Camp Asto Wamah Song Book
# Table of Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>AIN'T GONNA RAIN</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY?</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ALFRED THE ALLIGATOR</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AMAZING GRACE</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AMERICA</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AN AUSTRIAN WENT YODELING</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ANGELS</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AS THE SUN RISES O'ER US</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ASH GROVE</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ASTO WAMAH BOOGIE</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BARGES</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BE KIND TO YOUR WEB-FOOTED FRIENDS</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BEAVER SONG</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BILL GROGAN'S GOAT</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BLOWIN' IN THE WIND</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CANNIBAL KING</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DAY BY DAY</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DEE-I-DEE-UM DUM</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DO LORD</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DONKEY RIDING</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DOUGHNUT SHOP</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DOXOLOGY</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FATHER ABRAHAM</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FORTY-THIRD OF MAY</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FOUR STRONG WINDS</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GING GAN GOOLEY</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GIRLS FROM ASTO WAMAH</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GIVE THANKS</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GOD WHO TOUCHES EARTH WITH BEAUTY</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GOOD NEWS</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GREEN GRASS</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GREEN GROW THE RUSHES</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HAPPINESS RUNS</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HARK TO THE CHIMES</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HENRY FORD</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD ............................................................... 37
HEY-O BO-DIDDELEY BOP ................................................................. 37
HIPPO SONG ..................................................................................... 38
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY ........................................................................... 39
HUNGERFORD SONG ......................................................................... 40
I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS .................................................................. 41
I MET MY LOVE .................................................................................. 41
I SING A SONG OF THE SAINTS OF GOD ........................................... 42
I WOULD BE TRUE ............................................................................... 43
I'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW ................................................................. 44
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD ......................................... 44
IF I HAD A HAMMER ......................................................................... 45
IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT .............................................. 46
IN A CABIN ........................................................................................ 47
INCH BY INCH ................................................................................... 48
ITSY BITSY SPIDER ............................................................................ 48
JACOB'S LADDER ............................................................................... 49
JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT ............................................. 49
JOHNNY APPLESEED GRACE ........................................................... 50
JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE .................................................. 50
KOOKABURRA ................................................................................... 51
KUM BA YA ......................................................................................... 52
LEAVING ON A JET PLANE ............................................................... 52
LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH ...................................................... 53
LET US SING TOGETHER .................................................................. 54
LINGER ................................................................................................. 54
LITTLE GREEN FROG ........................................................................ 55
LITTLE RABBIT FOOFOO ................................................................. 55
LOLLIPOP ........................................................................................... 56
LOVE ROUNDS ................................................................................... 56
MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE ............................................... 57
MOOSE SONG ................................................................................... 58
MORNING HAS BROKEN .................................................................. 59
MR. MOON ........................................................................................ 60
MY HAT ............................................................................................... 60
MY LOVER AND I ............................................................................... 61
MY PADDLE ....................................................................................... 61
NATIONAL EMBALMING SCHOOL .................................................... 61
NOW THE DAY IS OVER ................................................................... 62
OH BE JOYFUL ................................................................................... 63
ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY ............................................................ 63
ONE-TWO-THREE .............................................................................. 64
PASS IT ON ........................................................................................ 65
PEACE ................................................................................................. 65
PINK PAJAMAS .................................................................................. 66
PRAISE YE THE LORD ..................................................................... 66
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>PRINCESS PAT</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PRUNE SONG</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PUT FRIENDS FIRST</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>RISE AND SHINE</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ROCK-A MY SOUL</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SANDY</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHARK SONG</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SIX PENCE</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SLOOP JOHN B</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SPONGES</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TAPS</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TELL ME WHY</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE FOX</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE LITTLEST WORM</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE PEANUT SONG</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS BY OUR LOVE</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TITANIC</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U.N. SONG</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WADDLE-EE-ATCHA</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WATERMELON SONG</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WE WANT TO BE FRIENDLY</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHITE CORAL BELLS</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WINGS OF A TURTLE DOVE</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
AIN'T GONNA RAIN

Chorus:
It ain't gonna rain no more, no more
It ain't gonna rain no more
So how in the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no more.

1. Some people drive a Cadillac
   Some people drive a Ford,
   But my old man goes down the street
   On four wheels and a board.

2. Johnny studied chemistry
   He doesn't any more
   For what he thought was H2O
   Was H2SO4

3. Skinny man was taking a bath
   He did not tell a soul
   Forgot to put the stopper in
   And slid right down the hole.
AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY?

Chorus:
Boom, Boom ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, Boom ain't it great to be nuts?
Happy and giddy all day long
Boom, Boom ain't it great to be crazy?

Horsey and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a curbstone shooting dice.
Horsey slipped and fell on the flea.
"Whoops," said the flea "there's a horsey on me!"

Chorus

Bought a pair of combination underwear
Wouldn't rip and it wouldn't tear
Wore 'em six months without exaggeration
Couldn't get 'em off 'cuz I lost the combination!

Chorus

Way down south where bananas grow
An ant stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant sighed with tears in his eyes
" Why don't you pick on somebody your own size?"
ALFRED THE ALLIGATOR

Have you ever been down the water spout, to the very bottom of the water system
There you'll find a little alligator who goes by the name of Alfred if you do,
He's mine, I lost him, I threw him down the water spout and now I'm feeling lonely,
Cause he's gone, I miss him.

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise him, Alleluia!
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise him, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice
O praise him, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest people warmth and light,
O praise him, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Dear Mother Earth, who day by day
Unfolded blessings on our way,
O praise him, Alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them his glory also show,
O praise him, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
And all ye folk of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye Alleluia!
Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness
O praise him, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures,
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we’ve been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We’ve no less ways to sing God’s praise
Than when we’d first begun.
AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free:
Thy name I love:
I love the rocks and rills,
They woods and templed hills:
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake:
Let all that breathe partake:
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!
AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain.
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.
AN AUSTRIAN WENT YODELING

Oh, an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high,
And along came an avalanche interrupting his cry.

Yo-lay-dee, yo lay di, yo lay di she
Yo-lay di, Yo lay di, yo lay di
Yo- lay di-yo

2. And along came a grizzly bear
sh, grrr
3. And along came a St. Bernard
sh, grr, ha, ha
4. And along came a lady fair
sh, grr, ha, ha, mmwa, pop
5. And along came her father
sh, grr, ha, ha mmwa, pop, bang, bang
ANGELS

All night, all day, my Lordy
Angels watching over me my Lord
All night, all day
Angels watching over me.

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

All night, all day, my Lordy
Angels watching over me my Lord
All night, all day
Angels watching over me.

If I die before I wake, my Lordy
Angels watching over me, my Lord
Pray the Lord my soul to take
Angels watching over me.

All night, all day, my Lordy
Angels watching over me my Lord
All night, all day,
Angels watching over me.
AS THE SUN RISES O'ER US

"As the sun rises o'er us
And starts each camp day,
The joy of dawn breaking
Shows us God's way.

The Lord gave us spirit
And plenty of life:
He gave us happiness
On which we thrive.

The Lord gave people
Who'll always be true;
He knew that their friendship
Would last through and through.

The memories in our hearts
Of Asto Wamah dear,
Will remain with us
For many a year." * Original Song
Hungerford-1964

ASH GROVE

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander,
As twilight is fading, I pensively roam.
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wonder
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.
'Tis there where the black bird is cheerfully singing
Each warbler enchants with his note from above
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness
The ash grove enchanting spells beauty for me.
ASTO WAMAH BOOGIE

Hi-dee Hi-dee Hi-dee Hey! (echo)
Hii-dee Hi-dee Hi-dee Ho! (echo)
That’s the Asto Wamah Boogie (echo)
What a crazy sound (echo)

Stand right up, sit right down (echo)
Pass a smile all around (echo)
That’s the Asto Wamah Boogie (echo)
What a crazy sound! (echo)

Ring the bell, make it toll (echo)
Fill your hearts with soul (echo)
That’s the Asto Wamah Boogie (echo)
What a crazy sound! (echo)

BARGES

Out of my window looking in the night
I can see the barges flickering light
Port is shining green and starboard shining red
I can see the barges light ahead

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 light
Silently flows the river to the sea
And the barges do go silently

Repeat chorus
BE KIND TO YOUR WEB-FOOTED FRIENDS

Be kind to your web footed friends, for a duck may be somebody’s mother, Who lives in the cold of the swamp, where the weather is cold and damp. You may think that this is the end, well it is though I could go on forever, Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain, For a duck just simply loves this kind of weather.

BEAVER SONG

Beaver one beaver all lets all do the beaver call Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Beaver two beaver three lets all climb the beaver tree Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Beaver four beaver five lets all do the beaver jive Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Beaver six beaver seven lets all go to beaver heaven Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Beaver eight beaver nine, Stop its beaver time Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant Rant
BILL GROGAN'S GOAT

Bill Grogan's goat (echo)
Was feelin' fine (echo)
Ate three red shirts (echo)
Right off the line (echo)
Bill took a stick (echo)
And he gave him a whack (echo)
And he tied him to (echo)
The railroad track (echo)
The whistle blew (echo)
The train grew near (echo)
Bill Grogan's goat (echo)
Was gone to heaven (echo)
When he got there (echo)
St. Peter said (echo)
You poor old goat (echo)
Where is your head? (echo)
The goat replied (echo)
I cannot tell (echo)
It must have rolled (echo)

In Unison:
Right down to Bump-ba-dee-ada-bump-bump
Shave and a haircut, two bits,
That's how the barber gets rich,
Clothes on the clothesline-dry up,
You said a mouthful-Shut Up!
BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

How many roads must a man walk down before you can call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must the cannon balls fly before they're forever banned?

Chorus:
The answer, my friend
Is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?

Chorus

How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head, pretending he just doesn't see?

Chorus
CANNIBAL KING

The cannibal king with a big nose ring
Fell in love with a hula dame
And every night by the pale moon light
Across the lake he came.
He hugged and kissed his pretty little miss,
Under the bamboo tree,
And every night by the pale moon light,
It sounded like this to me.

Aroomp (smack, smack), aroomp (smack, smack)
Aroompa dee a dee aaa,
aroomp (smack, smack) aroomp (smack, smack)
Aroompa dee a dee aaa,

Years went by,
1, 2, 3,
soon they had a family,
and every night by the pale moon light,
It sounded like this to me.

Aroomp (waa, waa), aroomp (waa, waa)
Aroompa dee a dee aaa,
aroomp (waa, waa) aroomp (waa, waa)
Aroompa dee a dee aaa,

Years went by,
4, 5, 6,
soon they had some triplets,
and every night by the pale moon light,
It sounded like this to me.

Aroomp (mama, mama), aroomp (mama, mama)
Aroompa dee a dee aaa,
aroomp (mama, mama) aroomp (mama, mama)
Aroompa dee a dee aaa,

Years went by,
7, 8, 9,
soon they had a full clothesline,
and every night by the pale moon light,
It sounded like this to me.

Aroomp (scrub, scrub), aroomp (scrub, scrub)
Aroompa dee a dee aaa,
aroomp (scrub, scrub) aroomp (scrub, scrub)
Aroompa dee a dee aaa,
I'll build a bungalow big enough for two,
Big enough for two my honey, big enough for two.
And when we're married happy we'll be,
Under the bamboo, under the bamboo tree.
Boom boom, boom boom, boom boom boom boom boom boom

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

We'll take a W-A-L-K walk in the P-A-R-K park,
And I'll K-I-S-S kiss you in the D-A-R-K dark
It takes a K-I-S-S kiss to make an M-I-S-S miss,
And I'll L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time
Rack 'em up stack 'em up, any old time
Get out and walk.
DAY BY DAY

Day by day, Day by day
Oh dear Lord, three things I pray:
To see thee more clearly
Love thee more dearly
Follow thee more nearly
Day by day.

DEE-I-DEE-UM DUM

Dee-I- dee um dum
Dee-I- dee um dum
Dee-I- dee um dum
Dee-I- dee um dum
Dee-I- dee um dum

I’ve got a girl and she’s a daisy
She will drive all the boys in our town plum crazy
With her stick and her stones she will break all your bones
Do what you want to do and say what you want to say
But I’m gonna live anyhow and with my

Dee-I-dee um dum
Dee-I-dee um dum
Dee-I-dee um dum
Dee-I-dee um dum

Repeat
DO LORD

Chorus:
Do Lord, oh do Lord, Oh do remember me
Oh Lordy, do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me (Hey!)
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me
Look away beyond the blue horizon.

I've got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun
Oh-Lordy I've got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun
I've got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun
Look away beyond the blue horizon.

Chorus:

I took Jesus as my Savior, you take him too
Oh Lordy-I took Jesus as my Savior you take him too
I took Jesus as my Savior, you take him too
Look away beyond the blue horizon.

Chorus:
You wear the long white robe and I'll wear the crown
Oh Lordy-You wear the long white robe and I'll wear the crown
You wear the long white robe and I'll wear the crown
Look away beyond the blue horizon
DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

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

DONKEY RIDING

Chorus:
Hi ho away we go
Donkey riding, donkey riding
Hi ho away we go
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever in Quebec?
Stowing timber on the deck?
There's a king with a golden neck
Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Were you ever off the Horn?
Where it's always nice and warm?
There's a king with a unicorn
Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Were you ever in Hong Kong?
Where the people play ping pong?
There's a king with a joyous song
Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Were you ever in Peru?
Where the sky is always blue?
There the llamas spit at you
Riding on a donkey

Chorus
DOUGHNUT SHOP

Oh, I went to the doughnut shop to buy something to eat,
‘Cause I was so hungry, from my head to my feet.
So I picked up a doughnut and I wiped off the grease.
And I handed the lady a 5-cent piece.
Well, she looked at the nickel and she looked at me.
And she said "Hey mister, can’t you plainly see
There’s a hole in the nickel. There’s a hole right through."
Said I, “There’s a hole in the doughnut too!"

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old (not the new, but the old)
Mill stream (not the river, but the stream)
Where I first (not the second, but the first)
Met you (not me, but you)
You were sixteen (not seventeen, but sixteen)
The village queen (not the king, but the queen)
Down by the old (not the new, but the old)
Mill Stream (not the river, but the stream)

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Amen.
EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

Each campfire lights anew
The flame of friendship true
The joy we've had in knowing you
Will last a whole life through.

And as the embers fade away
We wish that we could always stay
But since we cannot have our way
We'll come again another day.

FATHER ABRAHAM

Father Abraham had many sons, many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them, and so are you, so let's all praise the Lord! Right Arm! (Repeat verse)
Right Arm! Left Arm! (Repeat verse)
Right Arm! Left Arm! Right Leg! (Repeat verse)

(Continue repeating verse and adding commands)

Right Arm! Left Arm! Right Leg! Left Leg! Bend Down! Turn Around! Sit Down!
FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth, for the splendor of the skies,
For the love which from our birth, over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour, of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light;
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony, linking sense to sound and sight;
Lord of all to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For each perfect gift of thine, unto us so freely giv'n
Graces human, grace divine, peace on earth and joy of heaven;
Lord of all to thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise.
Amen.
FORTY-THIRD OF MAY

On the 43rd of May my Willie passed away
He died a harder death than he ever died before
He was sitting in a chair but he didn't like it there
So he got up and died around the corner.
Under a tree, a sergeant major said this to me:
  Who would marry you, I would like to know
For every time I look at your face it makes me want to go
Down by the old mill stream, where I first met you
It was there I knew, that I was hasty
My hair was seaweed, my ears were made of leather
And they flop in stormy weather, gosh oh, hemlock
Strong as a pine lock, I'm as________(senior, junior, freshman, sophomore.)
Can't you see by the dawn's early light
Oh what do you do on a Saturday night, when the only girl you know is tall as a post
and looks like a ghost
Fireman, fireman, save my child!
A boy's best friend is his mother. Good evening friends.
And there was grandma, swinging on the out house door, without her nighty,
Waiting for the garbage man.
He never showed up, swinging on the out house door.
She wears pajamas, sometimes!
FOUR STRONG WINDS

Chorus:
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,
All these things that don't change, come what may,
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on.
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Think I'll get on to Alberta; weather's good there in the fall;
Got some friends that I can go to workin' for.
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time.
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

Chorus

If I get there before the snow flies, and things are going good,
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.
But by then it would be winter, there's so much for you to do,
And those winds sure do blow cold 'way down there.

Chorus

GING GANG GOOLEY

Ging, gang gooley, gooley, gooley watcha
Ging, gang, goo;
Ging gang goo.

Repeat
Halo, halo, shalo
Halo, shalo, halo ho.
Shallowalley, shallowalley, shallowalley, shallowalley
Ump pa, ump pa; Ump pa.
GIRLS FROM ASTO WAMAH

We're the girls from Asto Wamah you hear so much about,
Most everybody likes us whenever we go out.
We're noted for our wisdom and the clever things we do,
Most everybody likes us, we hope you like us too.

As we go marching, and the band begins to P-L-A-Y
You can hear us shouting; the girls from Asto Wamah
On their way Rah, Rah, Rah Stand up and shout: Hurray!
Cheer for Asto Wamah; for today we raise the green and white
Above the rest, above the rest.
And so it's onward to victory, We're out to win in every way,
We got the rep, (clap, clap)
We go the pep, (clap, clap)
For this is Asto Wamah day!

GIVE THANKS

Give thanks to the Lord Jesus and again I say give thanks.
Give thanks to the Lord Jesus and again I say give thanks,

Give thanks. Give thanks. And again I say give thanks.
Give thanks. Give thanks. And again I say give thanks.

Give thanks to the Lord Jesus
And again I say give thanks.
GOD WHO TOUCHES EARTH WITH BEAUTY

God, who toucest earth with beauty, make me lovely too
With thy spirit recreate me, make my heart anew.

Like thy springs of running waters, make me crystal pure
Like thy rocks of towering grandeur, make me strong and sure.

Like thy dancing waves in sunlight, make me glad and free
Like the straightness of the pine trees, let me upright be.

Like the arching of the heavens, lift my thoughts above,
Turn my dreams to noble action, ministries of love.

God, who toucest earth with beauty, make me lovely too,
Keep me ever by thy spirit, pure and strong and true.
Amen.
GOOD NEWS

Good news, good news!
Chariot's acomin'
Good news, good news!
Chariot's acomin'
Good news, good news!
Chariot's acomin'
And I don't want it to leave me behind

There's a long white robe in heavin I know
There's a long white robe in heavin I know
There's a long white robe in heavin I know
And I don't want it to leave me behind

Chorus

3. There's a starry crown in heaven I know.

Chorus
4. There's a golden harp in heavin I know.

Chorus

5. It's a better place than this world I know.

Chorus
GREEN GRASS

(repeat each line, except in the refrain)
There was a hole,
All in the ground.
The prettiest hole,
I ever did see.

Refrain:
There’s a hole in the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

Now in that hole,
There was a tree
The prettiest tree
I ever did see.

There’s a tree in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

Now on that tree,
There was a branch
The prettiest branch
I ever did see

There’s a branch on the tree
And a tree in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

Now on that branch
There was a nest
The prettiest nest
I ever did see

There’s a nest on the branch
And a branch on the tree
And the tree in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)
Now in that nest
There was an egg
The prettiest egg
I ever did see

There’s an egg in the nest
And a nest on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

Now on that egg
There was a spot
The prettiest spot
I ever did see

There’s a spot on the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the hole
And the hole on the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)
GREEN GROW THE RUSHES

I sing you one-o, green grow the rushes o, what is your one-o?
One is one and all alone and never more shall be it so.
I'll sing you two-o, green grow the rushes o, what is our two-o?
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o.
(Repeat 1)
Three, three the rivals (repeat 2, 1)
Four for the gospel makers (repeat 3, 2, 1)
Five for the symbols at your door (repeat 4, 3, 2, 1)
Six for the six proud walkers (repeat 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Seven for the seven stars in the sky (6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Eight for the April rainers (7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Nine for nine bright shiners (8, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Ten for the ten commandments (repeat 9, 8, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Eleven for the eleven that went to heaven (repeat 10, 9, 8, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Twelve for the twelve apostles (repeat 11, 10, 9, 8, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)

HAPPINESS RUNS

Happiness runs in circular motion.
Life is like a little boat on the sea.
Everybody is a part of anything anyway.
All you have to do is let yourself be.

Happiness runs, happiness runs.
Happiness runs, happiness runs.
HARK TO THE CHIMES

Hark to the chimes
Come bow your head
We thank thee, Lord
For this good bread.

HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
Head, shoulders, knees and toes. Knees and toes
Eyes and ears and mouth and nose
Head, shoulders, knees and toes.
HENRY FORD

Henry Ford was grand old man
He had four wheels and an old tin can.
Put’em together and the darn thing ran.
Henry Ford was grand old man

Chorus:
Da-dee-ah
My sweet drink soda pop
Repeat three times

Romeo and Juliet
On a balcony they sat.
“scram, you guys, I’ve got a date,
Shakespeare’s coming in his Ford v-8”

Chorus
I love myself, I think I’m grand.
I go to the movies and I hold my hand.
I put my arms around my waist
And when I get fresh I slap my face.

Chorus
I’m a little TNT; I’m as cute as I can be,
I can sing and I can dance
And I wear ruffles on my (whoops boys)
And I wear ruffles on my dress.

Chorus
I’m a little acorn round
Sitting on the cold, cold, ground
Everybody steps on me
That’s why I’m cracked you see.
I’m a nut (knock,knock) *(you’re a nut – knock knock)*
HE’S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

He’s got the whole 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 whole world in his hands.

He’s got the little bitty babies in his hands,
He’s got the little bitty babies in his hands,
He’s got the little bitty babies in his hands,
He’s got the little bitty babies in his hands.

He’s got you and me, brother, in his hands,
He’s got you and me sister, in his hands,
He’s got you and me, brother, in his hands,
He’s got the 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 whole world in his hands,
He’s got the whole world in his hands.
HEY-O BO-DIDDELEY BOP

Hey-o bo-diddley bop
I gotta get back to my block
with a __________ in my hand, (pizza)
cause I'm gonna be a __________. (pizza man)

A __________________? (pizza man?)
In my hand.

A song with many creative verses that can be endlessly added to.
A few other verses might be: (football)
(on ESPN)
(ESPN?)
(UFO)
(alien)
(alien?)
HIPPO SONG

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him walk for more than a mile?
It's not a party with paper hats,
Or eating the candy that makes him fat.
That's not what hippos do.

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes,
They wade in the water til their lips turn blue.
That's what hippos do.

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him walk for more than a mile?
It's not a tune on the 'ol violin,
Or listening to the whistling wind.
That's not what hippos do.

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes,
They wade in the water til their lips turn blue.
That's what hippos, yes that's what hippos,
Yes, That's what hippos do.
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy,
Merciful and mighty;
God in three persons
Blessed trinity.

Holy, holy, holy!
All saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy!
Tho the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see;
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, perfect in power, in love, and purity

Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and mighty;
God in three persons, blessed trinity!
HUNGERFORD SONG

Hungerford, Hungerford
Brave, courageous and bold (and bold),
Long live our fame
And long live our glory
And long may our story be told (be told).

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

Boom de ah da, boom de ah da
Boom de ah da, boom de ah da

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.

Boom de ah da, boom de ah da
Boom de ah da, boom de ah da

*sung in a round
I MET MY LOVE

I met my love at a grocery shop
Selling pickles and olives and bottles of pop.
She offered me an asparagus tip
And I fell for the smile on her ruby red lips.
Green stamps was all she gave
And green stamps was all I took;
Green stamps was all she gave
So I pasted them into my green stamp book.
I SING A SONG OF THE SAINTS OF GOD

I sing a song of the saints of God
Patient and brave and true,
Who toiled and fought and lived and died
For the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
And one was a shepherdess on the green;
They were all of the saints of God and I mean,
God helping, I'll be one too.

They loved their lord, so dear, so dear,
And his love made them strong;
And they followed the right, for Jesus' sake
The whole of their good lives through,
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest, and one was slain by a fierce wild beast;
And there's not any reason, no, not the least,
Why I shouldn't be one too.

They lived only in ages past,
There are hundreds of thousands still;
The world is bright with the joyous saints
Who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea,
In church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea;
For the saints of God are just folk like me,
And I mean to be one too.
I WOULD BE TRUE

I would be true, for there are
Those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are
Those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is
Much to dare.

I would be friend of all, the foe,
The friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

I'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

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

If you'll be m-i-n-e mine, I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine
And I'll l-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e time
You are the b-e-s-t best of all the r-e-s-t rest,
And I'll l-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e time
We'll take a w-a-l-k walk in the p-a-r-k park
And I'll k-i-s-s kiss you in the d-a-r-k dark
It takes a k-i-s-s-s kiss to make a m-i-s-s miss
And I'll l-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e time
Get out and walk.
(And there was grandma....?)
I’VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I’ve been workin’ on the railroad,
All the live long day;
I’ve been workin’ on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.

Don’t you hear the whistle blowin’?
Rise up so early in the morn.
Don’t you hear the captain shoutin’,
“Dinah, blow your horn.”

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

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

Someone’s in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone’s in the kitchen, I know.
Someone’s in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strummin’ on the old banjo and singing,
Fee fi fiddle-ee-i-o,
Fee fi fiddle-ee-i-o,
Fee fi fiddle-ee-i-o,
Strummin’ on the old banjo.
IF I HAD A HAMMER

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

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning.
I'd ring it in the evening all over this land.
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning.
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning.
I'd sing it in the evening all over this land.
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning.
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land.

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 love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land.
IF YOU’RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

If you’re happy and you know it clap your hands (clap, clap)
If you’re happy and you know it clap your hands (clap, clap)
If you’re happy and you know it then your face will surely show it
If you’re happy and you know it clap your hands (clap, clap)

If you’re happy and you know it stomp your feet (stomp, stomp)
If you’re happy and you know it stomp your feet (stomp, stomp)
If you’re happy and you know it then your face will surely show it
If you’re happy and you know it stomp your feet (stomp, stomp)

If you’re happy and you know it shout hooray (hooray!)
If you’re happy and you know it shout hooray (hooray!)
If you’re happy and you know it then your face will surely show it
If you’re happy and you know it shout hooray (hooray!)

If you’re happy and you know it do all three (clap, clap, stomp, stomp, hooray!)
If you’re happy and you know it do all three (clap, clap, stomp, stomp, hooray!)
If you’re happy and you know it then your face will surely show it
If you’re happy and you know it do all three (clap, clap, stomp, stomp, hooray!)
IN A CABIN

In a cabin in the woods
Little old man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit hopping by
Knocking at my door.
"Help me! Help me! Help me!" He said.
For the hunter shoots me dead...boung
Little rabbit come inside
Safely to abide.

INCH BY INCH

Inch by inch
Row by row,
Gonna make this garden grow.
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
And a piece of fertile ground.

Inch by inch,
Row by row,
Someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone bless them from below
Till the rain comes tumbling down.

Old crow watching from a tree,
Got his evil eye on me.
But I'm as safe as I can be
From my feathered friend above.
ITSY BITSY SPIDER

The itsy bitsy spider
Went up the water spout.
Down came the rain and
Washed the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain.
And the itsy bitsy spider
Went up the spout again.

JACOB'S LADDER

We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
Soldiers of the cross.

Every round goes higher, higher
Every round goes higher, higher
Every round goes higher, higher
Soldiers of the cross.

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

If you love him, why not serve him?
If you love him, why not serve him?
If you love him, why not serve him?
Soldiers of the cross.

Rise — shine — give God glory
Rise — shine — give God glory
Rise — shine — give God glory
Soldiers of the cross.
JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name too, (3-4-5!)
Whenever we go out, the people always shout:
"Hey, there goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!"
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-

(Repeat until tired or disgusted or both).

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.
The Lord is good to me.

And everywhere I go
A little seed I sow,
And someday there'll be apples there
For everyone in the world to share.
The Lord is good to me.
JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
Hail thee as the sun above;
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect they rays,
Stars and angels sing around thee,
Center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Blossoming meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest,
Thou our father, Christ our brother,
All who live in love are thine:
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine;

Mortals, join the mighty chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us,
Brother love binds man to man;
Ever singing march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music lifts us sunward,
In the triumph song of life.
KOOKABURRA

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

KUM BA YA

Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya  
Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya  
Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya  
Oh, Lord, kum ba ya.

Someone’s crying, Lord, kum ba ya,  
Someone’s crying, Lord, kum ba ya,  
Someone’s crying, Lord, kum ba ya,  
Oh, Lord, kum ba ya.

Chorus

Someone’s singing, Lord, kum ba ya,  
Someone’s singing, Lord, kum ba ya,  
Someone’s singing, Lord, kum ba ya,  
Oh, Lord, kum ba ya.

Chorus

Someone’s praying, Lord, kumba ya  
Someone’s praying, Lord, kumba ya  
Someone’s praying, Lord, kumba ya  
Oh, Lord, kumba ya.

Chorus
LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go.
I'm standing here, outside your door.
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn.
The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn.
Already I'm so lonely I could die.

Chorus:
So kiss me and smile for me.
Tell me that you'll wait for me.
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
'Cause I'm a-leavin' on a jet plane.
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down.
So many times I've played around.
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
Every place I go I'll think of you.
Every song I sing I'll sing for you.
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.

Chorus:

Now the time has come to leave you.
One more time, let me kiss you.
Close your eyes and I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come.
When I won't have to leave alone.
About the time, I won't have to say:

Chorus
LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me;
Let there be peace on earth,
The peace that was meant to be.

With God as our Father,
Brothers all are we.
Let me walk with my brother
In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me,
Let this be the moment now.
With ev’ry step I take
Let this be my solemn vow.

To take each moment and live each moment
In peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me.

LET US SING TOGETHER

Let us sing together,
Let us sing together,
One and all a joyous song.

Let us sing together
One and all a joyous song.

Let us sing again and again,
Let us sing again and again.
LINGER

Um Hum I want to linger
Um Hum A little longer
Um Hum A little longer with you.

Um Hum It's such a perfect night
Um Hum It doesn't seem quite right
Um Hum This is our very last with you.

Um Hum Come September
Um Hum We'll all remember
Um Hum Asto Wamah's friendship true.

Um Hum As the years go by
Um Hum We'll think of you and sigh
Um Hum This is our very last with you.

LITTLE GREEN FROG

Mm aat went the little green frog one day.
Mm aat went the little green frog.
Mm aat went the little green frog one day,
And his eyes went mm aat too, mm aat.

Honk honk went the big, red truck one day.
Squish squish went the little green frog.
And his eyes didn't go mm aat anymore,
Cause he got eaten up by a dog. Woof woof!
LITTLE RABBIT FOO FOO

Little Rabbit Foo Foo hoppin' through the forest
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' on the head.
And down came the Good Fairy and she said:
Little Rabbit Foo Foo, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' on the head.

I'll give you three (two, one) more chance(s)
And if you don't behave, I'll turn you into a goon.

So, the next day...
(repeat Little Rabbit Foo Foo....)

I gave you three chances and you didn't behave,
So I'm going to turn you into a goon!
POOF!
The moral of the story is: Hare today and goon tomorrow.

LOLLIPOP

L-O-double-L-I-P-O-P spells lollipop, lollipop.
It's the very bestest kind of candy, candy.
The man who invented it was dandy, dandy.
L-O-double-L-I-P-O-P you see
It's a lick on a stick guaranteed to make you sick
Lollipop for me, not you, but me.

The man who invented it was Edison, Edison.
C-A-S-T-O-R- O-I-L you see
It's a lick on a spoon, guaranteed you're gonna die soon.
Castor oil for you, not me, but you.

P-I-Z-Z-A, P-I-Z-Z-A
It's the very bestest kind of food, food.
The man who invented it was crude, crude.
P-I-Z-Z-A, P-I-Z-Z-A
It's a lick on a platter, guaranteed to make you fatter.
Pizza, for me, and you, and me.
LOVE ROUNDS

Jesus, Jesus, shall I tell you how I feel?
You have given us your spirit;
We love you so.

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

Asto Wamah, shall I tell you how I feel?
You have given us your spirit;
We love you so.

Love, love, love, love.
Christians, this is your call.
Love thy neighbor as thyself, for God loves all.
MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.

Michael’s boat’s a music boat, Alleluia.
Michael’s boat’s a music boat, Alleluia.

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

Jordan’s River is chilly and cold, Alleluia.
Kills the body but not the soul, Alleluia.

Jordan’s River is deep and wide, Alleluia.
Meet my mother on the other side, Alleluia.

Gabriel, blow the trumpet horn, Alleluia.
Blow the trumpet loud and long, Alleluia.

Brother, lend a helping hand, Alleluia.
Brother, lend a helping hand, Alleluia.

Michael’s boat’s a gospel boat, Alleluia.
Michael’s boat’s a gospel boat, Alleluia.
MOOSE SONG

(repeat each line)
There was a great big moose,
He liked to drink a lot of juice
There was a great big moose,
He liked to drink a lot of juice.

Singing whoa-ooo
Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o
Whey-o Whey-o
Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o

The moose’s name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed.
The moose’s name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed.

Singing whoa-ooo
Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o
Whey-o Whey-o
Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o

He drank his juice with care,
But he spilled some on his hair.
He drank his juice with care,
But he spilled some on his hair.

Singing whoa-ooo
Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o
Whey-o Whey-o
Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o

Now he’s a sticky moose,
Who’s got a belly full of juice.
Now he’s a sticky moose,
Who’s got a belly full of juice.

Singing whoa-ooo
Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o
Whey-o Whey-o
Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o
MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken like the first morning.
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven.
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden.
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight. Mine is the morning.
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation. Praise for the morning.
God's recreation of the new day.

MR. MOON

Oh, Mr. Moon, moon, Mr. Shining Moon
Won't you please shine down on me?
Oh, Mr. Moon, moon, Mr. Shining Moon hiding behind that tree.
Now these camp girls, are a-tellin' you,
That to Asto Wamah we will ever be true.
Oh, Mr. Moon, moon Mr. Shining moon
Won't you please shine down on, please shine down on,
please shine down on me.
MY HAT

My hat it has three corners.
Three corners has my hat.
And had it not three corners,
It would not be my hat!

MY LOVER AND I

My lover and I sailed over the sea
To search of a love that never could be.
The wind in the sails of our tiny boat
Said No - oo, no - o - o

We sailed and we sailed for many a day
We sighed a shore and decided to stay
I prayed to the Lord that our love would grow
But no - oo, no - oo

And now I’m alone, alone by the sea.
No place to go but eternity.
My lover is gone, and I miss him so.
Without a lover am I, without a lover am I.

MY PADDLE

My paddle’s keen and bright
Flashing like silver
Follow the pale moonlight
Dip, dip and swing.

Dip, dip and swing and back
Flashing like silver
Follow the wild goose track
Dip, dip and swing
Dip, dip and swing…
NATIONAL EMBALMING SCHOOL

We live for you, we die for you
The national embalming school
We do our best to make you rest
The national embalming school

And when you die
We dig a hole
To bury you
To turn to mold

We live for you, we die for you
The national embalming school

Post mordem, post mordem, post mordem
Autopsy we must have
Post mordem, post mordem, post mordem
Autopsy we must have

Cut, slash, gash the body
We must find a reason
Eee gad, the body stinks
It must be out of season

We live for you, we die for you
The national embalming school
We do our best to make you rest
The national embalming school
NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Now the day is over; night is drawing nigh.  
Shadows of the evening steal across the sky.

When the morning wakens, then may I arise  
Pure and fresh and sinless in Thy holy eyes.


OH BE JOYFUL

Oh, be joyful! Oh, be jubilant!  
Put your sorrows far away.  
Come, rejoice and sing together, this happy day.

Oh....be....joy....ful  
Oh....be....joyful on this day!

Oh, be joyful! Oh, be joyful!  
Oh, be joyful, put your sorrows away!

*three-part round
ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of Old Smokey,
All covered with snow,
I lost my true lover,
For courting too slow.

For courting's a pleasure,
But parting is grief,
And a false-hearted lover,
Is worse than a thief.

A thief will just rob you,
And take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover,
Will lead you to your grave.

The grave will decay you,
And turn you to dust,
Not one boy in a hundred,
A poor girl can trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies,
Then cross ties on a railroad,
Or stars in the sky.

So come ye young maidens,
And listen to me,
Never place your affection
In a green willow tree.

For the leaves they will wither,
The roots they will die,
And you'll be forsaken,
And never know why.
ONE-TWO-THREE

1-2-3, the devil's after me.
4-5-6, he's always throwing bricks,
7-8-9, he missed me every time.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen

9-8-7, I'm on my way to heaven.
6-5-4, there's room for many more.
3-2-1, the devil's on the run.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

PASS IT ON

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

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

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I've found.
You can depend on Him, it matters not where you're bound.
I'll shout it from the mountain tops (praise God),
I want the world to know, the Lord of Love has come to me.
I want to pass it on.
PEACE

Peace I ask of thee of thee oh River
Peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely, cares will cease.

From the hills I gather courage, visions of the 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.

PINK PAJAMAS

I wear my pink pajamas in the winter when it’s hot,
I wear my flannel nighty in the winter when it’s not,
And sometimes in the Spring and sometimes in the Fall,
I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all,
Glory, glory Halleluiah, Glory glory what’s it to ya,
Balmy breezes running through ya with nothing on at all.

PRAISE YE THE LORD

Allelu - Allelu - Allelu - Alleluia
Praise ye the Lord;
Allelu - Allelu - Allelu - Alleluia
Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord
Alleluia
Praise ye the Lord
Alleluia
Praise ye the Lord
Alleluia
Praise ye the Lord.
PRINCESS PAT

The Princess Pat
Lived in a tree
And she sailed across
The seven seas
And she sailed across
The channel two
And she took with her
Aricabamboo

Aricabamboo
Now what is that?
It's a something made
By the Princess Pat
It's red and gold
And a purple too
That's why it's called
Aricabamboo

Now Captain Jack
Had a mighty fine crew
And he sailed across
The channel two
But his ship sank
And so will you
If you don't take
Aricabamboo

Aricabamboo
Now what is that?
It's a something made
By the Princess Pat
It's red and gold
And a purple too
That's why it's called
Aricabamboo

Now superman
Had lost his tan
And supergirl
Her hair just wouldn't curl
But they still flew
And so will you
If you just take
Aricabamboo

Aricabamboo
Now what is that?
It's a something made
By the Princess Pat
It's red and gold
And a purple too
That's why it's called
Aricabamboo

PRUNE SONG

No matter how old a prune may be
It's always full of wrinkles.
A baby prune is like his Dad but he ain't wrinkled quite so bad.
A man has wrinkles on his face-
A prune has wrinkles everyplace!
Same song, second verse,
A little bit louder, and a little bit worse.

Repeat!
PUT FRIENDS FIRST

Put friends first to make friends last,
On this you can depend.
Through thin or thick you'll be my pick,
You'll always be my friend.

Slap your knees, smile say cheese,
On this you can depend.
Through thin or thick you'll be my pick,
You'll always be my friend.

Clap your hands cause I understand,
On this you can depend.
Through thin or thick you'll be my pick,
You'll always be my friend.

Make 'em snap through any mishap,
On this you can depend.
Through thin or thick you'll be my pick,
You'll always be my friend.

Just say hi, don't be shy,
On this you can depend.
Through thin or thick you'll be my pick
You'll always be my friend.

Put friends first to make friends last,
On this you can depend.
Through thin or thick you'll be my pick,
You'll always be my friend.
RISE AND SHINE

Rise and shine and give God that glory, glory
Rise and shine and give God that glory, glory
Rise and shine (CLAP, CLAP)
Give God that glory, glory
Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to Noah:
There's going to be a floody, floody
Lord said to Noah:
There's going to be a floody, floody
Get those animals (CLAP, CLAP)
Out of the muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord.

So Noah, he built them
He built them an archy, archy
Made it out of (CLAP, CLAP)
Hickory barky, barky
Children of the Lord.

The animals they came on
They came on by twosy, twosy
Elephants and (CLAP, CLAP)
Kangaroosies, roosies
Children of the Lord.

It rained and rained for forty day-sy, day-sy
Drove those animals nearly crazy, crazy
Children of the Lord.

The sun came and dried up and dried up the landy landy
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the Lord.

Repeat first verse.
ROCK-A MY SOUL

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

So high you can’t get over it,
So low you can’t get under it,
So wide you can’t get around it;
Gotta go through the door.

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

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

SANDY

Sandy, he belongs to the mill
The mill belongs to Sandy still
Sandy, he belongs to the mill
And the mill belongs to Sandy.

Umpa, umpa, tiddlee dee
Umpa, umpa, tiddlee dee
Two blue pigeons
One was black and white – UHG!
SHARK SONG

Baby shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Baby shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Baby shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Mama shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Mama shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Mama shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Papa shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Papa shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Papa shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Grandma shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Grandma shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Grandma shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Shark attack doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Shark attack doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Shark attack doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Where’s my arm doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Where’s my arm doo-doo, doo-dadoo
Where’s my arm doo-doo, doo-dadoo

911 doo-doo, doo-dadoo
911 doo-doo, doo-dadoo
911 doo-doo, doo-dadoo

There’s my Arm!
SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (toot, toot!)
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (toot, toot!)
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (toot, toot!)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi Babe!)

Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (hack-hack!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (scratch, scratch!)

Oh, we'll all have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (snore).
SIX PENCE

I've got six pence, jolly jolly sixpence;
I've go sixpence to last me all my life.

I've got two pence to spend
And two pence to lend
And two pence to send home to my wife (poor wife).

No cares have I to grieve me,
No sassy little girls /boys to deceive me;
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home.

Rolling home, rolling home
By the light of the silvery moon.
Happy as the day
When the counselors /campers go away
As we go rolling rolling home

Four pence
Two pence to spend
Two pence to lend
No pence to send....

Two pence
Two pence to spend
No pence to lend
No pence to send....

No pence
No pence to spend
No pence to lend
No pence to send....
SLOOP JOHN B

We come on the Sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night
Got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up
I want to go home.

chorus:
So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore
Let me go home, let me go home
I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home.

The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the capns truck
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home.

(chorus)

The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home
Why don't they let me go home?
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

(chorus)
SPONGES

Sponges grow on the bottom of the sea.
Bananas they grow on the tall banana tree.
Gather cocoa beans and watcha got?
Lot-a chocolat-a cooking in the pot.

Where do they come from?
Where do they come from?
I tell it to you now – ugh
Sponges grow....

TAPS

Day is done
Gone the sun,
From the lake,
From the hills,
From the sky,
All is well, safely rest
God is nigh.

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivy twines
Tell me why the sky’s so blue
Tell me Asto Wamah just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine
Because God made the ivy twine
Because God made the sky so blue
Because God made you, that’s why I love you.
THE FOX

The fox went out on a chilly night,
He prayed for the moon to give him light,
For he'd many a mile to go that night,
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o,
He'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o.

He ran til came to a great big pen,
Where the ducks and the geese were put therein,
"A couple of you will grease my chin,
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o,
A couple of you will grease my chin,
Before I leave this town-o."

He grabbed the gray goose by the neck,
Thrown a duck across his back,
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack,
And their legs a-dangling down-o, down-o, down-o,
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack,
And their legs a-dangling down-o.

Then old Mother Flipper-Flopper jumped out of bed,
Out of the window she cocked her head,
Crying, "John, John! The gray goose is gone,
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o!"
Crying, "John, John! The gray goose is gone,
And the fox is on the town-o!"

Then John, he went to the top of the hill,
Blowed his horn both loud and shrill,
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill,
Or they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o,
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill,
Or they'll soon be on my trail-o!"

He ran till he came to his cozy den,
There were the little ones, eight, nine, ten,
They said, "Daddy, better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o!"
They said, "Daddy, better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o!"
Then the fox and his wife without any strife,
Cut up the goose with a fork and knife,
They never had such a supper in their life,
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o,
They never had such a supper in their life,
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o.
THE LITTLEST WORM

(This is a repeating song. Half of the group sings the first line and the second group repeats it. After each stanza the group as a whole sings the stanza together.)

The Littlest worm, (Repeat)  
I ever saw, (Repeat)  
Got stuck inside, (Repeat)  
My soda straw! (Repeat)  
(Repeat as a group)

He said to me, (Repeat)  
Don’t take a sip, (Repeat)  
For if you do, (Repeat)  
You’ll surely flip! (Repeat)  
(Repeat as a group)

I took a sip, (Repeat)  
And he went down, (Repeat)  
Right through my pipes, (Repeat)  
He’ll surely drown! (Repeat)  
(Repeat as a group)

I burped him up, (Repeat)  
And he was dead, (Repeat)  
So I buried him, (Repeat)  
In my Counselor’s/ Camper’s bed! (Repeat)  
(Repeat as a group)

That is the end, (Repeat)  
There is no more, (Repeat)  
Until I meet, (Repeat)  
That worm once more! (Repeat)  
(Repeat as a group)
THE PEANUT SONG

I found a peanut, I found a peanut,
I found a peanut just now
Just now I found a peanut,
I found a peanut just now

Cracked open, cracked it open
Cracked it open just now
Just now I cracked it open
Cracked it open just now

It was rotten, it was rotten
It was rotten just now
Just now it was rotten
It was rotten just now

Ate it anyhow, ate it anyhow
Ate it anyhow just now
Just now I ate it anyhow
Ate it anyhow just now

Got a bellyache, got a belly ache
Got a bellyache just now
Just now I got a bellyache
Got a bellyache just now

Called the doctor, called the doctor
Called the doctor just now
Just now I called the doctor
Called the doctor just now

Operation, operation
Operation just now
Just now an operation
Operation just now

Died anyhow, died anyhow
Died anyhow just now
Just now I died anyhow
Died anyhow just now

Went to heaven, went to heaven
Went to heaven just now
Just now I went to heaven
Went to heaven just now

Saw St. Peter, saw St. Peter
Saw St. Peter just now
Just now I saw St. Peter
Saw St. Peter just now

Got a transfer, got a transfer
Got a transfer just now
Just now I got a transfer
Got a transfer just now

Went to um-um, went to um-um
Went to um-um just now
Just now I went to um-um
Went to Um-um just now

Shoveling coal, shoveling coal
Shoveling coal just now
Just now I was shoveling coal
Shoveling coal just now

I found a peanut, I found a peanut
I found a peanut just now
Just now I found a peanut
I found a peanut just now

Cracked it open, cracked it open
Cracked it open just now
Just now I cracked it open
I cracked it open just now

It was rotten, it was rotten
It was rotten just now
Just now it was rotten
It was rotten just now

Threw it away, threw it away
Threw it away just now
Just now I threw it away
Threw it away just now
THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS BY OUR LOVE

We are one in the spirit
We are one in the Lord;
We are one in the spirit
We are one in the Lord.
And we pray that all unity
May one day be restored.

Chorus:
And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love.
Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.

We will walk with each other;
We will walk hand in hand.
We will walk with each other;
We will walk hand in hand.
And together we'll spread the news
That God is in our land.

Chorus:

We will work with each other;
We will work side by side.
We will work with each other;
We will work side by side.
And we'll guard each man's dignity,
And save each man's pride.

Chorus

All praise to the Father
From whom all things come;
And all praise to Christ Jesus
His only Son
And all praise to the Spirit
Who makes us one.
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

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

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway,
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.

The sun comes shining as I was stolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice came chanting
This land was made for you and me.
THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN

There were three jolly fishermen (repeat)
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men (repeat)
There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one’s name was I – I – saac (repeat)
I-I, zik, zik, zik (repeat)
The first one’s name was I – I – saac.

The second one’s name was Abraham (repeat)
Abra, abra, ham, ham, ham (repeat)
The second one’s name was Abraham.

The third one’s name was Ja-a-cob (repeat)
Ja-a, cub, cub, cub (repeat)
The third one’s name was Ja-a-cob.

They started our for Jericho (repeat)
Jer-i, jer-I, cho, cho, cho (repeat)
They started out for Jericho.

They ended up in Amster-shh (repeat)
Amster, amster, sh, sh, sh (repeat)
You musn’t say that naughty word.

They ended up in Amsterdam (repeat)
Amster, amster, dam, dam, dam (repeat)
They ended up in Amsterdam.
TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue
And the people said that the water would never go through,
But the Lord’s almighty hand said the ship would never land.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:
Oh, it was sad (so sad) – (repeat)
It was sad when the great ship went down to the bottom of the sea......
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh, the Captain stood on deck with a tear in his eye,
For the rich refused to cooperate with the poor.
So he put them down below, where they’d be the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh, the moral of the story, as you can plainly see,
Is to wear a life preserver when you go out to sea.
The Titanic never made it across the ocean blue.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

U.N. SONG

A plea for one world
Is heard in many different lands
This is a plea of a world that is hungry for peace.
Let all men come together
Let all men work well together
Happily in any weather
Pledging their lives for peace.
WADDLE-EE-ATCHA

Waddle-ee-atcha, Waddle-ee-atcha.
Doodle-ee-doo, Doodle-ee-doo.
Waddle-ee-atcha, Waddle-ee-atcha.
Doodle-ee-doo, Doodle-ee-doo.
Some folks say that there ain't nothin' to it,
All you've got to do is doodle-ee-doo it,
I like the rest, but the part I like the best
Goes doodle-ee-doodle-ee-doo.

WATERMELON SONG

Just plant a watermelon on my grave
And let the juice (slurp) seep through.
Just plant a watermelon on my grave,
That's all I ask of you.
Now peaches and pears are mighty, mighty fine,
But there's nothing in this world like a watermelon vine.
So, plant a watermelon on my grave
And let the juice (slurp) seep through.

WE WANT TO BE FRIENDLY

We don't want to march in the infantry,
Ride in the cavalry,
Shoot the artillery,
We don't want to fly over Germany,
We want to be friendly,
We want to be friendly,
We want to be friendly,
We don't want to march in the infantry,
Ride in the cavalry,
Shoot the artillery,
We don't want to fly over Germany,
We want to be friendly.
WHITE CORAL BELLS

White Coral Bells upon a slender stalk
Lillies of the Valley at my garden walk.
Oh, don't you wish, that you could hear them ring.
That will only happen when the fairies sing.

WINGS OF A TURTLE DOVE

If I had the wings of a turtle dove (caterpillar)
To Asto Wamah I'd fly (you'd crawl)
There I would play with the other girls (other boys)
There I would play 'til I die (you die)
Ooh ralley, ooh ralley Uria (repeat)
Ooh ralley, ooh ralley-a (again)
Ooh ralley, ooh ralley, Uria (once more)
Ooh ralley, ooh ralley-a
(The end, period, breathing space).
Breathe

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy when days are gray.
You'll never know dear, how much I love you-
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken,
So I hung my head and sighed.

You are my sunshine, etc.
YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN

Oh, you can't get to heaven.
Oh, you can't get to heaven.

On roller skates
On roller skates.

Cause you'll roll right by,
Cause you'll roll right by,

Those pearly gates.
Those pearly gates.

Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates.
Cause you'll roll right by
Those pearly gates.
I ain't goin' a grieve my Lord no more.
(Make up more verses that fit this pattern)