands bring you deep devotion
Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Founder dear!

Away down south in Dixie

Daisy Low, Daisy Low,

The Girl Scout band on every hand are bringing
praise together.

Daisy Low, Daisy Low, our love will leave you never!
Daisy Low, Daisy Low dwells in our hearts forever!

G FOR GENEROSITY

She wears a G for generosity,
She wears an I for interest too,
She wears an R for real good sportsmanship,
She wears an L for loyalty, for loyalty.
She wears an S for her sincerity,
She wears a C for courtesy,
She wears an OUT for outdoor life, outdoor life,
And that Girl Scout is me.

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in His hands,
He's got the whole wide world in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the Dancing Daisies...

He's got the Bouncin' Brownies...

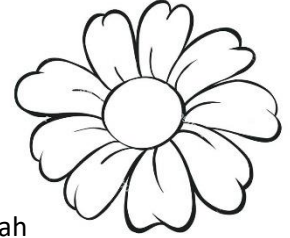
He's got the Jumpin' Juniors...

He's got the Crazy Cadets...

He's got the Sassy Seniors...

He's got the Awesome Ambassadors...

He's got the Loyal Leaders...



I'M A DAISY GIRL SCOUT

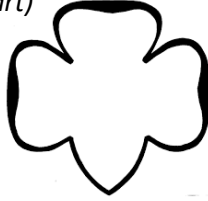
(Tune of I'm a Little Teapot)

I'm a little Daisy *(hands at side of face, head tilted)*
Dressed in blue *(hands pick up hem of uniform tunic)*
I am a Girl Scout *(make three fingered sign)*
You are too *(point to neighbor)*
When I go to meetings *(hands out, palms up)*
I sing and shout *(hands cup around mouth)*
I love being a Daisy Girl Scout *(point to heart)*

I'M A GIRL SCOUT

(Tune: Where is Thumbkin?)

I'm a girl scout, I'm a girl scout.
Who are you? Who are you?
Can't you tell by looking? Can't you tell by looking?
I'm one too. I'm one too.



I'M A GIRL SCOUT DAISY

I'm a Girl Scout Daisy, take a look at me. *(point to self)*
I'm a Girl Scout Daisy, happy as can be. *(smile)*
We're having fun and sharing, each and every day. *(Arms around shoulders of girl beside them, sway side to side)*
I'm a Girl Scout Daisy, Hip, Hip, Hurray! *(point to self, then right fist in air on hip, hip hurray!)*

I'm a Girl Scout Daisy, take a look at me. *(point to self)*
I'm a Girl Scout Daisy, happy as can be. *(smile)*
I'm going on a journey, with friends along the way. *(Arms around shoulders of girl beside them, sway side to side)*
I'm a Girl Scout Daisy, Hip, Hip, Hurray! *(point to self, then right fist in air on hip, hip hurray!)*

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

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

A circle is round, it has no end;
That's how long, I want to be your friend.

You have one hand, I have the other;
Put them together and we have each other.

Additional Verses:

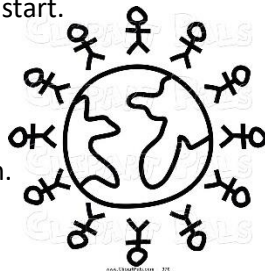
A fire burns bright, it warms the heart;
We've been friends, from the very start.

Silver is precious, gold is too;
I am precious and so are you.

You help me and I'll help you;
and together we will see it through.

The sky is blue, the Earth is green;
I can help to keep it clean.

Across the land, across the sea;
Friends forever we will always be



ON MY HONOR

Chorus:

On my honor I will try;
There's a duty to be done and I say, "Aye!"
There's a reason here for a reason above.
My honor is to try, and my duty is to love.

People don't need to know my name.
If I've done any harm, then I'm to blame.
If I've helped another, then I've helped me
Because I've opened up my eyes to see.

(Chorus)

I've tucked away a song or two;
If you're feeling low, there's one for you.
If you need a friend, then I will come;
And there's many more where I come from.

(Chorus)

Come with me to where the fire burns bright;
We can even see better by the candle's light.
We can find more meaning in campfire's glow
Than we'd ever learn in a year or so.

(Chorus)

We've a promise to always keep.
And to pray "Softly Falls" before we sleep.
We are Girl Scouts together and when we're done,
We will still be trying and singing this song.

(Chorus)

SCOUT VESPERS

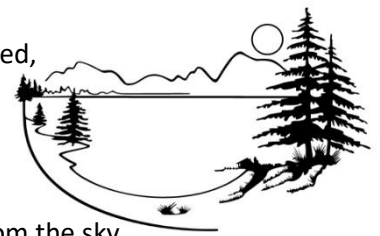
(Tune: Oh, Tannenbaum)

Oh, softly falls the light of day,
While our campfires fade away.
Silently each Scout should ask:
Have I done my daily task?

Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Oh, have I done and have I dared,
Everything to be prepared?

TAPS

Day is done, gone the sun
from the lake, from the hill, from the sky.
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.
Thanks and praise for our days
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky.
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.



CAMP HOFFMAN and MARIE GAUDETTE'S SONGS

CAMP HOFFMAN

Some call it fun, but some may call it madness.
So come along with us and wipe away your sadness.
Happy Campers are we, having fun 'neath the trees.
And when we are gone, you'll remember our song.
Cause we're from...
Camp, Camp Hoffman, Camp, Camp Hoffman, Camp, Camp
Hoffman, Camp, Camp Hoffman, Camp!
*(Half the group continues singing "Camp, Camp Hoffman"
while the other half repeats "Some call it fun." then all sing
"Cause we're from" together)*

CARAVAN SONG

*("This was the last tune written by (Marie Gaudette). It
was written especially for the Camping Caravan, a
traveling training project of the Girl Scouts of the USA."
- Katherine Hammett)*

Let us go walking together,
Let us go walking together,
Through wood and meadow, o'er hill and dale,
Let us go walking together.

Let us seek treasure together,
Let us seek treasure together,
Of tree and flower, of cloud and bird,
Let us seek treasure together.

Let us go camping together,
Let us go camping together,
A canvas roof and a cookfire bright,
Let us go camping together.

Let us be good friends together,
Let us be good friends together,
Around a campfire beneath the stars,
Let us be good friends together.

THE COIN

(Words by Sara Teasdale and music by Marie Gaudette)
Into my heart's treasury I slipped a coin
That time cannot take, nor a thief purloin.
Oh better than the minting of a gold crowned king
Is the safe kept memory of a lovely thing.

FOR COMFORT

(by Frances A. Faunce and Marie E. Gaudette)
I have for comfort the little moon and a tall, dark tree,
With a ling'ring strain of daylight's late saffron symphony.
The little moon is not too high, nor the dark tree too tall
For friendliness as they temper the great nightfall.
Not too tall to be intimate, nor too high for fraternity;
I have for comfort the little moon and a tall, dark tree.

GOD HAS CREATED A NEW DAY

(by Marie Gaudette)
God has created a new day
Silver and green and gold;
Live that the sunset may find us
Worthy His gift to hold.
**(A grace for a sparkling morning)
Silver: spider webs; Green: grass; Gold: sun*



GONNA WAKE UP IN THE MORNING

Gonna wake up in the morning
Where the tall dark pine trees grow.
Where the sun comes peepin' into where I'm sleepin'
And the song bird says, "Hello!"
Gonna wander through the woodlands where the
Larkin waters flow.
Gonna take me back to Hoffman, the camp we all love so!

GREENWOOD TREE

(by Marie Gaudette)
Come follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow me!
Wither shall I follow, follow, follow, whither shall I
follow, follow thee?
To the Greenwood, to the Greenwood, to the
Greenwood, Greenwood Tree!

HOFFMAN BOOGIE

Ladies and gents and campers too
Camp Hoffman's got a boogie for you
Your gonna turn around
Your gonna touch the ground
Your gonna step back, and step back
And boogie on down!

Chorus:

Hands up, cha cha cha cha
Hands down, cha cha cha cha
Do the boogie, cha cha cha cha
To the front, to the back, to the side by side
To the front, to the back, to the side by side
We went to Canterbury, to ride a horse,
We came back walking like this of course!



I went to Wellville to take a pill
And came back feeling mighty ill!

I went to Camp Hoffman, there were lots of mosquitoes
They came at me like flying torpedoes!

We went to the pond, to learn to sail
But all we did was bail, bail, bail!

Dancing to the Hoffman beat!



HOFFMAN CAMP

Hoffman, camp, the place of all my dreams
Always in my memory it seems
Down by Larkin Pond so blue
It's a Girl Scout rendezvous
And in the evening stars come out to shine
While the Girl Scouts sing among the pines
Voices ringing out so clear
Songs of camp so dear



THE HOFFMAN SONG

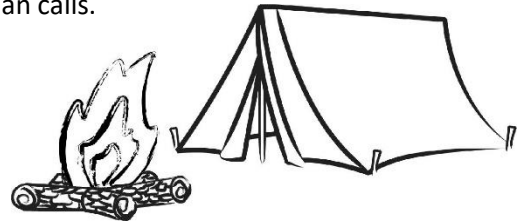
Through every wind and weather, the lordly cedars rise.
They watch us come together, with gladness in our eyes.
For spring has turned to summer, and Hoffman calls anew.
Hail hail to each comer! Hail to me and hail to you.
Hark the greeting of Hoffman; come ye campward, too.
Through all the blue-bright hours we work and learn and play.
Through sun and wind and showers with something new each day.
With something learned of living, and something given too.
So getting and giving, some for me and some for you.
Slowly, surely, dear Hoffman, proves us fit and true.
The whip-poor-will is crying; the moon has risen pale.
The council fire is dying, and ended is the tale.
For there is just beginning for those who hear the call,
The whole world for the winning, peace and strength and faith for all.
Oh may we have wisdom to follow, never fall.

WE WELCOME YOU TO CAMP HOFFMAN

(Sung at first meal of the session, and when visitors arrived)
We welcome you to Camp Hoffman;
We're mighty glad you're here! Boom Boom
We'll set the air reverberating with a mighty cheer!
We'll sing you in, we'll sing you out, and we will raise a mighty shout!
Hail hail, the gang's all here! We welcome you to Camp Hoffman!

WHEN THE CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ARE GLOWING

When the campfire lights are glowing and the evening shadows fall,
When the first bright star is shining, then to you Camp Hoffman calls.
Friendly faces in the firelight, gathered round the cheery blaze
Building castles for the morrow, singing songs of happy days.
To Camp Hoffman come ye seekers, come in quest of nature's lore
And to gain the joy of living in our Maker's out-of-doors.
When the campfire lights are glowing, and the evening shadows fall,
When the first bright star is shining, then to you Camp Hoffman calls.



MARCHING CADENCES

*For these cadences, each lyric is said out loud by the caller, then repeated by the rest.
Repeat each cadence from the beginning as many times as you want while marching.*

ALL GIRL SCOUTS

I don't know but I've been told,
All Girl Scouts are good as gold.
I am one and this is true.
Scouting's great for me and you.
Sound off: 1,2
Sound off: 3,4
Bring it on down now: 1,2,3,4... 1,2... 3,4!

GO CRAZY

I don't care if I go crazy!
1,2,3,4,5,6, switch!
Crazy go I if care don't I!
6,5,4,3,2,1 switch!

WE ARE THE GIRL SCOUTS

We are the Girl Scouts!
The mighty, mighty Girl Scouts!
And everywhere we go,
People want to know,
Who we are,
So we tell them...
(repeat)



GRACES

ADDAMS FAMILY GRACE

(Tune: The Addams Family)

(Chorus)

Da da da dum, *(snap fingers twice)*

Da da da dum, *(snap twice)*

Da da da dum, Da da da dum, Da da da dum. *(snap twice)*

We thank you Lord for giving,
The things we need for living.
The food, the fun, the friendship, and
Our Girl Scout family

(Chorus)

We thank you for our food, Lord
For all the things you do, Lord
For Mom and Dad and you, Lord and
Our Girl Scout family

(Chorus)

BLESS THIS CAMP

(Tune: Bless This House)

Bless this camp, O Lord we pray

Keep it safe by night and day

Bless the stars that twinkle bright
Shining with God's heavenly light.

Bless the campfires blazing there
With smoke rising like a prayer
Bless the Scouts that dwell within
Keep them safe and free from sin



BLESS THIS FOOD

(Tune: Row Your Boat)

Bless, bless, bless this food,

Bless all present here.

And help us now to spread the love

To people far and near.

BLESS OUR FOOD

(Tune: Make New Friends)

Bless our food we share with friends today.

Grant us peace and love along the way.



BLESS US EVERYONE

(Tune: Jingle Bells)

Bless this day, bless this food,

Bless us everyone,

Guide us as we go our way

And fill our day with fun.

FOR HOMES AND FRIENDS

(by Susan Stevens)

For homes and friends and happy days,

For all the blessings earth displays,

We give our thankfulness and praise.

FOR THE FOOD WE EAT

(Tune: Koombayah)

For the food we eat, we thank you,

For the friends we meet, kind and true.

For the fun we share, all day through,

We thank you, we thank you.

GIRL SCOUT MAMBO

(Tune: Mambo #5)

A little bit of breakfast on my plate

A little bit of dinner don't be late

A little bit of gorp while on a hike

A little bit of s'mores by firelight

A little bit of brown bears on my stick

A little bit of pudding not too thick

A little bit of ice cream in the can

We thank you Lord, and say Amen

GIRL SCOUT WAY GRACE

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

For all the bounty we receive,

Let us offer thanks and praise.

And be courageous, strong and fair,

As we live the Girl Scout way.



GOD MADE THE MOUNTAINS

(Tune: I Love the Mountains)

God made the mountains

God made the rolling hills,

God made the flowers,

God made the daffodils,

God made the field of wheat,

For all the bread we eat,

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

HOFFMAN PRAYER BUGLE

("Taps" always followed)

Father, we pray Thee, o'er us Thy watch to keep.

Guard and protect us, thy children, as we sleep.

Make pure our hearts, make us reverent unto Thee.

Help us be worthy of all we have from Thee.

JOHNNY APPLESEED

The Lord is good to me,
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me, the things I need,
The wind and the rain and the apple seed,
The Lord is good to me.

RAINBOW GRACE

(Tune: You Can Sing a Rainbow)
Red and Yellow and Pink and Green
Purple and Orange and Blue
We thank God for rainbows
and for good food
and for good friends too.



THANK YOU

(Tune: Are You Sleeping)
We are thankful, we are thankful
For our food, for our food.
And our many blessings, And our many blessings,
Tha-ank you, Tha-ank you.

THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME THE MORNING

Thank you for giving me the morning,
Thank you for everything that's new,
Thank you for giving me new friends,
And Girl Scout work to do.

THANK YOU FOR THE WORLD SO SWEET

Thank you for the world so sweet;
Thank you for the food we eat;
Thank you for the birds that sing;
We thank you, for everything.

THANK YOU FOR THIS LOVELY DAY

(by W. R. Ledoux)
Thank you for this lovely day,
Guide us in the rightful way,
Bless our fam'lies and our friends,
Bless this food Thy kind hand sends.

THANK YOU LORD

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star)
Thank you for the food we eat,
Thank you for new friends we meet.
Thank you for our Scouting days
As we learn in fun-filled ways.
May we always try to do
As we promised, duty true.

WE ARE THANKFUL

(Tune: Hernando's Hideaway)
We are thankful for thy care
And for thy bounty everywhere,
For this and every other gift,
Our grateful hearts to thee we lift.

WE GIVE THANKS

(Tune: Doxology by Louis Bourgeois 1551)
We give thanks for each new day,
For flowers strewn along the way,
For blessings spread before us now
With grateful hearts our heads we bow.

ZIP-A-DEE-DO-DAH GRACE

(Tune: Zip-A-Dee-Do-Dah)
Zip-A-Dee-Do-Dah, Zip-A-Dee-Day
I am grateful for God's Blessing today.
I've plenty to eat and plenty to share,
I sit at God's table and see love everywhere.





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