

Song Circles

Buckeye Leadership Workshop 2017

Ariel Blanton

4750 TIMPOOCHEE WAY, NICEVILLE, FL, 32578

850-973-2224

timpoocheead@ifas.ufl.edu

Larry Hall

Extension Educator, 4-H Youth Development

OSU Extension - Knox County

160 Columbus Road, PO 1268

Mount Vernon, OH 43050-1268

PHONE:740-397-0401 Ext. 1307

E-MAIL: hall.392@osu.edu

Resources:

More Good News CD. 2004 Buckeye Leadership Workshop, Inc.

<https://www.youtube.com/user/CloverCampers/videos>

<https://play.spotify.com/user/campnewaygo/playlist/6nKkhLeDbbf8Wwbb8qJq1Q>

Anderson, Yohann. The Tune Book – Songs. Songs and Creations Inc. San Anselmo, CA.

Blood, Peter and Patterson, Annie. Rise Up Singing – The Group Singing Songbook. Sing Out Corporation, Bethlehem, PA.

Alleluia (an active mixer with plenty of smiles - urge participants to be gentle)

Chorus:

A la la la la la la le lu ia

A la la la la la la le lu ia

A la la la la la la le lu ia

A la la la la la la le lu ia

Shake another hand, shake a hand next to ya,

Shake another hand as you go along.

Shake another hand, shake a hand next to ya,

Shake another hand and sing... sing this song

Chorus

Do actions for additional verses: (use according to the safety and comfort of the group)

Touch another nose; Touch an elbow; Nudge another knee, Tap another toe, Bump another rump

Sons of Job (Pass the Rock) (use any item that easily fits in a hand - candy, toy, rock, shoe)

The sons of **Job** were playing pass the **rock**,

Take it or **leave** it. Take it **again**.

They went “Niddy Noddy Niddy Noddy Niddy Noddy **Nid**.”

They went “Niddy Noddy Niddy Noddy Niddy Noddy **Nid**.”

(repeat)

Directions:

Participants stand in a circle with shoulders less than six inches from one another. Left hands placed palm up at a comfortable position on their left side with their “rock” in the palm. Their empty right hand

poised palm down over their neighbor's left hand. Move the "rock" from their neighbor's left hand and place it in their own left hand on the count underlined in the above song.

- Let the "rock" drop into your left hand when participants sing the **bolded, underlined** words.
- See how many passes they can accomplish without losing a "rock."

CHANTS

REESES PEANUT BUTTER CUP

(an echo song - repeat each bolded line)

(Chorus)

Reeses Peanut Butter Cup

We sing this song to pump you up.

Slam bam choo choo train

Come on _____, do your thing.

(Response)

I(we) can't! (person/group)

Why not? (everybody together)

I(we) just can't! (person/group)

Why not? (everybody)

(Everybody)

My (our) back's too sore,

The sun's too bright

And my (our) booty shakes from the

Left to the right, from the left to the right

Left right left right Left right left right

(Repeat chorus)

Motion Instructions:

Clap hands during the echo part

When someone responds "I can't!"

Hold both hands out to your sides

Saying "Why not?",

Then repeat the gesture the second time

after "I just can't!"

My back's too sore

(place your hands on your back)

The sun's too bright

(hold your hands up to shield the sun)

"And my booty shakes from the left"

(thrust your hip to the left)

"To the right"

(thrust to the right)

Repeat the motion with each left and right.

I'M A LITTLE TEAPOT

(To the beat and tune of

We Will Rock You)

Slap hands on thighs twice

Follow with one hand clap

Repeat.

I'm a little teapot

Short and stout

Here is my handle

Here is my spout

When I get all steamed up

Then I shout

Tip me over and pour me out

(Chorus)

I'm a little teapot (Teapot)

I'm a little teapot (Teapot)

Add in nursery rhymes, using the teapot chorus

The itsy bitsy spider

Went up the water spot.

Down came the rain

And washed the spider out.

Out came the sun

And dried up all the rain

And the itsy bitsy spider

Crawled up the spout again

Mary had a little lamb

It's fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went

The lamb was sure to go.

A B C D E F G

H I J K L M N O P

Q R S T U V

W X and Y and Z

Jack and Jill went up the hill,

To fetch a pail of water.

Jack fell down and broke his crown,

And Jill came tumbling after.

MY DUNGAREES

By Ter Lieberstein

Chorus:

My dungarees, my old dungarees

They're worn at the bottoms

Got holes in the knees

My dungarees, my old dungarees

So comfy just to wear around

I got my first pair of dungarees when I was two

I wore 'em in the daytime and in the nighttime,
too

I wore 'em till the ankles were up to my knees
and then I got a brand new pair of dungarees

(Chorus)

I got another pair at four and six and eight

Sometimes I cut 'em off to go swimmin' in the
lake

I wore 'em playing baseball

and I wore 'em climbing trees

Oh lord, how I loved my faded dungarees

(Chorus)

My teens and my twenties, my thirties now are
gone

My forties and my fifties will soon be movin' on

But when I'm in my nineties I'll still be climbin'
trees

Can you guess what I'll be wearin'?

My old dungarees!

Chorus

SIMPLE GIFTS

'Tis a gift to be simple

'Tis a gift to be free.

'Tis a gift to come down

Where we ought to be.

And when we find ourselves

In the place just right;

We will be in the valley

Of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,

To bow and to bend

We shan't be ashamed.

To turn, to turn it will be a delight,

'Till by turning, turning

We come 'round right.

LOVELY EVENING (Round)

Oh, how lovely is the evening! Is the evening!

When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly
ringing

Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong!

RAINBOW SONG

Leader: 1. Rainbow, rainbow can I be?

Singers: Rainbow, rainbow can I be?

Leader: Red, as red as a red rose tree.

Singers: Red, as red as a red rose tree.

Everyone: Rainbow, rainbow can I be?
Red, as red as a red rose tree.

Red is different.

Red is beautiful.

Look, look...

I'm part of the rainbow.

Look, look I fly up so high.

(Repeat)

2. Green, as green as the evergreen

3. Yellow, as yellow

as the bumble bee

4. Blue, as blue as the deep blue sea...

Rainbow ending:

Low voices: Red, green, red, green...

Medium voices: Purple and purple
and pink and blue...

High voices:

Yellow, yellow orange...

(Repeat)

INSTRUMENT ROUND

The violin plays a song

And everyone must sing a long.

(Repeat)

The clarinet, the clarinet

He doesn't know it but he'll learn it yet.

(Repeat)

The horn, the horn

He plays with scorn.

(Repeat)

The drums are never sharp.

The drums are never flat.

They just go...

Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-tat.

(Repeat)

PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. I've got peace like a river,

I've got peace like a river,

I've got peace like a river in my soul!

(Repeat verse)

2. I've got joy like a fountain...

3. I've got love like an ocean...

4. (Alternate peace, joy, or love)

WE'RE GREAT...

We're great but no one knows it

No one knows it so far.

Someday they'll realize

How wonderful we are.

They'll look at us and point at us

And then they'll shout "hooray!"

We're great but no one knows it

But they will some day.

SING, SWING SAINTS (and other favorites)

I WANNA' SING, SING, SING

I wanna' sing, sing, sing,

I wanna' shout, shout, shout,

I wanna' sing, I wanna' shout, Praise the Lord!

When the heavenly gates are open wide

I'll be standin' by Jesus' side

I wanna' sing, I wanna' shout, Praise the Lord!

SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot,

Comin' for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,

Comin' for to carry me home.

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh, when the saints go marching in,

Oh, when the saints go marching in.

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

When the saints go marching in.

EVERY LITTLE CELL

(Tune: Shortnin' Bread)

I'm so glad every little cell

In my body is happy and well.

Oh! I'm so glad every little cell

In my body is happy and well.

Every little cell is happy and well,

Every little cell is happy and well,

Every little cell is happy and well,

Every little cell is happy and well.

TUE TUE

Tue Tue Barima Tue Tue

Tue Tue Barima Tue Tue

A-bo-fra-ba A-ma-ga-wa-ga-wa

Tue Tue

A-bo-fra-ba A-ma-ga-wa-ga-wa

Tue Tue

Barima Tue Tue

GOOD NEWS!

(Chorus)

Good News (good news)! Chariot's comin'!

Good News (good news)! Chariot's comin'!

Good News (good news)! Chariot's comin'!

And I don't want it to leave me behind.

There's a long white robe in the heavens I know,

(There's a long white robe in the heavens I know,)

There's a long white robe in the heavens I know,

And I don't want it to leave me behind.

2. There's a silver harp...

3. There's a golden crown...

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

Now in (on) that bog, there was a hole

A rare hole, a rattlin' hole.

Well the hole in the bog

And the bog down in the valley'O

(Chorus)

Now in that hole, there were some roots...

Rare roots. Rattlin' roots.

Well the roots in the hole and the hole in the bog

And the bog down in the valley'O.

Bog-Hole-Roots-Trunk-Limb-Branch-

Twig-Nest-Egg-Bird-Wing-Feather-Bug-Spot-

Baby Hippopotamus

4-H PEP

The peppiest gang I ever knew

They'd never come a pokin'.

If I were to tell you the pep they had

You'd think I was a-jokin'.

It's not the pep in the pepper pot

Or the pep in the popcorn popper.

It's not the pep in the mustard jar

Or the pep in the vinegar stopper.

It's good old-fashioned P-E-P!

Pep you cannot down.

4-H Pep, 4-H Pep,

The peppiest gang around.

BUFFALO SONG (echo song)

Across the windswept desert,
Where cactus knows no man...
Lived a buffalo and his brother,
Lying in the sand.
Said the buffalo to his brother,
Why do you lie that way?
But the brother would not answer..
'Cause he'd been dead since May.
Dead since May.

(Spoken)

Now's the time we're switchin'
To the words about the kitchen.

Inside the wide refrigerator,
Where cole slaw knows no man...
Lived a buffalo and his butter,
Lying by the Spam.
Said the buffalo to his butter,
Why do you lie that way?
But the butter would not answer..
'Cause he was not Parkay.
Not Parkay.

Across the open bathroom
Where plunger knows no man.
Lived a buffalo and his plumber
Lying by the can.
Said the buffalo to his plumber
Why do you lie that way?
But the plumber did not answer
'Cause he'd been pooped all day.

I HAD AN AINT

(echo song with additive motions)

I had an aint. Went to Japan.

She brung to me, a great big fan.

(start fan motion with one hand)

I had an aint. Went to Algiers.

She brung to me, a pair of shears.

(add scissor motion with other hand)

I had an aint. Went to Hong Kong.

She brung to me, a game of ping pong.

(move head right and left)

I had an aint. Went to the Fair.

She brung to me, a rockin' chair.

(rock forward and back at the waist)

I had an aint. Went to Hondur.

She brung to me, some horse manure.

(kick with one foot)

I had an aint. Went to the zoo.

She brung to me, some nuts like you.

(stop other motions, point at everyone)

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

(subtract the last word each time the song is sung)

Row, row, row your boat

Gently down the stream

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily

Life is but a dream.

LOVE ROUND

1. Love, love, love, love:

Believers this is your call.

Love your neighbor as yourself,

For God loves us all.

2. Love, love, love, love:

The gospel in a word is love.

Love your neighbor as your brother,

Love, love, love.

MEALTIME GRACES -

BE PRESENT AT OUR TABLE LORD

Be present at our table, Lord.

Be here and everywhere adored.

These mercies bless and grant that we,

May feast in paradise with thee.

JOHNNY APPLESEED GRACE

Oh the Lord is good to me,

And so I thank the Lord,

For giving me, the things I need,

The sun and the rain and the appleseed.

Oh the lord is good to me.

**PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM
(DOXOLOGY)**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Praise Him all creatures here below.

Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts.

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

FOR HEALTH AND STRENGTH

(may be repeated and sung in rounds)

For health and strength and daily bread

We praise thy name oh Lord.

GOD IS GREAT

God is great, God is good.

Let us thank Him for our food.

We're gonna thank Him morning, noon and
night.

We're gonna thank our God with all our might.

We're gonna thank our God cause He's alright.

Amen...Amen...Amen.

BACK OF THE LOAF

Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,

And back of the flour is the mill.

And back of the mill is the wheat and the
shower,

And the sun and my Father's will.

HERE I STAND DEAR LORD

Here I stand, dear Lord, at your table spread.

Bless this food to my body keep my soul well
fed.

Let me be a friend with an outstretched hand.

Let me love my neighbor till my journey's end.
Amen.

Spirituals:

FATHER, I ADORE YOU

Father, I adore you,

Lay my life before you,

How I love you.

Jesus...

Spirit...

SOON AND VERY SOON

Soon and very soon,

We are going to see the King!

(Repeat two more times)

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

We're going to see the King!

2. No more crying there...

3. No more dying there...

KUMBAYA

1. Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya

Oh Lord, Kumbaya

2. Someone's dying, Lord, Kumbaya...

3. Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya...

4. Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya...

5. Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya...

6. He will hear our prayer, Kumbaya...

KOOKABURRA (Round)

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,

Merry, Merry king of the bush is he,

Laugh, kookaburra, laugh, kookaburra,

Gay your life must be.

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,

Eating all the gum drops he can see.

Stop! Kookaburra stop! Kookaburra,

Leave some there for me.

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT

Wee...ooh wimoweh...

Wimoweh, owimoweh (keep repeating)

In the jungle, the mighty jungle,
the lion sleeps tonight. (Repeat)

Near the village, the peaceful village,
the lion sleeps tonight. (Repeat)

Hush, my darling, don't fear my darling,
the lion sleeps tonight. (Repeat)

DO LORD

(Chorus)

Do Lord, oh do Lord,

Oh do you remember me? (Repeat 2 X)

Look away beyond the blue (horizon).

I took Jesus as my Saviour

You take him too. (Repeat 2X)

Look away beyond the blue (horizon)

You get a robe and I'll get a crown,

We'll walk the golden road. (Repeat 2X)

Look away beyond the blue (horizon).

MY DUNGAREES

Chorus:

My dungarees, my old dungarees

They're worn at the bottoms

Got holes in the knees

My dungarees, my old dungarees

So comfy just to wear around

I got my first pair of dungarees when I was two

I wore 'em in the daytime and in the nighttime,
too

I wore 'em till the ankles were up to my knees
and then I got a brand new pair of dungarees

(Chorus)

I got another pair at four and six and eight

Sometimes I cut 'em off to go swimmin' in the
lake

I wore 'em playing baseball

and I wore 'em climbing trees

Oh lord, how I loved my faded dungarees

(Chorus)

My teens and my twenties, my thirties now are
gone

My forties and my fifties will soon be movin' on

But when I'm in my nineties I'll still be climbin'
trees

Can you guess what I'll be wearin'?

My old dungarees!

Chorus

YOU MIGHT FORGET THE SINGER...

(Chorus)

Oh you might forget the singer,

but you won't forget the song.

Singers come and go and fade away...

The melody of love remains,

the truth goes marching on.

You might forget the singer

but you won't forget the song.

This song of love I'm singing you'll remember...

You won't forget the rhythm of the free.

The music's sure to stick there in your
memory...

Even if you don't remember me.

(Repeat chorus)

I'm glad just to be one of the singers.

Though I might not always sing on key.

'Cause when we sing together something
happens.

It's called that special four-part harmony.

(Repeat chorus)

THE BANANA BOAT SONG

Dayo... Dayo,

Daylight come and me wanna go home. (Repeat)

Well I'm loadin' de banana boats all night long.

Daylight come and me wanna go home.

Hey! All of de workmen dey sing this song.

Daylight come and me wanna go home.

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,

Daylight come and me wanna go home.

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,

Daylight come and me wanna go home.

Well I sleep by sun and I work by moon.

Daylight come and me wanna go home.

When I get some money gonna quit so soon.

Daylight come and me wanna go home.

Well I pack up all my things and I'll go to sea.

Daylight come and me wanna go home.

Den de bananas see the last of me.

Daylight come and me wanna go home.

I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS

I have decided to follow Jesus,

(repeat two more times)

No turning back, no turning back.

2. Though no one join me, still will I follow...

3. The world behind me, the cross before me...

4. Take the whole world, but give me Jesus...

PUFF (THE MAGIC DRAGON)

(Chorus)

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land
called Honalee (repeat)

Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff.

And brought him strings and sealing wax &
other fancy stuff (chorus)

Together they would travel on a boat with
billowed sail

Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic
tail

Noble kings and princes would bow
whene'er they came

Pirate ships would lower their flags when
Puff roared out his name (Chorus)

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys.

Painted wings and giants' rings make way
for other toys.

One gray night it happened,

Jackie Paper came no more.

And Puff that mighty dragon,

he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow,

green scales fell like rain.

Puff no longer went to play

along the cherry lane.

Without his lifelong friend,

Puff could not be brave.

So Puff that mighty dragon

sadly slipped into his cave.

(Chorus)

One bright sunny morning,

Puff walked along the strand.

He looked down and to his surprise,

saw footprints in the sand.

A voice said "Mr. Dragon,

Please don't look so sad."

My name is Jenny Paper,

and I was sent here by my dad.

(Chorus)

PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river in my soul!

(Repeat verse)

2. I've got joy like a fountain...
3. I've got love like an ocean...
4. (Alternate peace, joy, or love)

SING, SWING SAINTS (and other favorites)

I WANNA' SING, SING, SING

I wanna' sing, sing, sing,
I wanna' shout, shout, shout,
I wanna' sing, I wanna' shout, Praise the Lord!
When the heavenly gates are open wide
I'll be standin' by Jesus' side
I wanna' sing, I wanna' shout, Praise the Lord!

SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching in.
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

FRIENDS

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

ALLELUIA

(Chorus)

A la la la la la la la le lu ia (Repeat 3 times)

1. Shake another hand, shake a hand next to ya,
Shake another hand as we go along.
Shake another hand, shake a hand next to ya,
Shake another hand as we sing, sing this song
Do actions for additional verses: (use according to the safety and comfort of the group)
2. Nudge another nose...
3. Touch an elbow...
4. Nudge another knee...
5. Tap another toe...
6. Bump another rump...

GOOD NEWS!

(Chorus)

Good News (good news)! Chariot's comin'!

Good News (good news)! Chariot's comin'!

Good News (good news)! Chariot's comin'!

And I don't want it to leave me behind.

There's a long white robe in the heavens I know,

(There's a long white robe in the heavens I
know,)

There's a long white robe in the heavens I know,

And I don't want it to leave me behind.

2. There's a silver harp...

3. There's a golden crown...

WHEN I'M ON MY JOURNEY

(Chorus)

When I'm on my journey

Don't you weep after me.

When I'm on my journey

Don't you weep after me.

When I'm on my journey

Don't you weep after me.

I don't want you to weep after me.

1. High up on the mountain

Leave your troubles down below...

2. Every lonely river must go

Down to the sea...

3. When the stars are falling

And the thunder starts to roll...

HOW PLEASANT AND HOW FAIR

Oh how pleasant and how fair,

How pleasant and how fair,

Oh how pleasant and how fair,

My 4-H Friends are to me.

I AM A PROMISE

I am a promise.

I am a possibility.

I am a promise,

With a capital "P"

I am a great big bundle of...

Potentiality.

And if you listen

You can hear God's voice

And if you try it,

He'll help you make the right choice.

I am a promise to be,

Anything god wants me to be.

INSTRUMENT CAROUSEL

The violin plays a song

And everyone must sing a long.

(Repeat)

The clarinet, the clarinet

He doesn't know it but he'll learn it yet.

(Repeat)

The horn, the horn

He plays with scorn.

(Repeat)

The drums are never sharp

The drums are never flat.

They just go:

Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-tat.

(Repeat)

SIMPLE GIFTS

'Tis a gift to be simple

'Tis a gift to be free.

'Tis a gift to come down

Where we ought to be.

And when we find ourselves

in the place just right,

We will be in the valley

of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,

To bow and to bend

we shan't be ashamed.

To turn, to turn it will be a delight,

'Till by turning, turning

We come 'round right.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY TO PRAY

(Chorus 1)

As I went down in the valley to pray,
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way.

1. Oh sisters, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down.
Oh sisters, let's go down
Down in the valley to pray.

(Chorus)

2. Oh, brothers, let's go down...

Chorus

3. Oh, fathers, let's go down...

Chorus

4. Oh, mothers, let's go down...

Chorus

5. Oh, sinners, let's go down...

4-H CLOVER

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

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of Old Smokey, all covered with snow,

I lost my true lover by courting too slow.

A courting is pleasure and a parting is grief,

But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.

A thief will but rob you of all that you save,

But a false-hearted lover will send you to grave.

Your grave will decay you and turn you to dust;

Not a boy in ten thousand a poor girl can trust.

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

In 1814 we took a little trip

Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty
Missisip'

We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,

And we met the bloody British

in the town of New Orleans.

(Chorus)

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'

There wuzn't nigh as many as they wuz a while
ago.

We fired once more and they began a runnin'

on down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down the river

and we see'd the British come,

There must have been a hundred of 'em

beatin' on the drums.

They stepped so high and they made their bugles
ring

While we stood beside our cotton bales

and didn't say a thing. (Chorus)

Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by surprise

if we didn't fire our musket

till we looked 'em in the eyes.

We held our fire till we see'd their faces well.

Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really
gave 'em (hell/well..) (Chorus)

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down.

So we grabbed an alligator and fought another
round.

We filled his head with cannon balls

and powdered his behind

And when we touched the powder off,

the 'gator lost his mind.

COTTON FIELDS

When I was a little bitty baby

my mama would rock me in the cradle...

In them old cotton fields at home. (Repeat)

Chorus:

Oh when them cotton balls get rotten

you can't pick very much cotton...

In them old cotton fields at home.

It was down in Louisiana

just about a mile from Texarkana

In them old cotton fields at home.

IF I HAD A HAMMER

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning.

I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land;

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,

I'd hammer out the love between

my brothers and my sisters

All over this land.

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning.

I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land;

I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,

I'd ring out the love between

my brothers and my sisters

All over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning.

I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land;

I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,

I'd sing out the love between

my brothers and my sisters

All over this land.

Well I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell.

And I've got a song to sing, all over this land;

It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom;

It's the song about the love between

my brothers and my sisters

All over this land.

IF I WERE A CARPENTER

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady,

would you marry me anyway?

Would you have my baby?

If a tinker were my trade, would you still love me?

Carrying the pots I'd made, Following behind me.

(Chorus)

Save my love through loneliness,

save my love for sorrow.

I've given you my only-ness,

come and give me your tomorrow.

If I worked my hands in wood, would you still love me?

Answer me, babe, "Yes I would,"

I'd put you above me.

If I were a miller, at a mill wheel grinding,

would you miss your colored box,

your soft shoes shining?

(Repeat chorus)

LAST KISS

(Chorus)

Well, oh where oh where can my baby be?

The Lord took her away from me.

She's gone to heaven so I got to be good...

So I can see my baby when I leave this world.

We were out on a date in my daddy's car,

we hadn't driven very far.

There in the road, straight ahead...

A car was stalled, the engine was dead.

I couldn't stop so I swerved to the right,

I'll never forget the sound that night.

The cryin' tires, the bustin' glass...

The painful scream that I heard last. (Chorus)

When I woke up the rain was pouring down,

there was people standin' all around.

Something warm was runnin' in my eyes,

but I found my baby that night.

I raised her head until she smiled and said;

"Hold me darling, for a little while."

I held her close and kissed her our Last Kiss,

I found her love that I knew I had missed.

But now she's gone even though I hold her tight,

I lost my love, my life that night. (Chorus)

THEN YOU CAN TELL ME GOODBYE

Kiss me each morning for a million years

Hold me evening by your side

Tell me you love me for a million years

(Chorus)

Then if it don't work out

If it don't work out

Then you can tell me goodbye.

Sweeten my coffee with a morning kiss

Soften my dreams with your sigh

After you've loved me for a million years

(Chorus)

If you must go I won't grieve

If you just wait a lifetime before you leave

If you must go I won't say "No"

Just so we can say we tried

(Repeat verse one)

(Chorus)

YESTERDAY

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh I believe in yesterday

Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be
There's a shadow hanging over me
Oh yesterday came suddenly

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't
say.

I said something wrong, now I long for
yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh I believe in yesterday
mm mm mm mm m mm

KOOKABURRA (Round)

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Merry, Merry king of the bush is he,
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh, kookaburra,
Gay your life must be.

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

YOUR SONG

It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside,
I'm not one of those who can easily hide.
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did,
I'd buy a big house where we both could live.

If I was sculptor but then again no,
Or a man who makes potions in a travelin' show
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do.
My gift is my song and this one's for you.

(Chorus)

And you can tell everybody this is your song.
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done,
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,
that I put down in words,

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss.
Well a few of the verses, well they got me quite
cross.

But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote
this song.

It's for people like you that keep it turned on.

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do.

How wonderful life is while you're in the world.

LOVELY EVENING (Round)

Oh, how lovely is the evening! Is the evening!
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly
ringing

Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong!

You see I've forgotten, if they're green or
they're blue.

Anyway the thing is, what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen.

(Chorus)

SOON AND VERY SOON

Soon and very soon,

We are going to see the King!

(Repeat two more times)

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

We're going to see the King!

2. No more crying there...

3. No more dying there...

I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS

I have decided to follow Jesus, (repeat two more times)

No turning back, no turning back.

2. Though no one join me, still will I follow...

3. The world behind me, the cross before me...

4. Take the whole world, but give me Jesus...

I'll follow Him, I'll follow Him.

JESUS, JESUS

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus in the morning,

Jesus in the noon time;

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus when the sun goes down!

2. Praise Him... 4. Serve Him...

3. Love Him... 5. Jesus...

HEAVEN CAME DOWN AND GLORY FILLED MY SOUL

O what a wonderful, wonderful day,

Day I will never forget.

After I'd wandered in darkness away,

Jesus my Savior I met.

O what a tender, compassionate friend,

He met the needs of my heart;

Shadows dispelling, with joy I am telling,

He made all the darkness depart.

Chorus:

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul.

When at the cross Savior made me whole.

My sins were washed away...

And my nights were turned to day.

YOU CAN PICK...(echo song)

Well you wake up in the mornin'...

And you wash your face and hair...

And you look into the mirror...

And you pick a face to wear...

You can pick a face that's angry...

You can pick a face that's sad...

You can pick a face that's silly...

You can pick a face that's glad...

But whatever face you pick

you know you'll feel it to your toes...

So pick any face you wanna pick but just don't pick...

You know it really is important...

To love your face a lot...

Be it round or square or angled...

It's the only face you've got...

If your nose seems a little big...

Or your ears stick out a bit...

A smile will tell the world...

The kind of face you pick...

And whatever face you pick

you know you'll feel it to your toes...

So pick any face you wanna pick but just don't pick...

You know sometimes it's really easy...

To wear a face that's glum...

If you're feelin' tired and lonely...

Or your homework isn't done...

And your tummy's feelin' funny...

And you kinda wanna cry...

Smile at your neighbor...

And you'll feel the smile inside...

But whatever face you pick

you know you'll feel it to your toes...

So pick any face you wanna pick but just don't pick...

A frozen banana...

A rose, a hose, your clothes...

Pick any face you wanna pick...

But just don't pick your nose!

“Good News” BLW 70th Anniversary

“A Camp Sampling”

MAGIC PENNY

Chorus:

Love is something if you give it away

Give it away, give it away

Love is something if you give it away

You end up having more

It’s just like a magic penny

Hold it tight, you won’t have any

Lend it, spend it, you’ll have so many

They’ll roll all over the floor Chorus:

So let’s go dancing ‘till the break of day

If there’s a piper we can pay

For love is something if you give it away

You end up having more Chorus:

HOW COULD ANYONE — Libby Roderick

How could anyone ever tell you—

---you are anything less than beautiful

How could any ever tell you---

---you were less than whole

How could anyone fail to notice---

---that your loving is a miracle

How deeply you’re connected to my soul

GIVE SOMEONE A “HELPING HAND”

Laszlo Slomovits

Reach down, a little deeper

Reach up, a little higher

Reach out, a little wider

And give someone a helping hand-

Let’s work together now, and

Give someone a helping hand.

Are your arms ready? Yes, yes.

Are your elbows ready? Yes, yes.

Are your hands ready? Yes, yes.

Well, then give someone a helping hand

Let’s work together now, and

Give someone a helping hand.

Are your feet/toes/legs ...

Is your neck/shoulders/back ...

Is your voice/mind/heart ...

Boom, Boom...

...Ain't It Great to be Crazy?

Horse , flea, three blind mice
Sittin' on a curbstone shooting dice
The horse slipped, fell on the flea
"Whoops," said the flea, "There's a horse on me!"

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Giddy and foolish the whole day through
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

Way down South where bananas grow
A flea stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant cried, with tears in his eyes
"Why don't you pick on someone your own size?" Boom, boom.....

Called myself on the telephone
Just to hear that golden tone
Asked myself out for a date
Said be ready 'bout half-past eight! Boom,
boom.....

Took myself to the picture show
Sat myself on the very last row
Wrapped my arms around my waist
Got so fresh I slapped my face! Boom,
boom.....

Way up North where there's ice and snow
There lived a penguin and his name was Joe
He got so tired of black and white
He wore pink slacks to the dance last night!
Boom, boom.....

Eli, Eli had some socks
A dollar a pair and a nickel a box
The more you wear 'em the better they get
And you put 'em in the water and they don't
get wet! Boom, boom.....
LET US SING TOGETHER

Let us sing together, let us sing together,

one and all a joyful song -- 2X

Let us sing again and again -- 3X

one and all a joyful song

I HAD AN AIN'T

(A repeat-after-me song—
with motions)

I had an Ain't went to ...

.....Japan, she brung to me a great big
fan

.....Algiers, she brung to me a pair of
shears

.....Hong Kong, she brung to me a game
of Ping-Pong

.....the Fair, she brung to me a rocking
chair

.....Hondure, she brung to me some horse
manure

.....The zoo, she brung to me some
monkeys (or "nuts") like you

A RAM SAM SAM

A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam
Guli, guli, guli, guli, guli, ram sam sam
A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam
Guli, guli, guli, guli, guli, ram sam sam

A fari, a rafi
Guli, guli, guli, guli, guli, ram sam sam
A fari, a rafi
Guli, guli, guli, guli, guli, ram sam sam
Traditional, Morocco

CANOE ROUND

My paddle's keen and bright
Flashing like silver
Follow the wild goose flight
Dip, dip, and swing

Dip, dip, and swing her back
Flashing ike silver
Follow the wild goose track
Dip, dip, and swing

MUSIC ALONE SHALL LIVE

All things shall perish from under the sky
Music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live
Music alone shall live, Never to die.

WALTZING WITH BEARS

I went to his room, in the middle of the night,
I crept to his side, and I turned on the light,
And to my surprise he was nowhere in sight,
“Cause my Uncle Walter goes...

...waltzing at night.

Chorus:

He goes wa-wa-wa waltzing,
Waltzing with bears
Raggy bears, baggy bears, shaggy bears too
There's nothing on earth
Uncle Walter won't do
So he can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa waltzing
So he can go waltzing,
Go waltzing with bears.

We bought Uncle Walter, a new coat to wear

But when he came home,

It was covered with hair

And lately I've noticed, several new tears

I'm sure Uncle Walter's

Been waltzing with bears. Chorus:

We told Uncle Walter,

That he should be good

And do all the things, we said that he should

But-I-know he would rather

Be off in the woods

I'm afraid we will lose Uncle Walter for good.

Chorus:

We begged and we pleaded,

Oh please won't you stay

And managed to keep him at home for a day

But the bears all barged in...

...& they took him
away

Now he's dancing with pandas

And he won't understand us

And the bears all demand

At least one dance a day. Chorus:

SONG LEADING AT CAMP NEWAYGO

Tips for Song Leaders

***1* Be Enthusiastic**

Enjoy what you are doing. Enthusiasm and personal enjoyment are contagious. If you are having a great time leading the singing, it will be hard for the group to not join in.

***2* Know Your Music**

It is important to be thoroughly familiar with the song you are leading. It is very hard to teach someone else when you are not certain of the melody or words to a song. Good song leading is a skill that must be practiced.

***3* Plan Your Program**

Before you begin to plan your program, get to know something about the group you will be leading. Plan your songs to fit the age and interests of your audience. Always plan for twice as many songs as you will need. It is easier to cross songs off your list than to scratch your head trying to come up with another song or two at the last moment.

Plan your program with a purpose in mind:

- Are you singing just for fun?
- Do you want the group in a particular mood for a program that is to follow your session?
- Do you want the group fired-up to participate in active games or calmed down for a speaker?
- Are you trying to create an atmosphere of cooperation?

Plan your selections with a progression in mind. Start with songs that almost everyone will know, before you begin to teach new songs. You may want to teach only part of a new song in a session, if it is particularly difficult, or if the group is struggling. Reward your group for their work at learning new songs by ending the song session by singing one or two songs they know. Learning new songs is tiring work! Let them “blow out the cobwebs” and finish the session with a good feeling. Don’t ask “who knows this song?” Chances are, at least one person in the group doesn’t. Either decide to teach the song or don’t. But why waste time asking? Just teach everything every time!

***4* Sing Songs Through In Advance**

It is important to know how high and how low a song is going to go. Select a pitch that will allow for the range of voices in our audience. If you discover (see and hear) that the pitch you started the song in is too high or too low for the majority of the group, it is better to stop the song and start over with a better pitch than to continue to struggle through the song.

***5* To Teach New Songs, Break Them Down Into Manageable Pieces**

Don’t be afraid to demonstrate new songs by singing a portion to the group.

Learn to prompt words just ahead of when they are needed. Learn to “Line” songs for quicker participation by the group (You sing the line and have the group repeat it). Remember when teaching a song that your group is trying to learn both new words and a new tune.

***6* Singing ‘Rounds’ Requires Special Attention**

When singing rounds, first teach the song to everyone. You may want to teach the song in one session, review it in another session, then do the round.

Clearly divide the group into the number of smaller groups needed. Be certain to tell the group the number of times the round will be sung through. It is often very helpful to have a leader, who knows the song, for each of the smaller groups.

If the group is not comfortable in singing the round through as an overall group, the likelihood of success in breaking down into smaller groups and singing the song as a round is very, very low. Rounds are a wonderful variation in singing. Don’t let the difficulty in leading them prevent you from learning how.

***7* Be Aware Of Your Audience Location**

Your audience needs to be able to see you. This is particularly important when teaching motions.

Don’t be afraid to use your hands, head, body, etc. to help the group stay on the beat. Don’t abandon your singers when things start to unravel. When the rhythm is falling apart, exaggerate motions to help get the group back on the beat.

If you have a choice between a large room with the group scattered about, or a smaller room where the group is squeezed together a little, go for the togetherness. Logic might say that if you scatter a group out they will sing louder just to be heard. The opposite is true!

***8* Keep On The Look-out For New Songs**

Be careful, though, many current pop songs are hard to teach and lead. Sometimes it is a matter of having too many words to work with or too wide a musical range for the voices in your group.

Look for different ways to sing old songs. Sometimes a song is going so well it seems a shame to end it just because the last chorus has been sung. Consider: *repeating the chorus, singing selected verses again, humming through the verse or chorus or both, singing an extra chorus softly, or putting a tag on the end of the song.*

***9* When Using Accompaniment – Practice!**

If you plan to use accompaniment, practice with that person ahead of time to be certain they can do the music you want done, in the key that you want to do it. Tune stringed instruments ahead of time.

If you are using pre-recorded accompaniment, practice with the sound equipment ahead of time. Practice cueing the songs so they will work when you need them to work.

***10* Sing With Pride!**

Do it! Have fun! Enjoy the singing with your group. Compliment your audience for good effort!

Jalisa Danhof, Assistant Director – Camp Newwaygo

5333 Centerline RD, Newwaygo MI 49337

PHONE: 231-652-1184 Ext. 103

E-MAIL: jalisa@campnewwaygo.org