

<b>PATRIOTIC SONGS</b> .....	2
<i>America (My Country 'Tis of Thee)</i> .....	2
<i>America The Beautiful</i> .....	2
<i>This Land is Your Land</i> .....	2
<i>You're a Grand Old Flag</i> .....	3
<i>The National Anthem (U.S.)</i> .....	3
<i>Yankee Doodle</i> .....	3
<b>MOTIVATIONAL &amp; INSPIRATIONAL SONGS</b> .....	4
<i>Amazing Grace</i> .....	4
<i>Battle Hymn of the Republic</i> .....	4
<i>Blowin' in the Wind</i> .....	5
<i>Do, Lord</i> .....	5
<i>Down in the Valley</i> .....	5
<i>Father We Adore You</i> .....	6
<i>If I Had a Hammer</i> .....	6
<i>He's Got The Whole World In His Hands</i> .....	6
<i>Morning Has Broken</i> .....	7
<i>Home on the Range</i> .....	7
<i>Kum Ba Yah (Come with Me)</i> .....	7
<i>Michael Row Your Boat Ashore</i> .....	8
<i>Peace Like A River</i> .....	8
<i>Rise and Shine</i> .....	8
<i>Where Have All The Flowers Gone</i> .....	9
<b>CAMP SONGS</b> .....	10
<i>Ant Marching Song</i> .....	10
<i>Baby Beluga</i> .....	10
<i>The Bear Song</i> .....	11
<i>Bingo</i> .....	11
<i>Birds in the Wilderness</i> .....	12
<i>Boom Chicka Boom</i> .....	12
<i>Do Your Ears Hang Low?</i> .....	12
<i>Clementine</i> .....	13
<i>If You're Happy and You Know It</i> .....	13
<i>Found A Peanut</i> .....	14
<i>John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt</i> .....	15
<i>I've Been Working on the Railroad</i> .....	16
<i>Michael Finnegan</i> .....	16
<i>The Muffin Man</i> .....	16
<i>Oh! Susanna</i> .....	17
<i>On Top of Spaghetti</i> .....	17
<i>Out the Window (Using Nursery Rhymes)</i> .....	17
<i>Pink Pajamas</i> .....	18
<i>She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain</i> .....	18
<i>It's A Small World</i> .....	18
<i>There Was An Old Woman</i> .....	19
<b>ANNOUNCEMENTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS</b> .....	20

# Patriotic Songs

## America (My Country 'Tis of Thee)

<p>My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring</p> <p>My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love. I love thy rocks and rills,</p>	<p>Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture fills Like that above.</p> <p>Our father's God to, Thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!</p>
--	---

## America The Beautiful

<p>O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain.</p> <p>Oh 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.</p>	<p>Oh 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.</p> <p>O beautiful for patriot dreams 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.</p>
---	--

## This Land is Your Land

<p>(Chorus) This land in your land, this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island, From the redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters, This land was made for you and me.</p> <p>As I was walking, that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway, I saw below me that golden valley, This land was made for you and me.</p> <p>I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,</p>	<p>To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts, And all around me a voice was sounding, This land was made for you and me.</p> <p>I followed your low hills and I followed your cliff rims, Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters, This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting, This land was made for you and me.</p> <p>As the sun was shining and I was strolling, Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling, I could feel inside me and see all 'round me This land was made for you and me.</p>
--	--

## **You're a Grand Old Flag**

You're a grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag,  
Forever in peace may you wave.  
You're the emblem of, the land I love,  
The home of the free and the brave.  
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue,  
Where there's never a boast or a brag.  
But should old acquaintance be forgot,  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

## **The National Anthem (U.S.)**

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous flight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?  
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;  
O say, does that start spangled banner yet wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

## **Yankee Doodle**

Yankee Doodle went to town, a-riding on a pony;  
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni.

### **Chorus**

Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy,  
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy.

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding  
And there we saw the men and boys, as thick as hasty pudding.

There was Colonel Washington, upon a strapping stallion,  
A-giving orders to his men, I guess there was a million.

And there I saw a cannon barrel as big as mother's basin,  
And every time they touched it off they scampered like the nation.

## Motivational & Inspirational Songs

### **Amazing Grace**

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind but now I see.  
Through many dangers toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
It's Grace that brought me safe thus far,  
and Grace will lead me home.  
'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that Grace appear  
The hour I first believed.  
When we've been here ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing god's praise  
Then when we first begun.

### **Battle Hymn of the Republic**

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,  
His truth is marching on.

#### *Chorus*

Glory, glory hallelujah!  
Glory, glory hallelujah!  
Glory, glory hallelujah,  
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an alter in the evening dews and damps;  
I can read his righteous message by their dim and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

## Blowin' in the Wind

<p>How many roads must a man walk down,          Before they call him a man?          How many seas must a white dove sail,          Before she can sleep in the sand?          How many times must the cannonballs fly,          Before they're forever banned?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CHORUS: The answer my friend,          Is blowing in the wind;          The answer is blowing in the wind.</p> <p>How many years must some mountains exist,</p>	<p>Before they are swept to the sea?          How many years must some people exist,          Before they're allowed to be free?          How many times can a man turn his head,          And pretend that he just doesn't see?</p> <p>How many times must a man look up,          Before they are swept to the sea?          How many ears must one man have,          Before he can hear people cry?          How many deaths will it take 'till he knows          That too many people have died?</p>
---	---

## Do, Lord

*Chorus:* Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,  
 Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,  
 Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,  
 A-way, beyond the blues.

I've got a home in the glory land that outshines the sun,  
 I've got a home in the glory land that outshines the sun,  
 I've got a home in the glory land that outshines the sun,  
 A-way, beyond the blues.

Chorus

I've got a home in the great new land that outshines the sun,  
 I've got a home in the great new land that outshines the sun,  
 I've got a home in the great new land that outshines the sun,  
 A-way, beyond the blues.

Chorus

## Down in the Valley

<p>Down in the valley, the valley so low,          Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.          Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.          Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.</p> <p>Down in the valley, walking between,          Telling our story, here's what it means.          Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means,          Telling our story, here's what it means.</p> <p>Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,          Angels in heaven know I love you;          Know I love you, dear, know I love you,          Angels in heaven know I love you.</p> <p>Build me a castle forty feet high,          So I can see him as he rides by;</p>	<p>As he rides by, dear, as he rides by,          So I can see him as he rides by.</p> <p>Writing this letter, containing three lines,          Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"          "Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"          Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"</p> <p>If you don't love me, love whom you please,          Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.          Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease,          Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.</p> <p>Throw your arms round me, before it's too late;          Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.          Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break.          Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.</p>
--	---

## Father We Adore You

Father we adore you; lay our lives before you.  
How we love you.

Spirit we adore you; lay our lives before you.  
How we love you.

*(KIDS ONLY)*

Daddy we adore you; being out here with you.  
How we love you.

*(DADS ONLY)*

(Child's Name) we adore you; being out here with you.  
How we love you.

## 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. Well, I have a hammer, and I've got a bell (to ring),  
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 a song about love between my brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

## 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 whole world in his hands	He's got you and me brother in his hands. He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the wind and the rain in his hands. He's got the wind and the rain in his hands. He's got the wind and the rain 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 whole world 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 everybody here in his hands. He's got everybody here in his hands. He's got everybody here in his hands. He's got the whole world in his hands

## 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 dewfall 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 every morning,  
 God's re-creation of the new day!

## Home on the Range

<p>             Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,              Where the deer and the antelope play,              Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,              And the skies are not cloudy all day.              Chorus              Home, home on the range, where the deer and the              antelope play,              Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,              And the skies are not cloudy all day.               Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,              The breezes so balmy and light,              That I would not exchange my home on the range,              For all of the cities so bright.              How often at night when the heavens are bright,              With the light from the glittering stars,              Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,              If their glory exceeds that of ours.           </p>	<p>             Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of              ours,              The curlew I love to hear cry,              And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,              That graze on the mountain slopes high.               Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,              Flows leisurely down in the stream;              Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,              Like a maid in a heavenly dream.               Then I would not exchange my home on the range,              Where the deer and the antelope play;              Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,              And the skies are not cloudy all day.           </p>
--	---

## Kum Ba Yah (Come with Me)

<p>             Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah.              Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah.              Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah.              Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.               Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.               Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.           </p>	<p>             Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.               Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.               Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.              Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.           </p>
---	--

## Michael Row Your Boat Ashore

### Chorus

Michael row your boat ashore, Hallelujah.  
Michael row your boat ashore, Hallelujah.

1. Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah.  
Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah.
2. River Jordan is chilly and cold, Hallelujah.  
Chills the body, but not the soul, Hallelujah.
3. River Jordan is deep and wide, Hallelujah.  
Milk and honey on the other side, Hallelujah.
4. Brother lend a helping hand, Hallelujah.  
Brother lend a helping hand, Hallelujah.

## Peace Like A River

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,  
I've got peace like a river in my soul.  
I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,  
I've got peace like a river in my soul.  
I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean,  
I've got love like an ocean in my soul.  
I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean,  
I've got love like an ocean in my soul.  
I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain,  
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul.  
I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain,  
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul.

## Rise and Shine

<p><b>CHORUS:</b> Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory. Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory. Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory. Children of the Lord.</p> <p>1. The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floppy." The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floppy, floody." "Get those children out of the muddy, muddy." Children of the Lord.</p> <p>2. Well, Noah he built him, he built him an arky, arky. Noah he built him, he built him an arky, arky. Made it out of gopher barky. Children of the Lord.</p> <p>3. The animals, they came on, they come on by twosies, twosies. The animals, they came on, they come on by twosies, twosies.</p>	<p>Elephants and Kangaroosies, roosies. Children of the Lord.</p> <p>4. It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies. It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies. Nearly drove those animals crazy, crazy. Children of the Lord.</p> <p>5. So, Noah, he sent out, he sent out a dovie, dovie. Noah, he sent out, he sent out a dovie, dovie. Dovie said, "There's blue sky above, 'bovey." Children of the Lord.</p> <p>6. The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy. The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy. Everything was fine and dandy, dandy. Children of the Lord.</p> <p>7. This is the end of, the end of our story, story. This is the end of, the end of our story, story. Everything was hunky-dory, dory. Children of the Lord.</p>
--	---

## Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
Girls have picked them every one  
When will they ever learn?  
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the young girls gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the young girls gone?  
Taken husbands every one  
When will they ever learn?  
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the young men gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the young men gone?  
Gone for soldiers every one  
When will they ever learn?  
When will they ever learn?

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

Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Covered with flowers every one  
When will we ever learn?  
When will we ever learn?

# Camp Songs

## Ant Marching Song

The ants go marching one by one.  
Hurrah, Hurrah.

The ants go marching one by one.  
Hurrah, Hurrah.

The ants go marching one by one,  
The little one stops to shoot his gun.

And they all go marching,  
Down into the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom

(Insert the following lines, replacing one by one/to shoot his gun, etc.)

Two by two . . . to tie his shoe.

Three by three . . . to climb a tree.

Four by four . . . to close the door.

Five by five . . . to take a dive.

Six by six . . . to pick up sticks

Seven by seven . . . to look at heaven.

Eight by eight . . . to shut the gate.

Nine by nine . . . to tell the time.

Ten by ten . . . to SHOUT THE END.

## Baby Beluga

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea,  
Swim so wild and you swim so free.  
Heaven above you, sea below,  
Just a little white whale on the go.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?  
Is your mother home with you, so happy.

Way down yonder where the dolphins play,  
Where they dive and splash all day,  
The waves roll in and the waves roll out,  
See the water squirting out of your spout.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, sing your little song,  
Sing for all your friends, we like to hear you.

When it's late and you're home and fed,  
Curling up snug in your waterbed.  
Stars are shining and the moon is bright,  
Good night, little whale, goodnight.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, with tomorrow's sun,  
Another day has come, you'll soon be waking.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?  
Is your mother home with you, so happy.

Actions: Hands together, make the shape of a small whale jumping  
over the waves.

## The Bear Song

The other day  
I saw a bear  
A great big bear,  
Oh, way out there.

He looked at me  
I looked at him  
He sized up me.  
I sized up him.

He said to me,  
“Why don’t you run?”  
I see you ain’t  
Got any gun.

And so I ran  
away from there,  
But right behind  
Me was that bear

Up ahead,  
there was a tree,  
a great big tree,  
Oh glory be.

The lowest branch  
was ten feet up.  
I’d have to jump  
and trust my luck.

And so I jumped  
into the air,  
but I missed that branch,  
Oh way up there.

Now don’t you fret,  
and don’t you frown,  
cuz’ I caught that branch  
on the way back down.

This is the end.  
There ain’t no more.  
Unless I meet  
that bear once more.

(Leader sings one line at a time, everyone else repeats. After the four parts, everyone sings the four lines together)

## Bingo

There was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name-o!  
B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, and Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name-o!  
(Clap)-I-N-G-O, (clap)-I-N-G-O, (clap)-I-N-G-O, and Bingo was his name-o!  
(For each succeeding verse, eliminate one letter from Bingo and substitute a hand clap).

## Birds in the Wilderness

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  
 Birds in the wilderness,  
 Birds in the wilderness,  
 Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  
 Waiting for the rest to come.  
 Waiting for the rest to come.  
 Waiting for the rest to come.  
 Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  
 Waiting for the rest to come.

### *Variations:*

Bumps on a cedar log  
 Frogs on a lily pad  
 Flies on a garbage can

## Boom Chicka Boom

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  
 I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  
 I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom!  
 [Group echoes.]

Uh-huh! [Group echoes.]  
 On Yeah! [Group echoes.]  
 This time! [Group echoes.]  
 We sing! [Group echoes.]  
 HIGHER!

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as: lower, whisper, louder, tongue-in-cheek, sexy, groovy (cool), Southern-style, Sexy, Rock Out, Real Loud, Real High, British Style, Dracula, Whisper, Real Soft, Real Deep

## Do Your Ears Hang Low?

[Tune: Turkey in the Straw, refrain]

<p style="text-align: center;">Do your ears hang low?          Do they wobble to and fro?          Can you tie them in a knot?          Can you tie them in a bow?          Can you throw them over your shoulder          Like a continental soldier?          Do your ears hang low.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Do your ears stand high?          Do they reach up to the sky?          Do they droop when they're wet?          Do they stiffen when they dry?          Can you wave them at your neighbor.          With a minimum of labor?          Do your ears hang high?</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Do your ears hang wide?          Do they flap from side to side?          Do they wave in the breeze,          From the slightest little sneeze?          Can you soar above the nation          with a feeling of elevation?          Do your ears hang wide?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Do your ears fall off,          When you give a great big cough?          Do they lie there on the ground,          Or bounce up at every sound?          Can you stick them in your pocket,          Just like Davy Crocket?          Do your ears fall off?</p>
---	--

## Clementine

<p style="text-align: center;">In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine Dwelt a miner forty niner, And his daughter Clementine</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling, Clementine! Thou art lost and gone forever Dreadful sorry, Clementine</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Light she was and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine, Herring boxes, without topes, Sandals were for Clementine.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling, Clementine! Thou art lost and gone forever Dreadful sorry, Clementine</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Drove she ducklings to the water Ev'ry morning just at nine, Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling, Clementine! Thou art lost and gone forever Dreadful sorry, Clementine</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles, soft and fine, But, alas, I was no swimmer So I lost my Clementine.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling, Clementine! Thou art lost and gone forever Dreadful sorry, Clementine</p> <p style="text-align: center;">How I missed her! How I missed her, How I missed my Clementine, But I kissed her little sister, I forgot my Clementine.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling, Clementine! Thou art lost and gone forever Dreadful sorry, Clementine</p>
---	---

### If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it,  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet  
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet  
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.

If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!"  
If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!"  
If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it,  
If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!"

If you're happy and you know it, do all three (clap/stomp/hooray)  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three  
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

## Found A Peanut

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

Died anyway, died anyway,  
Died anyway just now,  
Just now I died anyway,  
Died anyway just now.

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

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

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

Wouldn't take me, wouldn't take me,  
Wouldn't take me just now,  
Just now Heaven wouldn't take me,  
Wouldn't take me just now.

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway,  
Ate it anyway just now,  
Just now I ate it anyway,  
Ate it anyway just now.

Went the other way, went the other way,  
Went the other way just now,  
Just now I went the other way,  
Went the other way just now.

Got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache,  
Got a stomach ache just now,  
Just now I got a stomach ache,  
Got a stomach ache just now.

Didn't want me, didn't want me,  
Didn't want me just now,  
Just now they didn't want me,  
Didn't want me just now.

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

Was a dream, was a dream,  
Was a dream just now,  
Just now it was a dream,  
Was a dream, just now

Operation, operation,  
Operation just now,  
Just now an operation,  
An operation just now.

Then I woke up, then I woke up,  
Then I woke up just now,  
Just now I woke up,  
I woke up just now.

Penicillin, Penicillin,  
Penicillin just now,  
Just now I took Penicillin,  
Penicillin just now.

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

## I'm Bringing Home A Baby Bumblebee

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me,  
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me!  
Ouch! It stung me! (*Spoken*)

I'm squishing up the baby bumblebee,  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me,  
I'm squishing up the baby bumblebee,  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me!  
Ooh! It's yucky! (*Spoken*)

I'm wiping off the baby bumblebee,  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me,  
I'm wiping off the baby bumblebee,  
Now my mommy won't be mad at me!

## John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt – That's my name too.

Whenever we go out, the people always shout,

There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la

(repeat four times, each time more softly except the for "tra-la-la-la-la")

## It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

<p>Chorus: Oh It ain't gonna rain no more, no more, It ain't gonna rain no more. How in the heck can I wash my neck, If it ain't gonna rain no more.</p> <p>1. I woke up Sunday morning I looked up on the wall The bedbugs and the roaches were having a game of ball</p> <p>2. Peanut sitting on the railroad track, Little heart a flutter. Along came the 9:01 Toot toot, peanut butter.</p> <p>3. Mary had a little lamb, She kept it by the heater,</p>	<p>And every time it turned around, It burned its little seater.</p> <p>4. I went to my girlfriend, A pleasure I was seeking, I missed her lips and kissed her nose, And the gosh darn thing was leaking</p> <p>5. She died by the sewer, By the sewer she did die. The coroner decided, That it was sewer-cide.</p> <p>6. Mary had a little lamb, She also had a bear, Everyone saw her little lamb, And no one saw her bear.</p>
---	--

## I've Been Working on the Railroad

<p>I've been working on the railroad, all the live long day.          I've been working on the railroad, just to pass the time away;              Can't you head the whistle blowing?                  Rise up so early in the morn;          Can't you hear the captain shouting:                  Dinah blow your horn</p> <p>Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,          Dinah won't you blow your horn! (your horn!)          Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,              Dinah won't you blow your horn!</p>	<p>Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,          Someone's in the kitchen I know; (I know oh)          Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,              Strummin' on the old banjo.</p> <p>And singing: Fee, Fi Fiddely-I-Oh!              Fee, Fi Fiddely-I-O-o-o-oh!              Fee, Fi Fiddely-I-Oh!              Strummin' on the old banjo.</p>
---	---

## Michael Finnegan

<p>There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,              He had whiskers on his chinnegan,          Along came the wind and blew them in again,              Poor old Michael Finnegan.                  Begin again.</p> <p>There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,              He kicked up an awful dinnegan,          Because they said he must not sing again,              Poor old Michael Finnegan.                  Begin again.</p>	<p>There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,              He went fishing with a pinnegan,          Caught a fish and dropped it in again,              Poor old Michael Finnegan.                  Begin again.</p> <p>There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,              He grew fat and then grew thin again,          Then he died and had to begin again,              Poor old Michael Finnegan.                  Begin again.</p>
---	--

## The Muffin Man

Do you know the muffin Man,  
 the Muffin Man, the muffin man.  
 Do You know the muffin man,  
 who lives on gingerbread lane.

Yes I know the muffin man,  
 the muffin man, the muffin man.  
 Yes I know the muffin man,  
 who lives on gingerbread lane.

We all know the muffin man,  
 the muffin man, the muffin man.  
 We all know the muffin man,  
 who lives on gingerbread lane.

## Oh! Susanna

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,  
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;  
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.  
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,  
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,  
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.  
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,  
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

## On Top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti, All covered with cheese, I lost my poor meatball, When somebody sneezed.	The mush was as tasty As tasty could be, And early next summer, It grew into a tree.
It rolled off the table, And onto the floor, And then my poor meatball, Rolled out of the door.	The tree was all covered With beautiful moss, It grew lovely meatballs, And tomato sauce.
It rolled in the garden, And under a bush, And then my poor meatball, Was nothing but mush.	So if you eat spaghetti, All covered with cheese, Hold on to your meatballs, And don't ever sneeze.

## Out the Window (Using Nursery Rhymes)

(Chorus)

And so we threw it out the window...  
the window...  
the second story window...  
High – Low, Low – High.  
Threw it out the window!

*{example: Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall, Humpty Dumpty had a great fall... All the kings' horses and all the kings' men couldn't put Humpty together again so they through him out the window, the window, the second story window. High – Low, Low – High. Through him out the window.}*

## **Pink Pajamas**

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot.  
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not.  
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall,  
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;  
Glory, glory, what's it to ya?  
Balmy breezes blowing through ya,  
With nothing on at all.

## **She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain**

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes  
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes  
She'll be comin' round the mountain, She'll be comin' round the mountain  
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes. TOOT-TOOT  
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes... WHOA BACK!  
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes...HI BABE!  
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes...HACK, HACK!  
And we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes...YUM, YUM  
She will have to do the dishes when she comes....CRASH! CRASH!  
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes....SCRATCH, SCRATCH  
Oh, she'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes... (SNORE, SNORE)

## **It's A Small World**

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears,  
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears,  
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware  
It's small world after all!

It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small, small world!

There is just one moon and one golden sun,  
And a smile means friendship to everyone,  
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide  
It's a small world after all !

## There Was An Old Woman

<p>There was an old woman Who swallowed a fly. I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die. There was an old woman Who swallowed a spider, Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled Inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die. There was an old woman Who swallowed a bird. How absurd! to swallow a bird. She swallowed the bird To catch the spider Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled Inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die. There was an old woman Who swallowed a cat. Imagine that! to swallow a cat. She swallowed the cat To catch the bird. She swallowed the bird To catch the spider Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled Inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die.</p> <p>There was an old woman Who swallowed a dog. What a hog! to swallow a dog. She swallowed the dog To catch the cat. She swallowed the cat To catch the bird. She swallowed the bird To catch the spider</p>	<p>Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled Inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die. There was an old woman Who swallowed a goat. Just opened her throat, and swallowed a goat. She swallowed the goat To catch the dog.. She swallowed the dog To catch the cat. She swallowed the cat To catch the bird. She swallowed the bird To catch the spider Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled Inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die. There was an old woman Who swallowed a cow. I don't know how she swallowed a cow. She swallowed the cow To catch the goat. She swallowed the goat To catch the dog. She swallowed the dog To catch the cat. She swallowed the cat To catch the bird. She swallowed the bird To catch the spider Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled Inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die. There was an old woman Who swallowed a horse She's dead of course, she swallowed a horse.</p>
---	--

# Announcements, Announcements, Announcements

(various versions)

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

A horrible way to die, a horrible way to die,  
A horrible way to start the day,  
A horrible way to die.

## **(London Bridge)**

Make the announcements short and sweet,  
Short and sweet,  
Short and sweet.  
Make the announcements short and sweet,  
They're so BORING!

## **(Ever Seen a Windmill)**

Have you ever seen a windbag,  
A windbag, a windbag,  
Have you ever seen a windbag.  
Well there's one right now.  
Swings this way and that way,  
Swings this way and that way,  
Have you ever seen a windbag,  
Well there's one RIGHT NOW!

## **(Freres Jaques)**

Words of wisdom,  
Words of wisdom.  
Here they come,  
Here they come.  
Boring words of wisdom,  
Boring words of wisdom.  
Dum, dum, dum,  
Dum, dum, dum.