



The Ultimate CAB Song Book

Traditional Songs of Camp Addisone Boyce

Originally a Silver Award Project by Rachel Weiser
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With Thanks to:

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ALLY ALLY OXEN FREE (Oli, Oli, Oxen Free)

(It's) Time to let the rain fall without the help of man.

(It's) Time to let the trees grow tall. Now, if they only can.

(It's) Time to let our children live in a land that's free.

Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free. Ally, ally, ally, ally oxen free.

(It's) Time to blow the smoke (clouds) away and look at the sky again.

(It's) Time to let our friends know we'd like to begin again.

(It's) Time to send a message across the land and sea.

Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free. Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free.

Bridge:

Strong and weak, mild and meek, no more hide and seek.

(It's) Time to see the fairness of a children's game.

(It's) Time for men to stop and learn to do the same.

(It's) Time to make our minds up that the world at last shall be.....

Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free. Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free.

ASH GROVE

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander

When twilight is fading, I pensively rove

Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander

Amid the dark shades of the lonely Ash grove

Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing

Each warbler enchants with his notes from the tree

Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness,

The Ash Grove entrancing spells beauty for me.

BABY'S BOATS (SLUMBER BOATS)

Baby's boats a silver moon, sailing o'er the sky.

Sailing o'er a sea of dreams, as the stars go by.

Chorus:

Sail, baby, sail. Out across the sea,

Only don't forget to sail, back again to me. Back again to me.

Baby's fishing for a dream, fishing near and far,

His line a silver moonbeam is, his bait a silver star.

Chorus. . .

Baby's boats a silver moon, sailing o'er the sky.

Sailing o'er the sea of sleep, while the clouds float by.

Chorus. . .

Addisone Boyce the place to go, to make your friendships strong,

Laughter chimes with happy times and friends from everywhere.

Glad, oh be glad, and sad we go away,

Only don't forget to come back again some day.

BABY OWLET

Baby Owlet,
Purple Owlet,
Singing as Dawn shines above.
Baby Owlet,
Purple Owlet,
Singing as Dawn shines above.

Won't you lend me your swift pinion?
Won't you lend me your swift pinion?
Won't you lend me your swift pinion?
That I may
Fly to my love.
That I may
Fly to my love

Tetra coo, coo, coo
Tetra coo, coo, coo
Tetra coo, coo, coo

BAMBOO

Peter, Paul & Mary
You take a stick of bamboo,
You take a stick of bamboo,
You take a stick of bamboo,
You throw it in the water,
Oh, oh, hanaah.

You take a stick of bamboo,
You take a stick of bamboo,
You take a stick of bamboo,
You throw it in the water,
Oh, oh, hanaah.

River, she come down.
River, she come down.

You travel on the river,
You travel on the river,
You travel on the river,
You travel on the water,
Oh, oh, hanaah.

Baby Owlet
Poor little owlet
He is tired from crying so.

If I were a
Baby Owlet
I would never steal away.
If I were a
Baby Owlet
I would never steal away.

Till my wings were strong and steady
Till my wings were strong and steady
Till my wings were strong and steady
Safe within
My nest I'd stay.
Safe within
My nest I'd stay.

You travel on the river,
You travel on the river,
You travel on the river,
You travel on the water,
Oh, oh, hanaah.

River, she come down.
River, she come down.

My home's across the river,
My home's across the river,
My home's across the river,
My home's across the water,
Oh, oh, hanaah.

River, she come down.
River, she come down.
You take a stick of bamboo,
You take a stick of bamboo,
You take a stick of bamboo,
You throw it in the water.

BARGES

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, too, go silently.

Chorus. . .

Out of my window looking in the night,
I can see the barges flickering light.
Starboard shines green and
Port is glowing red,
I can see those barges far ahead.

Chorus. . .

How my heart longs to sail away with you,
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
But I must stay beside my window dear,
As I watch you sail away from here.

Chorus. . .

BED IS TOO SMALL (BLOW THE MOON OUT)

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

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

(EACH) CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

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

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

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

And though our paths may part,
I'll keep you in my heart.
Until we meet again,
God bless us all – Amen.

CIRCLE GAME

By Joni Mitchell

Yesterday a child came out to wonder,
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar,
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder,
And tearful at the falling of a star.

Chorus:

And the seasons they go round and round,
And the painted ponies go up and down.
We're captive on a carousel of time,
We can't return we can only look.
Behind from where we came,
And go round and round and round in the
circle game.

Then the child moved ten times round the
seasons,
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.
Words like "when you're older" must
appease him,
And promises of "someday" make up his
dreams.

Chorus. . .

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone
now.

Cartwheels turn to car wheels round the
town.

And they tell him take his time, it won't be
long now.

Till you drag your feet just to slow those
circles down.

Chorus. . .

So the years spin by and now the boy is
twenty,

Though his dreams have lost some grandeur
coming true.

There'll be new dreams, maybe better
dreams and plenty,

Before the last revolving year is through.

Chorus. . .

CORN

What did you do when you needed corn?
You plowed and you sowed 'til the early
morn.

What did you do when you needed corn?
You plowed and you sowed 'til the early
morn.

Chorus:

Cause our hands are strong and our hearts
are young,
And a dream is worth a dreaming
For all ages long,
Keep a dreamin', keep a dreamin' along.

What did you do when you needed a town?
You hammered and you nailed 'til the sun
went down.

What did you do when you needed a town?
You hammered and you nailed 'til the sun
went down.

Chorus. . .

What did you do when there's peace to be
won?
It's more than a man can do on his own.
We gathered our friends from the end of the
earth.
And lended a hand 'til the hour of birth.
We plowed, we sowed
We hammered and we nailed
We worked all day
'Til peace was real.

Chorus. . .

Corn!

FLICKER OF A CAMPFIRE

The flicker of a campfire, the wind in the
pines,
The moon in the heavens, the stars that
shine.

A place where people gather to make friends
of all kinds,

A place where all our troubles are always
left behind.

So give me the light of a campfire, warm
and bright,

And give me some friends to sing with, I'll
be here all night.

Love is for those who find it, I've found
mine right here,

Just you and me and the campfire, and the
songs we love to hear.

FREEDOM LAND

Chorus:

I'm on my way, (echo)
To the Freedom Land. (echo)
I'm on my way, (echo)
To the Freedom Land. (echo)
I'm on my way, thank God,
I'm on my way.

I'll ask a friend, (echo)
To come and go with me. (echo)
I'll ask a friend, (echo)
To come and go with me. (echo)
I'm on my way, Thank God,
I'm on my way.
Chorus. . .

If she won't go, (echo)
Then I'll go alone. (echo)
If she won't go, (echo)
Then I'll go alone. (echo)
I'm on my way, Thank God,
I'm on my way.
Chorus. . .

I won't turn back, (echo)
Till the day I die. (echo)
I won't turn back, (echo)
Till the day I die. (echo)
I'm on my way, Thank God,
I'm on my way.
Chorus. . .

HY-DA

Hy-da, hy-da, hy-da-da, hy-da, hy-da, hy-da, hy-da;
Hy-da, hy-da, hy-da-da, hy-da, hy-da, hy-da, hy-da;
Hy-da, hy-da-da, hy-da, hy-da, hy-da, hy-da.
Hy-da, hy-da-da, hy-da, hy-da, hy-da, hy-da.

I KNOW A PLACE

I know a place where no one ever goes
There's peace and quiet,
Beauty and repose
It's hidden in a valley
Beside a mountain stream
And lying there beside the stream,
I find that I can dream
Only of things of beauty to the eye
Snow-peaked mountains tow'ring to the sky
Now I know that God has made this place for me

One can imagine himself as in a dream
Climbing a mountain or
Down a small ravine
The magic of this peace and quiet
Always will stay
To make this place a haven
Each and every day
Oh how I wish I'd never have to leave
And all my life such beauty to receive
Now I know that God has made this place for me

I UNDERSTAND

I understand, just how you feel, my dear.
My love for you has been unreal.
It's over now, but it was grand, my dear.
I understand, I understand.

If you ever, change your mind, my dear.
Come back to me, and you will find,
Me waiting there, at your command, my dear.
I understand, I understand.

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of Auld Lang Syne.

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear.
For Auld Lang Syne.
We'll drink a cup of kindness yet,
For Auld Lang Syne.

IN THE PINES

(Oak Ridge Boys)

Chorus:

Oo-oo-ee; oo-ee, oo-ee-ah o; in the pines, in the pines,
Where the sun never shines, and you shiver when the cold wind blows.

Little girl, little girl, where'd you sleep last night?
In the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shines,
And you shiver when the cold wind blows.

Chorus. . .

The longest train I ever saw was on the Georgia Line.
The engine passed at one o'clock, the caboose passed at nine.

Chorus. . .

I asked my captain the time of day, he done throwed his watch away.
It's a long steel rail to short crosstie, it's come my time to die.

Chorus. . .

KUM BY YA

Chorus:

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

Someone's crying Lord, kum by ya
Someone's crying Lord, kum by ya
Someone's crying Lord, kum by ya
Oh, Lord kum by ya.

Chorus. . .

Verses:

-Someone's praying Lord, kum by ya
-Someone's singing Lord, kum by ya
-Someone's sleeping Lord, kum by ya
-Come by here my Lord, come by here.

LAND OF THE SILVER BIRCH

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will
Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more.

Refrain:

Boom de de ya da, Boom de de ya da
Boom de de ya da, Bo-o-o-o-m

I will return once more. *Refrain. . . .*

Additional verse:

*High on a rocky ledge I'll build my wigwam
Close by the water's edge, silent and still
Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more.*

My heart is sick for you, here in the lowlands
I will return to you, hills of the north
Blue lake and rocky shore

LINGER

Chorus. . .

Mmm, I want to linger
Mmm, a little longer
Mmm, a little longer here with you.

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

Mmm, and come September
Mmm, I will remember
Mmm, my camping days and friendships true.

Mmm, and as the years go by
Mmm, I'll think of you and sigh,
Mmm, this is goodnight and not good bye.
Chorus. . .

MAGIC

When I was young, I thought the stars were made for wishing on,
And every hole deep in a tree, would hide a leprechaun.
Old houses all had secret rooms, if you could find the key,
I do believe in magic, I believe.

Chorus:

Magic is the sun that makes the rainbows out of rain,
And magic keeps the dream alive, to try and try again.
And magic is the love that stays when good friends have to leave,
I do believe in magic, I believe.

When I was young, the grown-ups said, one day I'd wake to find,
That magic was a childhood dream, I'd have to leave behind,
Like clothes that would no longer fit, and toys that I'd ignore,
I'd not believe in magic, anymore.

Chorus. . .

Well, now that I'm grown, I've found that much to my surprise,
The magic did not fade away, it took a new disguise,
A child, a friend, a smile, a song, the courage to stand tall,
I do believe in magic, afterall.

Magic is the sun that makes the rainbows out of rain,
And magic keeps the dream alive, to try and try again.
And magic is the love that stays when good friends have to leave,
I do believe in magic, yes I do believe in magic, I believe.

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

(A Round)

Make new friends, But keep the old
One is silver, And the other gold

New made friends, like new made wine,
They will mellow in the age of time.

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

MANDY

Mandy was a Bahama girl;
Mandy was a Bahama girl
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

Met a little girl in Chickacherry
Said she'd love no one but me
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

Dark brown hair and eyes so blue
Sweetest girl I ever knew
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

Married her on a Saturday nite
Twas the best night of my life
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

Mandy had a little baby
Had a baby just for me
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

*(If you sing this song before 7p.m.,
you must hold a piece of wood.)*

Baby died; my Mandy cried
Cried so hard she's sure to die
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

Buried her in the Bahama sand
Wedding band still on her hand
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

Lord took Mandy away from me
Mandy and her little baby
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

Mandy went to Heaven with her little baby
Now I'm in love with a memory
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

Mandy was a Bahama girl;
Mandy was a Bahama girl
Mandy, oh my Mandy, Mandy mine

ON THE LOOSE

Chorus:

On the loose to climb a mountain, on the loose where I am free.
On the loose to live my life, the way I think my life should be...
For I only have a moment, and the whole world yet to see...
I'll be looking for tomorrow, on the loose.

Have you ever seen the sunrise turn the sky completely red?
Have you slept beneath the moon and stars, a pine bough for your head?
Do you sit and talk with friends, though a word is never said?
Then you're just like me, and you've been on the loose.

Chorus. . .

There's a trail that I'll be hiking, just to see where it might go.
Many places yet to visit, many people yet to know.
And in following my dreams, I will live and I will grow,
On a trail that's waiting out there, on the loose.

Chorus. . .

Additional verse:

*So, in search of love and laughter, I am traveling cross this land,
Never sure of where I'm going, for I haven't any plans,
And in time when you are ready, come and join me, take my hand.
And together we'll share life out, on the loose.*

repeat chorus

ONE BOTTLE POP

One bottle pop, two bottle pop
Three bottle pop, four bottle pop
Five bottle pop, six bottle pop
Seven bottle pop – pop!

Vinegar, vinegar.
Fish and chips and vinegar.
Vinegar and pop. *Alt. (Pepper pepper pepper pot)*

Don't throw your junk in my backyard,
My backyard, my backyard.
Don't throw your junk in my backyard,
My backyard's full.
Fish and chips and vinegar,

Alternate:
Don't put your muck in my dust pan
My dust pan, my dust pan,
Don't put your muck in my dust pan
My dust pan's full.

OUR CHALET SONG

Our Chalet at Adelboden, Switzerland, is one of four World Centers for Girl Scouting.
by Joseph Bovet French words by Mme.E. Droin De Moorsier, English version by Betty Askwith

1st Verse

High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our chalet
High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our chalet
Its sloping roof and wide shall shelter us without a care,
And each Girl Scout and Guide shall find a welcome there.

2nd Verse

High up, high on the mountain, We'll go to our chalet
High up, high on the mountain, We'll go to our chalet
Our simple life is free, Our hearts are light, our songs are gay
We ever shall remember the joys of our Chalet.

(3rd Verse)

High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our chalet
High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our chalet
And this its dedication shall never fail nor be undone:
Each race, each creed, each nation, beneath its roof are one.

1st Verse French

La'haut, sur la montagne, Il est un grand Chalet
La'haut, sur la montagne, Il est un grand Chalet
Son large toit penche' abritera notre amitie'
Pour nous, les Eclaireuses, Qu'il soit un vrai foyer

2nd Verse French

La'haut, sur la montagne, Allons un grand Chalet
La'haut, sur la montagne, Allons un grand Chalet
Gouter la joie du camp Et du travail fait en chantant
La vie heureuse et simple, le bon recueillement.

3rd Verse French

La'haut, sur la montagne, Dans notre grand Chalet
La'haut, sur la montagne, Dans notre grand Chalet
Autour de l'atre gris, Ou' le feu clair pe'tille et rit,
Nous nous sentons unies et fortes par l'esprit)

PEACE

Peace I ask of thee O River, peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely, cares will cease.
From the hills I gather courage, vision of the day to be.
Strength to lead and faith to follow, all are given unto me.
Peace I ask of thee O River, peace, peace, peace.

RED BALLOON

Give me a red balloon on a long black string,
I can whistle and I can sing,
With my red balloon on a long black string,
I am richer than any king.

Chorus:

Laughs are many and tears are few,
Life's exciting and always new,
In a world of girls and boys,
In a world of simple joys.

Give me a paper kite on a windy day,
Oh, I think I'll fly away,
With my paper kite on a windy day,
Yes, I think I'll fly away.

Chorus. . .

Give me a jar of bubbles and a real good friend,
Oh, I hope the day won't end,
With my jar of bubbles and a real good friend,
Yes, I hope the day won't end.

Chorus. . .

Give me a warm spring day and an apple tree,
There is nothing that I can't see,
When I look out from my apple tree,
Look up there and you'll see me.

Chorus. . .

ROSE

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose
Will I ever see thee wed?
I will marry at thy will
At thy will.

Ding, dong, ding, dong,
Wedding bells on an April morn',
Carve your name on a moss covered stone,
On a moss covered stone.

Peace, peace, peace, peace,
Wars will come and wars will cease,
When we learn to live together,
Peace, peace, peace.

Harmony to **ROSE**:

Ah poor bird,
Take thy flight.

Far above the sorrow,
On this sad night.

SWINGING ALONG

Swinging along the open road under a sky that's clear.
Swinging along the open road in the fall of the year.
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road,
All in the fall of the year.

Swinging along the open road, swinging along under a sky that's clear,
Swinging along the open road, all in the fall, in the fall of the year,
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road
All in the fall of the year.

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the sky's so blue.
Then I will tell you 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.

TELL ME WHY

(Girl Scout style)

Tell me why the bugs do bite
Tell me why the campfire won't light
Tell me why the tents fall down
Tell me why we sleep on the ground.

Because their hungry, the bugs do bite
Because the woods wet, the campfire won't light
Because their lazy, the tents fall down
Because we're Girl Scouts, we sleep on the ground.

THIS PRETTY PLANET

(round)

This pretty planet,
Spinning through space,
You're a garden,
You're a harbor,
You're a holy place.

*Golden sun going down,
Gentle blue giant,
Spin us around,
All through the night,

Safe 'til the morning light.

TODAY

(Words and music by Randy Sparks)

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vines
I'll taste your strawberries; I'll drink your sweet wine.
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
Ere I forget all the joys that are mine today.

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover
Who cares what tomorrow shall bring?
Today while the blossoms.....

I can't be contented with yesterday's glory
I can't live on promises winter to spring.
Today is my moment now is my story
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.
Today while the blossoms...

Additional Verses:

I live for today and I love for the moment
The hour is now and the moment is mine
My joys are all here and they're all mine for the knowing
The memories, they'll live in my mind.
Today while the blossoms.....

I'll sigh at the parting with sweet melancholy
And long for the days that I dreamed were here
But sorrow and sadness shall not be my folly
Love one and you'll always love true
Today while the blossoms.....

I'm just as restless as winds blowing westward
I can't stay in any one place for too long
I'll love you today and then leave you tomorrow
And then you will know I am gone.
Today while the blossoms.....

Don't cry if our stay soon comes to an ending
We don't write the stories, we only play parts
And while one is dying, another is pending
Another shall live in our hearts.
Today while the blossoms.....

TRAVELS

As I have traveled all over this land,
There's one sad thing I find,
When the wide road calls you must leave friends and all,
Leaving a song behind, for a while,
Leaving a song behind.

Chorus:

One for the money, sing for a penny,
Two for the show, any song that I know,
Three to get ready, the wide road is calling,
And four to go, it's been good to know ya,
And four to go, I've a long way to go.

Some value money and some value fame,
Some value women and wine.
But a song and a friend at the turn of the bend,
Are riches I'd rather were mine, anytime,
Riches I'd rather were mine.

Chorus. . .

When I am gone, may my wish linger on,
And it's echo fall soft on your ears,
May you all live in peace, may your wisdom increase,
And your happiness grow through the years, my friends,
Your happiness grow through the years.

Chorus. . .

WALK SHEPHERDESS WALK

Walk, shepherdess, walk, and I'll walk too.
To find the ram with the ebony horn,
And the gold footed ewe.

The lamb with fleece of silver, like summer sea foam.
And the wether with the crystal bell,
That leads them all home.

So, walk, shepherdess, walk, and I'll walk too.
And if we never find them, I shan't mind, shall you?

WALK WITH ME

Chorus:

Walk with me and talk with me
And say you'll be my friend
And together we'll have harmony
On a road that will never end.

Although our roads are different
Just watch as they converge
We've got a job to do together
Our song, it must be heard.

Chorus. . .

Sisters for the summer
That's what the children say
Little do they know when they go away
That our friendship will never fade.

Chorus. . .

And when you're down I'll build you up
And when you're up I'll laugh with you
And together we'll find the peace of mind
That only two friends can find.

Chorus. . .

WHENE'RE YOU MAKE A PROMISE

Whene'er you make a promise
Consider well its importance
And when made
Engrave it upon your heart

WHITE CORAL BELLS

White coral bells upon a slender stalk
Lilies of the valley deck my garden walk
Oh, don't you wish that you could hear them ring
That will only happen when the fairies sing

WHERE DOES THE WIND COME FROM?

Does anybody know?
Where does the wind come from
before it starts to blow?
On Saturday night, (clap twice)
where does he hang his hat? (clap twice)
Does anybody know where the,
the wind is at?
Where does the wind come from?
Does anybody know-o-o-o
o-o-o-o-o?

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel has 10 humps,
Alice the camel has 10 humps,
Alice the camel has 10 humps,
Go, Alice, go.

*Repeat this verse descending
10, 9, 8, etc. to:*

Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice is a horse.

ALL GOD'S CRITTERS

Chorus:

All God's critters got a place in the choir,
Some sing low, some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got, now.

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom,
Where the bullfrog croaks,
And the hippopotamus moans and groans with a big to-do,
And the old cow just goes moo.

Chorus. . .

The dogs and cats, they take up the middle,
Where the honey bee hums and cricket fiddles,
The donkey brays and the pony neighs,
The old coyote howls.

Chorus. . .

Listen to the top, where the little birds sing,
On the melody, with their high note ringing,
The hoot owl hollers over everything,
And the jaybird disagrees.

Chorus. . .

Singin' in the nighttime, singin' in the day,
The little duck quacks and is on his way,
The possum ain't got much to say,
The porcupine talks to himself.

Chorus. . .

It's a simple song of living, sung everywhere,
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

Chorus. . .

ALIVE, AWAKE, ALERT, ENTHUSIASTIC

(To the tune of "If You're Happy and You Know It")

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic!

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic!

I'm alive, alert, awake,

I'm awake, alert, alive,

I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING

The ants go marching one by one. hurrah, hurrah (2x)

The ants go marching one by one

The little one stops to suck his thumb

And they all go marching. marching on today

The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah (2x)

The ants go marching two by two

The little one stops to tie his shoe

And they all go marching. marching on today

The ants go marching three by three, hurrah. hurrah (2x)

The ants go marching three by three

The little one stops to sing with me

And they all go marching. marching on today

The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah (2x)

The ants go marching four by four

The little one stops to shut the door

And they all go marching, marching on today

The ants go marching five by five. hurrah. hurrah (2x)

The ants go marching five by five

The little one stops to run and hide

And they all go marching, marching on today

The ants go marching six by six. hurrah- hurrah (2x)

The ants go marching six by six

The little one stops to carry sticks

And they all go marching, marching on today

The ants go marching seven by seven, hurrah, hurrah (2x)

The ants go marching seven by seven

The little one stops to look to heaven

And they all go marching, marching on today

The ants go marching on ... marching on today

The ants go marching on ... marching or today

The ants go marching on

AUTOMOBILE SONG

I'm wild about horns on automobiles,

That go wah ah ah ah ah ah ah.

Oh I used to own a funny car,

That I got from a guy named Ray,

And every time I honked the horn,

It went like this--hey! hey!

I'm a nut! You're a pest!

But the one I like the best,

I'm wild about horns on automobiles,

That go wah ah ah ah ah ah ah oga oga!!

BABY DUCK

Oh, wasn't it a bit of luck

That I was born a baby duck

With yellow socks and yellow shoes

That I may go wherever I choose

BACKWARDS SONG

Oh I was born one night, one morn, when the whistle went boom-boom.
You could bake a steak or fry a cake when the mudpies are in bloom.
Does six and six make nine, does ice grow on a vine,
Is old man Joe an Eskimo in the good old summertime?

Oh loop de doop in my noodle soup, gonna give myself a shine.
I'm guilty judge, I stole the fudge, three cheers for auld lang syne.
I cannot tell a lie, I hocked a case of rye,
Beneath the sea, beneath the sea, beneath the clear blue sky.

If Easter eggs don't wash their legs, their chickens will be ducks.
I'd rather buy a lemon pie than forty million bucks.
Way down in Barcelona, they spit right in the phonia,
Now that's a lot of bolognia, Paderuski blow your horn toot-toot.

BANANA

Oh you peel to the left,
And you peel to the right,
Peel it down the middle
And um take a bite.
Go banana, go, go banana,
Go banana, go, go banana.



THE BEAVER SONG

Beaver One, Beaver All,
Let's all do the Beaver Call!
Beaver Two, Beaver Three,
Let's all climb the Beaver Tree!
Beaver Four, Beaver Five,
Let's all do the Beaver Jive!
Beaver Six, Beaver Seven,
Let's all go to Beaver Heaven!
Beaver Eight, Beaver Nine,
STOP!
It's Beaver Time!
GO BEAVER! GO BEAVER! GO BEAVER!

CAN A WOMAN? (YES, SHE CAN)

(Sung to the tune of "She'll be Coming Around the Mountain")

Can a woman fly an airplane? Yes, she can, yes she can
Can a woman build a building? Yes, she can, yes she can
Can a woman fight a fire, can a woman change a tire,
Can a woman lead a choir? Yes she can, yes she can

Can a woman be a lawyer? Yes, she can, yes she can
Can a woman fix an engine? Yes, she can, yes she can
Can a woman be a drummer, can a woman be a plumber,
Can she play ball in the summer? Yes she can, yes she can

Can a woman be a doctor? Yes, she can, yes she can
Can a woman drive a tractor? Yes, she can, yes she can
Can a woman lead a nation, can she run a TV station,
Can she head a corporation? Yes she can, yes she can

Just wait until we're older then you'll see
We'll be the women in tomorrow's history
As we're guided through the years
We will make our message clear
Can we start the process here? Yes we can, yes we can.

CANOE SONG

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe,
With the moon shining all around,
He applied his paddle so, you couldn't even hear a sound,
And they talked and they talked till the moon grew dim,
He said you better kiss me or get out and swim,
So whatya gonna do in a little canoe,
With the moon shining all around.

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe,
With the moon shining all around,
He applied his paddle so, you couldn't even hear a sound,
And they talked and they talked till the moon grew dim,
He said you better kiss me or get out and swim,
So whatya gonna do in a little canoe,
With the moon shining all a,
The boys paddling all a,
The girls swimming all a round,
Oh yeah.

CHICKEN AND RUFAS RASTUS

C - that's the way it begins,
H - that's the second letter in,
I - I am the third,
And C - is the fourth letter in that bird,
Oh K - I'm fillin' in,
E - I'm near the N
Oh, C-H-I-C-K-E-N
That's the way you spell Chicken

Oh, Roofus Rastas Johnson Brown
Whatcha gonna do when the rent comes around
Whatcha gonna say, whatcha gonna pay
Whatcha goin' to do on the judgement day
Oh, you know, I know renting so
Landlord throw you out in the snow
Oh, Roofus Rastas Johnson Brown
Whatcha gonna do when the rent comes around

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

Do your ears hang low
Do they wobble to and fro
Can you tie 'em in a knot
Can you tie 'em in a bow
Can you throw 'em over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Do your ears hang low?
Do your ears flip, flop

Can you use 'em for a mop
Are they stringy at the bottom
Are they curly on the top
Can you use 'em for a swatter
Can you use 'em for a blotter
Do your ears flip, flop?

FIRE

One stormy night, when we were all in bed,
Old lady Leary took a lantern to the shed,
And when the cow tipped it over,
She winked her eye and said,
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight".
Fire!

Keep on repeating and adding more fires as the numbers increase until,
Ten - Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!
Water!

GIRL SCOUT CAMP

Girl Scout Camp

Girl Scout Camp

The buses that they give you, they say are mighty fine
But when they turn a corner, they leave the wheels behind

(Chorus)

Oh, I don't want to go to Girl Scout Camp
Please, Mom, I want to go, but they won't let me go
Please, Mom, I want to go home

Girl Scout Camp

Girl Scout Camp

The leaders that they give you, they say are mighty fine
But when you get up closer, they look like Frankenstein
(Chorus)

The Leaders that they have here, they say they're really fine
But when you ask a question, they say "get back in line"

Etc.:

The _____ that they give you

They say are mighty fine

But _____

Oh, I don't wanna go to Girl Scout Camp

Gee mom I want to go

But they won't let me go

Gee mom I want to go home.

1. biscuits /one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine
2. water /when you go to drink it it tastes like turpentine (iodine)
3. boys /they're either under seven or over ninety-nine
4. nurses / when you break a finger they break the other nine
5. counselors /but when they try to help you they screw up your mind
6. counselors / when they take off their makeup they look like Frankenstein
7. cabins/but whoever said this has never slept in mine.
8. The toilets that they have here are the best that they can get
Last night my tent mate had to go, they haven't found her yet
9. cooks/but when you're not looking they slip in iodine
10. latrines/but when you sit upon them, they suck up your behind
11. lifeguards/but when you start drowning your life aint worth a dime
12. spaghetti/ they rinse it in the toilet and hang it on the line
13. cocoa/it's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like turpentine
14. t-shirts/me and my buddy can both fit into mine
15. watermelon/ counselors get the red part and we all get the rind
- 16 tent/but when you set them up they fall down every time
17. hot dogs/ you eat em up at 7 and barf them up at 9

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want to go to Girl Scout Camp.

Gee, Mom, I want to go home.

GLOOP GLOOP

Gloop gloop went the little green frog one day,
Gloop gloop went the little green frog.
Gloop gloop went the little green frog one day,
And they all went gloop gloop glop.

But, we all know frogs go la di da di da,
La di da di da, la di da di da.
We all know frogs go la di da di da.
They don't go gloop gloop glop.

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

(Girl Scout Style)

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

Little bitty Brownies
Jolly, jolly Juniors
Cool cool Cadettes
Super super Seniors
Loud mouth leaders

Darling, darling Daisies

I DON'T CARE IF I GO CRAZY

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

IN A COTTAGE

In a cottage in the woods,
A little man by the window stood,
Saw a rabbit hopping by,
Knocking at his door,
Help me! Help me! Help me! he said.
Ere the hunter shoots me dead.
Come little rabbit, come inside.
Safely will abide.

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name, too!
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!
Da da da da da da

*(Repeat verse again but not as loud,
and then shout the "There goes John..." line)*

*(Repeat verse again, whispering,
but shout the "There goes John..." line)*

KOOKABURRA

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!
Gay your life must be
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumdrops he can see
Stop, Kookaburra! Stop, Kookaburra!
Save some there for me
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
He fell down and broke his knee
Poor Kookaburra!
Poor Kookaburra!
Glad it wasn't me!

LEMMI STICKS (1)

A Pah Pah Y R E
Tah Coo Nay Mah He
Tah Coo Nay Mah He Na
Too Coo Roy Mah Tow

A Ow A
A Cah Mah Tay Ow
A He Nay Ho Key E Ho Rah

LEMMI STICKS (2)

Ma ku ay Ko ta o We ku e Tah mah
Ma ku ay Ko ta o We ku e Tah mah

LIMA BEAN

I'm a lima bean, you're a brussel sprout,
He's a rubber hose, she's a water faucet,
My uncle was a worm, my aunt ate him up,
She ate him in the park, she ate him after dark,
My uncle was a rose, he had eleven toes,
It doesn't matter anyway, he died in January,
Row, row, row, your boat, gently down the stream,
Ha ha fooled you, I'm a lima bean.

MIDNIGHT TRAIN

Darlin you can't love one,
Darlin you can't love one,
You can't love one and still have fun,
I'm leavin on the midnight train,
La di da, uh huh, oh boy, woo woo.

two and still be true
three and still have me
four and still want more
five and still be alive
six and still play tricks
seven and still go to heaven
eight and still go straight
nine and still be mine
ten so kiss me again
and forget about the midnight train,
la di da, uh huh, oh boy, woo woo.

MILK SONG

Chorus:

Don't want no pop, no pop
Don't want no tea, no tea
Just give me some milk,
Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo
Wisconsin Milk,
Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo

Give me a long M (Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm)
Give me a short M (Mm)

Give me a long I (Iiiiiiiiiiii)
Give me a short I (Ii)

Other Verses:

Give me a long/short L
Give me a long/short K
Give me a long/short Milk

Actions:

When you do the "Moo, moo..." thing (say it fast), lace your fingers together, leaving you thumbs hanging out. Turn your hands upside down so your thumbs dangle down like udders. The first "moo, moo..." have your friend pull on your thumbs like he/she is milking a cow. (the cow is your hands) The second "moo, moo..." do this to your friend.

MUSCLE AND ARM

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,
So I got myself a farm, and I called it Muscle and Arm.
And the land was sweet and good; eidi, eidi, eidi, I did what I could.
Oh yeah!

So I got myself a:
..horse and called it Diamond, of course.
..cow and called it No Milk Now.
..duck and called it Outta Luck.
..hen and called it Gone Again.
..spouse and called it Clean the House.
..daughter and called her Do What You Oughta.
..son and called him My Work's Done.

*Add each new line to the previous lines
and progress until you have them all.*

THE PRINCESS PAT

The Princess Pat Light Infantry,
They sailed across the Seven Seas,
They sailed across the Channel too,
And they took with them, the Ric-A-Dam-Doo!

Chorus:

The Ric-a-dam do, now what is that?
It's something made by the Princess Pat.
It's red and gold and purple too,
That's why it's called the Ric-A-Dam-Doo!

Now Captain Jack had a mighty fine crew
They sailed across the channel too,
But their ship sank and so will you,
If you don't take the Ric-A-Dam-Doo!

Chorus. . .

The Princess Pat, saw Captain Jack.
She reeled him in, and brought him back.
She saved his life, and his crew's too,
And do y' know how?- with the Ric-A-Dam-Doo!

Chorus. . .

Some versions replace "Ric-A-Dam-Doo" with "rickabamboo"

*Historic Note: "Princess Patricia's Light Infantry" is part of the Royal Canadian Legion, which distinguished itself in two world wars and remains part of Canada's armed forces still today. The "Ricadamdo" (Gaelic for "cloth of thy mother") is a nickname for the PPLI's red, gold, and royal blue regimental flag; the original flag was hand-sewn by regiment's patroness, Princess Patricia of Connaught (1886-1974), the daughter of a Governor General of Canada (1912 to 1914) and granddaughter of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. It is a crimson flag with a circular blue centre. In the circle are gold initials **VP** which stand for Victoria Patricia.*

RICKETY TICKETY TIN

Tom Lehrer

About a maid we'll sing a song, sing rickety, tickety, tin.
About a maid we'll sing a song,
She did not have her family long, not only did she do them wrong,
She did everyone of them in, in, she did everyone of them in.

Her mother she could never stand, sing rickety, tickety, tin.
Her mother she could never stand,
And so cyanide soup she planned,
Her mother died with a spoon in her hand,
And her face in a hideous grin, grin, her face in a hideous grin.

She set her sister's hair on fire, sing rickety, tickety, tin.
She set her sister's hair on fire,
And as the flames grew higher and higher,
She danced around the funeral pyre,
Playing the violin, violin, playing the violin.

One day in a fit of peak, sing rickety, tickety, tin.
One day in a fit of peak,
She drowned her father in the creek, the water tasted bad for a week,
So they had to make do with gin, gin, they had to make do with gin.

She weighed her brother down with stones, sing rickety, tickety, tin.
She weighed her brother down with stones,
And sent him down to Davy Jones, all they ever found were some bones,
And occasional pieces of skin, skin, occasional pieces of skin.

One day when she had nothing to do, sing rickety, tickety, tin.
One day when she had nothing to do,
She cut her baby brother in two, and served him up as Irish stew,
And invited the neighbors in, in, invited the neighbors in.

When at last the police came by, sing rickety, tickety, tin.
When at last the police came by,
Her little pranks she could not deny, to do she would have to lie,
And lying she knew was a sin, sin, lying she knew was a sin.

Our tragic tale we shall not prolong, sing rickety, tickety, tin.
Our tragic tale we shall not prolong,
And if you did not like my song, you're to blame if it's too long,
You should never have let me begin, begin,
You should have never let me begin.

RISE AND SHINE

Chorus:

Rise and shine,
And give God your glory, glory
Rise and shine,
And give God your glory, glory,
Rise and shine and, (clap),
Give God your glory, glory,
Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to No-ah,
There's going to be a flood-y, flood-y,
Lord said to No-ah,
There's going to be a flood-y, flood-y,
Get those animals, (clap)
Out of the mud-dy, mud-dy,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus. . .

So No-ah he built them,
He built them an ark-y, ark-y,
No-ah he built them
He built them an ark-y ark-y,
Built it out of (clap)
Hickory bark-y, bark-y,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus. . .

The an-i-mals they came on,
They came on by twosies, twosies
Animals they came on,
They came on by twosies, twosies
Elephants and, (clap)
Kan-ga-roosies, roosies,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus. . .

SKUNK SONG

I'm a little smelly skunk,
Sleeping under someone's bunk,
No one wants to sleep with me,
Cause I'm as smelly as can be,
I'm a skunk, I'm a skunk, I'm a skunk, pee-u.

Next verse same as the first,
A little bit louder and a little bit worse.

It rained and poured,
For forty day-sies, day-sies,
It rained and poured,
For forty day-sies, day-sies,
Drove those ani-mals, (clap)
Nearly cra-zy, cra-zy,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus. . .

The sun came and
Dried up the land-y, land-y,
Sun came and
Dried up the land-y, land-y,
Ev-'ry-thing was, (clap)
Fine and dan-dy, dan-dy.
Children of the Lord.

Chorus. . .

So this is the end,
The end of my story, story.
This is the end,
The end of my story, story.
Everything is (clap)
Hunky dory, dory.
Children of the Lord.

Chorus. . .

THE LITTLEST WORM

(echo song)(Sippin' Cider)

The littlest worm I ever saw,
Was stuck inside my soda straw.

All:

The littlest worm I ever saw, la di da di da di da,
Was stuck inside my soda straw.

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

All:

He said to me don't take a sip, la di da di da di da,
For if you do I'll surely slip.

I took a sip and he went down,
Right through my pipes, he must have drowned.

All:

I took a sip and he went down, la di da di da di da,
Right through my pipes, he must have drowned.

He was my pal, he was my friend,
Until he met his bitter end.

All:

He was my pal, he was my friend, la di da di da di da,
Until he met his bitter end.

One day I burped and he came up,
Right through my pipes, into my cup.

All:

One day I burped and he came up, la di da di da di da,
Right through my pipes, into my cup.

That is the end, there is no more,
Until I meet that worm once more.

All:

That is the end, there is no more, la di da di da di da,
Until I meet that worm once more.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

words and music by Woody Guthrie

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
And that sign said - no tress passin'
But on the other side it didn't say nothin!
Now that side was made for you and me!

Chorus

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office - I see my people
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

Chorus (2x)

THREE CHARCOAL BUZZARDS

Three charcoal buzzards, three charcoal buzzards,
Three charcoal buzzards, sitting on a dead tree,
Oh look, one has flown away, what a shame.
Darn.

Repeat with one less until:

No charcoal buzzards, no charcoal buzzards,
No charcoal buzzards, sitting on a dead tree.
Oh look, one has returned, let us rejoice,
Yeah.

Go up to three again.

TITANIC

Oh they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue,
And they thought they had a ship that the water wouldn't go through.
But the Lord's almighty hand, said the ship would never land.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:

Hit the bottom!

It was sad, so sad. It was sad, too bad.

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.

It was off the English shore, about a hundred miles or more,
When the rich refused to associate with the poor.
So they sent them down below where they were the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus. . .

Oh the captain was as worried as worried as can be,
When the band struck out with "Nearer My Lord to Thee".
Little children wept and cried as the waves rolled over the sides.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus. . .

So they built another ship called the SS MaryLou,
And the walls were painted pink and the decks were painted blue.
They christened it with beer as it fell right off the pier.
It as sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus. . .

Oh the moral of this story is very plain to see,
You should always wear a life preserver when you are at sea.
Even if you have a boat that is guaranteed to float.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus. . .

UM PLUCKY

She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar,
Strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar.
She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar,
Strummed her guitar.

Chorus:

Um plucky, plucky, um plucky, plucky,
Um pluck pluck twinng.
Um plucky, plucky, um plucky, plucky,
Um pluck pluck pluck.

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar,
Smoked his cigar, smoked his cigar.

(repeat again)

repeat chorus after each verse

He said that he loved her, but oh how he lied,
Oh how he lied, oh how he lied.

(repeat again)

They were to be married, but somehow she died,
Somehow she died, somehow she died.

(repeat again)

He went to her funeral, and laughed till he cried,
Laughed till he cried, laughed till he cried.

(repeat again)

The gravestone fell over and splish, splash, he died,
Splish, splash, he died, splish, splash, he died.

(repeat again)

She went up to heaven and flittered and flied,
Flittered and flied, flittered and flied.

(repeat again)

He went down below her and sizzled and fried,
Sizzled and fried, sizzled and fried.

(repeat again)

The moral of this is never to lie,
Never to lie, never to lie.

(repeat again)

WADALYATCHA

Wadalyatcha, wadalyatcha,
Wadalyo, wadalyo,
Wadalyatcha, wadalyatcha,
Wadalyo, wadalyo.

Simplest thing,
There isn't much to it,
All you gotta do is
Doodley-do it.

I like it so,
Wherever I go,
Just doodley,
Doodley do do.

WASHER WOMAN

Down in the jungle where nobody goes,
There's an oochie koochie washer woman washing her clothes
She goes ooh, ah, ooh, ah.
That's how the washer woman washes her clothes.

Giddy ahhh, ah. Oochie, koochie, koochie.
Giddy ahhh, ah. Oochie, koochie, koochie.
Giddy ahhh, ah. Oochie, koochie, koochie.
That's how the washer woman washes her clothes.

Repeat until real fast, then once real slow.

ZULA WARRIOR

Ach-a-zimba-zimba-zimba
Ach-a-zimba-zimba-zoo
Ach-a-zimba-zimba-zimba
Ach-a-zimba-zimba-zoo

Hold it down you zulu warrior
Hold it down you zulu chief chief, chief, chief
Hold it down you zulu warrior
Hold it down you zulu chief chief, chief, chief

(repeat with one side singing the verse and the other side chanting chief)

BROWNIE SMILE SONG

I've got something in my pocket
It belongs across my face,
And I keep it very close at hand
In a most convenient place.
I'm sure you couldn't guess it
If you guessed a long long while,
So I'll take it out
And put it on,
It's a great big Brownie Smile!

CHANGE THE WORLD

Chorus:

Change the world, come with me,
Time to let our dreams fly free.
And it comes so easily, that is our way.
Every moment we're alive,
It's our love that will survive.
In the Girl Scouts together,
We change the world.

Sisters of every color,
Friends from everywhere.
We all make the difference,
We show the world we care.
The Girl Scouts are our family,
And they show us what we can be.
And I believe together, we change the world.

Chorus. . .

In America, we have so much to give,
To our sisters round the world,
Who are struggling just to live.
Light the light, and do your share,
Reach out your hand and someone's there.
And I believe together, we change the world.

Chorus. . .

G FOR GENEROSITY

She wears a **G** for generosity.
She wears an **I** for interest too.
She wears an **R** for her real sportsmanship.
She wears an **L** for loyalty, for loyalty.
She wears an **S** for her sincerity.
She wears a **C** for courtesy, for courtesy.
She wears an **O U T** for outdoor life, outdoor life.
And that's a real **Girl Scout**. (*And that Girl Scout is me!*)

GIRL SCOUTS TOGETHER

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

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

ON MY HONOR

Chorus:

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

People don't need to know my name,
If I've done any harm, then I'm to blame.
If I've helped another than I've helped me,
I open my eyes so I can see.

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

Chorus. . .

Come with me where the fire burns bright,
We can see even better by candlelight.
We can find more meanings in a campfire's glow,
Than we'll ever find in a year or so.

Seasons come and seasons go,
The sun will shine and the plants will grow.
If we don't care for the thing we see,
The things we love will cease to be.

We've made a promise to always keep,
And the day is done before we sleep.
We'll be Girl Scouts together and when the day is done,
We'll still be together and singing our song.

Chorus. . .

CAMP ADDISON BOYCE

Camp Addisone Boyce, hats off to thee,
To thy standards, true we will ever be,
Firm and strong, united are we.
Rah, rah for Addisone Boyce,
Rah, rah for Addisone Boyce,
Rah, rah for Camp Addisone Boyce.

COVERED WAGONS

Oh they built the Covered Wagons to roam the open plains,
But a few got stuck in the seventies and remain. Now,

Chorus:

The Girl Scouts far and wide come to live and sleep inside,
Covered Wagons is the greatest place to be.
Covered Wagons, Covered Wagons,
Covered Wagons is the greatest place to be.

Now the Covered Wagons are here in CAB,
They moved from Beaver Meadow so all of you can see. Why,
Chorus. . .

DEER RUN

Deer Run's united, Deer Run is strong.
Deer Run is happy all day long.
We sing as we play, we work hard all day,
We wish we could stay,
Hurray, hurray, HURRAY!!

HI-TOR

Young folks, old folks, everybody come,
Come to unit Hi-Tor and have a lot of fun.
Check your gum and candy at the door,
And we'll tell you lots of stories that you've never heard before.
Unit Hi-Tor is our name, camping, hiking is our game.
We love to swim and we love to sing,
But we really hate to clean latrines.

HORIZONS

At Addisone Boyce, we gather round,
Our council tipi risen.
We sing and swim, and laugh and play,
And we call the land Horizons.

Horizons, Horizons,
We call the land Horizons.
Horizons, Horizons,
We call the land Horizons.

MT. MARINES

From the plains of Wonder Woods, to the heights of Mount Marines,
We will fight our unit's insects with raid and kerosene.
First to work as scouts together, and to keep our unit clean,
We are proud to claim the title of the Mountain Marines.

ROCKY LEDGES

Killy, killy, killy, killy,
Wash, wash, wash, wash, ke-ah, ke-ah, ki-ah.
Killy, killy, killy, killy,
Wash, wash, wash, wash, ke-ah, ke-ah, ki-ah.

Hail Rocky Ledges, oh hail to thee oh Rocky Ledges,
Hail Rocky Ledges, our hearts are true to thee,
Killy ompah, ompah, ompah.

WONDER WOODS

Oh Wonder Woods, oh Wonder Woods,
Oh how we love our Wonder Woods.
The trees are green, the fire's bright,
We shine and shine all day and night.
Oh Wonder Woods, oh Wonder Woods,
Oh how we love our Wonder Woods.

WOODLANDS

Woodlands, Woodlands, everyone can see,
Make new friends, we sing great songs,
We're as happy as can be!
Boating, cooking, we can eat s'mores.
Woodlands is the greatest place
In the out-of-doors!!

1, 2, 3, 4, We've got little more.

Woodlands, Woodlands, it's the place to be,
To play our summer days away
Here at C.A.B. !
Swimming, hiking, camping overnight,
Woodlands is the unit here
That's really out of sight!

ADDAM'S FAMILY GRACE

Dah-dah-dah-da (*snap snap*) 2x's

Dah-dah-dah-da 2x's

Dah-dah-dah-da (*snap snap*)

We thank you Lord for giving

The food we need for living

The food, the fun, the friendships

The Girl Scout Family

Dah-dah-dah-da 3x's

A-Men

ALLELU

Allelu, allelu, allelu, allelujah,

Praise ye the Lord.

Allelu, allelu, allelu, allelujah,

Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord, allelujah.

Praise ye the Lord, allelujah.

Praise ye the Lord, allelujah.

Praise ye the Lord.

Divide the group into two parts.

One part sings the allelu, and the other sings the praise ye the Lord.

While not singing, you sit down.

Everyone sings the last praise ye the Lord.

BACK OF THE BREAD

Back of the bread is the flour,

And back of the flour in the mill,

And back of the mill is the wind and the rain

And the father's will.

BLESS THIS FOOD

Tune of Edelweiss

Bless our food, bless our friends,

Come O Lord and sit with us.

May our lives grow in peace,

May your wisdom surround us.

Friendship and love,

May they bloom and grow,

Bloom and grow forever.

Bless our food, bless our friends,

Come O Lord and sit with us.

EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss

Every morning you greet me

Small and white

Clean and bright

You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

Bloom and grow forever.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss

Bless my homeland forever.

FOR HEALTH AND STRENGTH

For health and strength
And daily bread
We praise Thy name, O Lord!

Te damos gracias, O Señor
Por este pan de hoy.

GOD HAS CREATED A NEW DAY

Silver And Green And Gold
Dios ha creado este día
by Marie Gaudette

God has created a new day,
Silver and green and gold.
Live that the sunset may find us
Worthy His gift to hold.

Additional verses:

God has created a new night,
Silver and gray and still.
Live that the morning may find you
Ready to do His will.

God has created a new night,
Silver and starry blue.
Live that the sunrise may find you
Worthy His work to do.

GOD OUR FATHER

God our father, God our father,
Once again, once again,
Asking for your blessing,
Asking for your blessing,
Amen, Amen.

HARK TO THE CHIMES

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

This can be done as an echo.

JOHNNY APPLESEED

Oh, the Lord is good to me,
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me the things I need,
The sun, the rain and the appleseed.
The Lord is good to me.

And every seed that grows,
Will grow into a tree,
And one day soon there'll be apples there,
For everyone in the world to share,
The Lord is good to me.

*(You cannot sing this grace at camp unless
it is raining or you really want it to rain.)*

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

*Words and music by
Sy Miller and Jill Jackson
1955*

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 every 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!

MORNING IS HERE

Morning is here the board is spread
Thanks be to God who gives us bread.

(Also: Noontime or Evening)

NEATH THESE TALL GREEN TREES

Neath these tall green trees we stand,
Asking blessings from thy hand,
Thanks we give to God above,
For our health and strength and love.

THANKS BE TO GOD

Thanks be to God, the father almighty,
Thanks be to God, who gave us this earth,
Thanks be to God, the father eternal,
Thanks be to God forever.

BROWNIE CLOSING – JUNIOR CLOSING – TAPS

As we close, each scout knows
To be happy, wear a smile, never frown
To be proud of the orange and the brown

As we close, each scout knows
What it means to be fair to be true
To be proud of the green and the blue

Thanks and praise for our days
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

GREEN TREES

Green trees around us,
Blue skies above,
Friends all around us,
In a world filled with love.

Taps sounding softly,
Hearts beating true,
As Girl Scouts sing,
Good night to you.
Goes right into TAPS. . .

TAPS

Day is done. (*Hands out in front, palms down*)
Gone the sun, (*Hands up*)
From the lakes, (*Hands in front at waist height*)
From the hills, (*Hands in front at shoulder height*)
From the sky. (*Hands high above head*)
All is well, (*Right hand to left shoulder*)
Safely rest, (*Left hand to right shoulder*)
God is nigh. (*Bow head after singing*)

DAYTIME TAPS

Thanks and praise,
For our days,
'Neath the sun,
'Neath the stars,
'Neath the sky,
As we go,
This we know,
God is nigh.

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HISTORY OF CAMP ADDISONE BOYCE

For many years those affiliated with Girl Scouting in Rockland County worked for a camp that could be used the year around by our own Girl Scouts.

At first unorganized, our hopes and thoughts were at last coordinated through the untiring efforts in 1941 of Mrs. Royal F. Sengstacken of Suffern. As a direct result of her interest, the first substantial gift to Rockland County Girl Scouting was made by Alfred E. Clegg of Ramapo, who gave his estate known as Torne Brook Farm to the Council in February, 1942. However, because of the high cost of upkeep and its inadequacy for resident camping, the estate was reluctantly sold and the monies set aside in a permanent campsite fund and a committee was appointed to explore the purchase of a site.

In the meantime, girls camped overnight at "Rocky Ledges," at Upper Twin Lake. In 1946, Lake Kanawaukee hosted a camping season for the council. During this time, districts throughout the council developed their own day camp programs at different sites, including Camp Tan-Kee Grace in Blauvelt. The Camp committee spent years trudging over hills and dales of the county in an effort to find an adequate site for the establishment of a permanent camp. The possibility of finding a location that would meet the high standards set by the Council grew increasingly slim.

However, there was one friend of Scouting who did not give up hope. Dr. Addisone Boyce visited every proposed site and tramped over each one. Through her encouragement and persistence the efforts of the committee continued and at last it found just what it had been looking for. Two hundred and sixty acres, along Mott Farm Road and high above Tomkins Cove, fed by three streams of water assuring a lake, and accessible by trails and wood roads met every requirement of the Council.

The site was purchased in 1948 with funds realized from the sale of Torne Brook. Dr. Boyce and Miss Grace Bullowa, her friend of long standing, made a donation of over \$70,000 in the name of the Alma M. Bullowa Memorial Foundation for development and improvement of the site. The site was dedicated on July 4, 1951, and named Camp Addisone Boyce in honor of Dr. Boyce, whose determination and generosity made the camp possible. Later Dr. Boyce and Miss Bullowa presented an infirmary to the camp, known as the Alma M. Bullowa Memorial infirmary.

In 1961, the Council purchased 80 acres across from Camp Addisone Boyce on Mott Farm road – the Miller – Allen Tract. Although not utilized to its full potential, this land offers great opportunities not only for present use but future expansion, while protecting our lake water supply and helping to ward off encroachment on the natural beauty of our surroundings.

Our camp lies on a site that is rich in historic interest. On the Buckberg, a quarter mile south, George Washington spied out the movements of the British on the Hudson. Along the old road through Beech Bottom where now the Parkway runs, "Mad" Anthony Wayne marched south from West Point in 1779 to capture Stony Point and drive the British from the Highlands along the Hudson River.



Dr. Addisone Boyce

In those days, and for a hundred years more, these woodlands were the center of the nation's richest iron industry. In every direction, old mine sites can be explored. Then there were many homes and hamlets along the network of old roads that run through our campsite. Today, many of these roads, grass-grown and narrow, can easily be traced for miles and are wonderful to explore.