**Camp Songs from the Past  
Credit to: Dana (Lee) Savidge**

**\*\*\* NOT ALL CONTENT HERE IS SUITABLE FOR SINGING WITH CHILDEN \*\*\***

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# THE TITANIC

Oh they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue,

and they thought they had a ship that the waters never knew,

But the Lord Almightly knew that the ship would never sail

It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh it was sad (SO SAD)

It was sad (SO SAD)

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.

(\*alt. version: uncles and aunts, little children lost their pants)

They were forty miles from England they'd hardly left the shore

when the rich refused to associate with the poor

So they put them down below where they'd be the first to go

It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh the ship was full of sin and the sides about to burst

When the captain shouted, 'Women and children First!'

Oh the captain tried the wireless, the wireless was on fire

It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh they put the lifeboats out on the rough and raging sea

When the band struck up with "Nearer my God to Thee"

Women and children wept and cried as the waves swept over the side

It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh the moral of the story, as you can plainly see,

is to wear a life preserver when you go out to sea

For the Lord Almightly planned that the ship would never land

It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Spash splash gurgle gurgle ship sunk save me not you

# UNGAWA

We're from Camp Carson and we're on the Camp Staff

we challenge the campers who are four feet tall.

Ungawa Ungawa Ungawa Ungawa Ungawa Ungawa Ungawawa

The campers may chase us but they'll never catch us\*

Cause we're from Camp Carson and we're on the ball.

Ungawa Ungawa Ungawa Ungawa Ungawa Ungawa Ungawawa

\*alt. version:

The campers may cheat us but they'll never beat us

# CAMP CHEER

Alabam! Alabam! Alabamdiego! San Diego!

Harcus Parcus Kiss my Carcass!

Rah! Rah! Carson!

# YELLOW RIBBON

In her hair she wore a yellow ribbon

She wore it in the springtime and in the month of May (Hey Hey)

And if you asked her why the heck she wore it

She wore it for her lover who was far far away

Chorus

Far away, far away,

She wore it for her lover who was far far away

On her leg she wore a purple garter

She wore it in the springtime and in the month of May (Hey Hey)

And if you asked her why the heck she wore it

She wore it for her lover who was far far away

Chorus

In her heart she kept her warmest kisses

she kept them in the springtime and in the month of May (Hey Hey)

And if you asked her why the heck she kept them

She kept them for her lover who was far far away

Chorus

Behind the door her daddy kept a shotgun

He kept it in the springtime and in the month of May (Hey Hey)

And if you asked him why the heck he kept it

He kept it for her lover who was far far away

# PINK PAJAMAS

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot

I wear my flannel nightie in the winter when it's not

And sometimes in the balmy spring and sometimes in the fall

I go to bed with nothing on at all.

Glory, Glory for the summer,

Glory, Glory for the fall,

Glory, Glory for the spring time,

with nothing on at all.

# JESSIE'S IN THE CELLAR

Jessie's in the cellar, Lordy can't you smell her

frying pancakes on a cold and dirty stove

In her eyes there is a matter that keeps dripping in the batter

and the funk keeps a-running from her nose.

From her nose to her toes,

and the funk keeps a-running from her nose.

# THE SOUSE FAMILY

(Did we really sing this with children at camp? - Dana)

Drink drink drink drink

Drunk drunk drunk drunk

Drunk last night, drunk the night before

Gonna go out tonight and we're gonna get drunk some more

Cause when we're drunk we're as happy as can be

For we are the members of the Souse Family

Now the Souse family is the best family

That ever came over from old Germany

There's the highland Dutch and the Lowland Dutch,

The Rotterdam Dutch and the \*\*\* \*\*\*\* Dutch

Glorious, Glorious,

One keg of beer for the four of us,

Singing glory be to God that there are no more of us

Cause one of us could drink it all alone

Get drunk and fast

Here's to the Irish

Get drunk

# BILL DIEKMAN'S GOAT

Bill Grogan's goat

was feeling fine

Ate three red shirts

right off the line

His master Jack

gave him a whack

and tied him to

the railroad track.

The whistle blew

the train grew nigh

Bill Grogan's goat

was doomed to die

He gave three moans

of dying pain

coughed up those shirts

and flagged the train

and flagged the train

# WAY UP YONDER

Way up yonder in the frozen north

In the land of the Eskimo

I was ship-wrecked on the MaryJane

and I don't care if I ever get back again O Lordy

She's my lassie from-a Honolulu

just that gal of mine

She's in the wrong, I'm in the right,

She stays up most all the night

And the nights are six months,

The nights are six months long.

# CHINESE NATIONAL ANTHEM

Quee Quack money money money money oompah

Quee quack quee, quee quack quo

Quee Quack money money money money oompah

Quee quack quee, quee quack quo

Oh Nicko Nemo, oh golly olly ahmo

Oh Nicko Nemo, oh golly olly oompah oompah oompah oompah oompah

(repeat 5 more times, leaving off one oompah at the end each time)

# 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

Lord he told Noah there's gonna be a floody floody

Lord he told Noah there's gonna be a floody floody

Get those children (clap) out of the muddy muddy

Children of the Lord

Chorus

So Noah he built him he built him an arky arky

So Noah he built him he built him an arky arky

Build it out of (clap) hickory barky barky

Children of the Lord

Chorus

The animals they came on they came on by twosies twosies

The animals they came on they came on by twosies twosies

Elephants and (clap) Kangaroosies roosies

Children of the Lord

Chorus

It rained and rained for forty daysies daysies

It rained and rained for forty daysies daysies

Drove those animals (clap) nearly crazy crazy

Children of the Lord

Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the landy landy

The sun came out and dried up the landy landy

everything was (clap) CHECKOLA (or fine and dandy dandy)

Children of the Lord

Chorus

The animals they came on they came off by threesies threesies

The animals they came on they came off by threesies threesies

They had learned 'bout (clap) the birds and beesies beesies

Children of the Lord

Chorus

# CANOE SONG

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe

with the moon shinin' all around.

He applied his paddle so

you couldn't even hear a sound.

And they talked and they talked

til the moon grew dim

He said, 'You better kiss me

or get out and swim.'

So whatcha gonna do in a little canoe

with the moon shinin' all around?

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe

with the moon shinin' all around.

He applied his paddle so

you couldn't even hear a sound.

And they talked and they talked

til the moon grew dim

He said, 'You better kiss me

or get out and swim.'

So whatcha gonna do in a little canoe

with the moon shinin' all a-

boats a floatin all a-

girls a swimmin' all around?

Get out and swim!

# HEAD SHOULDERS KNEES AND TOES

Head shoulders knees and toes, knees and toes

Head shoulders knees and toes, knees and toes

and eyes and ears and mouth and nose

Head shoulders knees and toes, knees and toes

Repeat over and over, dropping successive body parts with each verse.

# 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.

(Repeat following phrases in the same manner as the first verse)

It was rotten

Ate it anyway

Appendicitis

Called the Dr.

Died anyway

Went to heaven

Said a bad word

Shovelin' coal

Found a peanut

# SIPPIN' CI

The prettiest girl (the prettiest girl)

I ever saw (I ever saw)

was sippin' ci (was sippin' ci)

'der through a straw ('der through a straw)

The prettiest girl I ever saw

was sippin' cider through a straw.

(repeat following verses in same manner as first verse)

I asked her if she'd show me how

to sip some cider through a straw

She said she would, she'd show me how

to sip some cider through a straw

Now cheek to cheek and jaw to jaw

we both sipped cider from a straw

And once or twice that straw did slip

And I sipped cider through her lips

Now forty-nine kids all call me Pa

from sippin' cider through a straw

The moral of this little tale

Is sip your cider from a pail

# THE OTHER DAY I MET A BEAR

The other day (the other day)

I saw a bear (I saw a bear)

a great big bear (a great big bear)

away up there (away up there)

The other day I saw a bear

a great big bear away up there.

He looked at me, I looked at him

he sized up me, I sized up him

He says to me (he says to me)

Why don't you run (why don't you run)

I see that you

Ain't got no gun

And then I ran away from there

but right behind me came that bear

And up ahead there was a tree

a great big tree oh glory be

The nearest branch was ten feet up

I'd have to jump and trust my luck

And so I jumped into the air

but I missed that branch away up there

Now don't you fret and don't you frown

Cause I caught that branch on the way back down.

That is the end

There ain't no more

Unless I meet

That bear once more.

# THE GOLDEN VANITY

Oh there was a lofty ship and she sailed upon the sea

and the name of that ship it was the Golden Vanity

She feared she would be taken by a Turkish enemy

As she sailed on that Lowland Lowland Lowland

Sailed on that Lowland Sea.

Well up stepped a cabin boy the age of twelve and three

and said to the skipper, 'What would you give to me

if I swam along beside of that Turkish enemy

and sank her in that Lowland Lowland Lowland

Sank her in that Lowland Sea?'

'Well I will give you silver, and I will give you gold

and the hand of my daughter, if you would be so bold

as to swim along beside of that Turkish enemy

and sink her in that Lowland Lowland Lowland

Sink her in that Lowland Sea.'

The cabin boy made ready and overboard sprang he

and he swam along beside of that Turkish enemy

And with his brace and Auger in her side he bored holes three

and sank her in that Lowland Lowland Lowland

Sank her in that Lowland Sea.

Then round about he turned and back again swam he

and he hollered for the captain to houl him from the sea

but the captain did not heed for his daughter he did need

and he left him in that Lowland Lowland Lowland

Left him in that Lowland Sea.

The cabin boy turned round and he swam to the port side

and then to his mess-mates full bitterly he cried,

'Oh messmates draw me up for I am drifting with the tide

and sinking in that Lowland Lowland Lowland

Sinking in that Lowland Sea.'

The crew they hauled him up but upon the deck he died

and the wrapped him in his hammock, so very soft and wide

and they cast him overboard for to drift along the tide

But he sank beneath that Lowland Lowland Lowland

Sank beneath that Lowland Sea.

Oh there is a lofty ship and she sails upon the sea

but she sails without a cabin boy the age of twelve and three.

She fears she will be taken by a Turkish enemy

As she sails on that Lowland Lowland Lowland

Sails on that Lowland Sea.

# KUM BA YAH

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 laughing Lord, Kum Ba Yah

Someone's laughing Lord, Kum Ba Yah

Someone's laughing Lord, Kum Ba Yah

Oh Lord, Kum Ba Yah

(Repeat following phrases in the same manner as the first verse)

Someone's crying Lord

Someone's praying Lord

Someone's singing Lord

# ROCKA MY SOUL

Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham

Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham

Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham

Oh, Rocka my soul

So high you can't get over it

So low you can't get under it

So wide can't get around it

Oh, Rocka my soul

Rock rock rocka my soul

Rock rock rocka my soul

Rock rock rocka my soul

Oh, Rocka my soul

# JACOB'S LADDER

We are climbing Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's Ladder

Soldiers of the cross

(Repeat following phrases in the same manner as the first verse. Every round goes higher, higher)

Sinner do you love my Jesus?

If you love Him why not serve Him?

We are climbing Jacob's Ladder

# CHEESE

It's cheese cheese cheese that makes the mice go round

Cheese cheese cheese that makes the mice go round

Cheese cheese cheese that makes the mice go round

Cheese that makes the mice go round.

Chorus:

So roll me over the ocean, roll me over the sea

Roll me over the ocean and the deep blue sea

Roll me over the ocean, roll me over the sea

Roll me over the ocean and the deep blue sea

It's mice mice mice that make the cats go round

etc.

chorus

It's cats cats cats that make the dogs go round

dogs -> boys

boys -> girls

girls -> love

love -> world

# THREE BLUE PIGEONS

(often sung with thee people acting as pigeons, leaving and returning as the lyric dictate)

Three blue pigeons

Three blue pigeons

Three blue pigeons

Sitting on a fence ... post

Oh look!

One has flown A-Way

What A Shame!

Two blue pigeons

Two blue pigeons

Two blue pigeons

Sitting on a fence ... post

Oh look!

One has flown A-Way

What A Shame!

One blue pigeon

One blue pigeon

One blue pigeon

Sitting on a fence ... post

Oh look!

One has flown A-Way

What A Shame!

No blue pigeons

No blue pigeons

No blue pigeons

Sitting on a fence ... post

Oh look!

One has RE-Turned!

Let us RE-Joice!

One blue pigeon

One blue pigeon

One blue pigeon

Sitting on a fence ... post

Oh look!

One has RE-Turned!

Let us RE-Joice!

Two blue pigeons

Two blue pigeons

Two blue pigeons

Sitting on a fence ... post

Oh look!

One has RE-Turned!

Let us RE-Joice!

Three blue pigeons

Three blue pigeons

Three blue pigeons

Sitting on a fence ... post

# ICH BIN MUSIC-CONZERTMEISTER

Ich bin Music Conzertmeister

Come from Strasslebahn

(Ich bin Music Conzertmeister

Come from Strasslebahn)

Ich kan Schpiele (Ich kan Schpiele)

Auf mine viola (Auf mine viola)

Vio vio viola viola viola

vio vio viola vio viola HEY!

Ich bin Music Conzertmeister

Come from Strasslebahn

(Ich bin Music Conzertmeister

Come from Strasslebahn)

Ich kan Schpiele (Ich kan Schpiele)

Auf mine trumpet (Auf mine trumpet)

Ta tatara Tatara tata Ratata Ratata

Ta tatara tatara tata Ratata Tata HEY!

Vio vio viola viola viola

vio vio viola vio viola HEY!

Ich bin Music Conzertmeister

Come from Strasslebahn

(Ich bin Music Conzertmeister

Come from Strasslebahn)

Ich kan Schpiele (Ich kan Schpiele)

Auf mine tuba (Auf mine tuba)

Oompah oompah oompah oompah oompah

Oompah oompah oompah oompah oompah pah HEY!

Ta tatara Tatara tata Ratata Ratata

Ta tatara tatara tata Ratata Tata HEY!

Vio vio viola viola viola

vio vio viola vio viola HEY!

Ich bin Music Conzertmeister

Come from Strasslebahn

(Ich bin Music Conzertmeister

Come from Strasslebahn)

Ich kan Schpiele (Ich kan Schpiele)

Auf mine drum (Auf mine drum)

Rat-tata-tat Ratatat tat tat Rat-tat-tat Rat-tat tat

Rat-tata-tat Ratatat tat tat Rat-tat-tat Tat-tat HEY!

Oompah oompah oompah oompah oompah

Oompah oompah oompah oompah oompah pah HEY!

Ta tatara Tatara tata Ratata Ratata

Ta tatara tatara tata Ratata Tata HEY!

Vio vio viola viola viola

vio vio viola vio viola HEY!

# MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN (with hand motions)

My Bonnie (or my Buddy) lies over the ocean

My Bonnie lies over the sea

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, Bring back,

Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

Bring back, Bring back,

Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

(Over and over, Faster and faster, with hand motions)

# LITTLE CABIN IN THE WOODS

Little cabin in the woods (Draw box with fingers)

By the window farmer stood (Pretend to look through binoculars)

Saw a rabbit hopping by (Put up two fingers like ears and hop them along)

Knocking at his door. (Pretend to knock on a door)

Help me Help me Helpme, he cried, (Throw up hands three times on Help mes)

or the hunter shoot me dead! (Point finger like a gun)

Little rabbit come inside (Crook finger and beckon)

safely you will hide. (Put up two fingers like ears and pet them)

Sing over and over, leaving out suceeding first lines, but doing motions

until whole song is silent.

# LITTLE BUNNY FOO FOO

Little Bunny Foo Foo (Hopping fingers)

hopping through the forest

Picking up the field mice (Pretend to pick up a field mouse)

and BOPPING them on the head. (Bopp it on the head)

And then the GOOD FAIRY came along

And SHE said,

Little Bunny Foo Foo (Hopping fingers)

I don't want to see you (Shake finger at bad rabbit)

Picking up the field mice (Pretend to pick up...)

and BOPPING them on the head. (Pretend to bopp)

I'll give you THREE chances, (Hold up three fingers)

and then I'll turn you into a goon! (More finger shaking)

REPEAT AND

I'll give you TWO more chances,

and then I'll turn you into a goon!

I'll give you ONE MORE chance,

and then I'll turn you into a goon!

I gave you THREE chances,

NOW I'll turn you into a goon!

POOF!

The moral of the story is:

Hare today, goon tomorrow!

# A MUSCLE IN THE ARM

When I came into this land

I was not a wealthy man

So I bought myself a farm

And I did what I could

And I called my farm

a muscle in the arm.

When I came into this land

I was not a wealthy man

So I got myself a cow

And I did what I could

And I called my cow

no milk now.

And I called my farm

a muscle in the arm.

When I came into this land

I was not a wealthy man

So I got myself a pig

And I did what I could

And I called my pig

not very big.

And I called my cow...

So I got myself a horse ...

Dead, of course

So I got myself a wife ...

Run for your life

So I got myself a son ...

Son-of-a-gun

# BABY BUMBLEBEE

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee

Won't my Mommy be so proud of me

Cause I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee

Buzzy buzzy buzzy

OH! He stung me!

I'm bringing home a baby rattlesnake

Won't my Mommy be so proud she'll shake

Cause I'm bringing home a baby rattlesnake

Rattle rattle rattle

OH! He bit me!

I'm bringing home a baby hippopotamus

Won't my Mommy be so proud of us

Cause I'm bringing home a baby hippopotamus

Gobble gobble gobble

OH! He ate me!

# MOUNTAIN DEW

They call it that good ol' mountain dew, Lord, Lord

Them that refuse it are few

If you shut up your mug

they will fill up your jug

with that good ol' mountain dew.

My brother Bill has a still on the hill

Where he runs off a gallon or two

The birds in the sky get so high they can't fly

with that good ol' mountain dew.

Chorus

My brother Paul he is tiny and small

Stands about four foot two

But he feels like a giant when you hand him a pint

of that good ol' mountain dew.

Chorus

My Auntie June has a brand new perfume

It has such a sweet smelling fume

But was she surprized when she had it analyzed

it was good ol' mountain dew.

Chorus

# FISH & CHIPS

(Tom Elsner brought this song to camp:

Split group in three parts, each group gets a part, sing sequentially,

then all together.)

Fish and chips and vinegar,

vinegar, vinegar

Fish and chips and vinegar,

Bubble bubble bubble pop!

One bottle of pop

Two bottles of pop

Three bottles of pop

Four bottles of pop

Five bottles of pop

Six bottles of pop

Seven seven bottles of pop

Don't put your dust in my dustpan

my dustpan, my dustpan

Don't put your dust in my dustpan

My dustpan's full.

# HONUSERERIUS

I wish I was

a Honuserarius

A ratamatatame

A hahahaha.

But since I'm not

and I never can hope to be

a Honuserarius

A ratamatatame

I'm a junebug

Not an egghead,

And I'm gonna bang my head against the wall

Bang

hahahaha

# DOODLY-DO-IT

Simplest song there isn't much to it

All ya gotta do is doodly-do-it

I like a song wherever I go

It's a doodly-doodly-do

Come on and waddley-atcha waddley-atcha

waddley-oh waddley-oh

waddley-atcha waddley-atcha

waddley-oh waddley-oh

Hand motions:

slap thighs twice, clap twice,

cross hands over twice, cross the other way twice,

touch nose, touch opposite shoulder,

touch nose with other hand, touch opposite shoulder,

quack hands like ducks.

Repeat over and over, faster and faster

# MAGALENA HAGALENA

Magalena Hagalena Ookatalka Walkatalka

Oaka Loaka Poka was her name.

She had two hairs in the middle of her head,

One was alive and the other was dead

Magalena Hagalena Ookatalka Walkatalka

Oaka Loaka Poka was her name.

She had two eyes in the middle of her head,

One was green and the other was red

Magalena Hagalena Ookatalka Walkatalka

Oaka Loaka Poka was her name.

She had two feet as big as bassinets,

One pointed east and the other pointed west

Magalena Hagalena Ookatalka Walkatalka

Oaka Loaka Poka was her name.

And then one day a ten ton truck hit Magalena,

Poor old guy had to buy a new machina

Magalena Hagalena Ookatalka Walkatalka

Oaka Loaka Poka was her name.

# THE DESPERADO

There was a desperado from the wild and wooly west

He came into Chicago just to give the west a rest

He wore a big sombrero and two guns across his chest

And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop.

Refrain:

Oh what a big bold man was this desperado

From Cripple-Creek way down in Colorado

And he horsed around like a big tornado

And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop.

He went to Kansas City just to take in all the sights

He saw the hootchie-Kootchies and the girls all dressed in tights

He got so darn excited that he shot out all the lights

And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop.

Refrain

A big and bold policeman came a walkin down the street

He saw the desperado come a walkin down the street

He took him by the collar and he took him by the seat

And he threw him where he never gave his war whoop.

Refrain

# IF I WERE NOT A COUNSELOR

\*\*This is sung almost as a round-- all counselors sing, followed by individual counselors.

Each "round" builds upon earlier verses.\*\*

(all counselors)

If I were not a counselor, I wonder what I'd be

If I were not a counselor...

(single counselor) "A lifeguard I would be!

Buddy check buddy check ooh ahh

Buddy check buddy check ooh ahh"

(all counselors)

If I were not a counselor, I wonder what I'd be

If I were not a counselor...

(single counselor) "A Mess Hall Superintendent I would be!

Staff staff, get to your tables

Staff staff, get to your tables "

(repeat as lifegard does his/her lines)

(all counselors)

If I were not a counselor, I wonder what I'd be

If I were not a counselor,

(single counselor) "A stripper I would be! (Pam Kalanick was always this)

I know what you want me to show

I know what you want me to show "

(repeat as Mess Hall Superintendent does his/her lines, then

repeat as lifegard does his/her lines)

(all counselors)

If I were not a counselor, I wonder what I'd be

If I were not a counselor,

(single counselor) "A camper I would be!

When do we eat when do we eat

I wanna go HOME"

(repeat as Stripper does his/her lines,

repeat as Mess Hall Superintendent does his/her lines, then

repeat as lifegard does his/her lines)

Additional verses can be added as needed. Some variations include:

"Dead I would be!" (person doesn't do anything)

"A chicken I would be!" (chicken sounds) followed by:

"A cook I would be! Cook 'em up! Fry 'em up! Wring his little neck" (grabs chicken by throat)

# LITTLE SKUNK SONG

Well I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole,

and the little skunk said, "Well bless my soul!

Take it out. Take it out. Remove it."

Well I didn't take it out and the little skunk said,

"If you don't take it out, you'll wish you had.

Take it out. Take it out. Remove it."

PSSSSST! I removed it, TOO LATE!

# LITTLE RED WAGON

(almost whispered)

Oh you can ride in my little red wagon.

The back seat's broken and the axle's draggin'.

CHUG, CHUG

Second verse same as the first,

a little bit louder and a little bit worse!

(Repeat first verse a little louder. Sing five verses, shouting

by the time the fifth verse is reached.)

# MY BOOMERANG WON'T COME BACK

In the bad badlands of Australia, many years ago

The aborigine tribes were meeting, having a big pow-wow

"We got a lot of trouble, chief, on account of your son Mack"

"My boy Mack, why, what's wrong with him?"

"My boomerang won't come back"

"Your boomerang won't come back?"

Chorus

My boomerang won't come back

My boomerang won't come back

I've waved the thing all over the place

Practiced till I was black in the face

I'm a big disgrace to the aborigine race

My boomerang won't come back"

"I can ride a kangaroo" (yeah yeah)

"Make kinkajoo stew" (yeah yeah)

"But I'm a big disgrace to the aborigine race

My boomerang won't come back"

They banished him from the tribe then and sent him on his way

He had a backless boomerang so here he could not stay

For three long months he sat there, or maybe it was four

Then an old, old man in a kangaroo skin came knocking at his door

"I'm the local witch doctor son, they call me George Alfie Black

Now tell me, what's your trouble boy?"

"My boomerang won't come back."

"Your boomerang won't come back?"

Chorus

"Don't worry boy, I know the trick and to you I'm gonna show it

If you want your boomerang to come back, well first you've gotta throw it."

# HOOTENANNY SONG

Hootenanny, Hootenanny Thursday\* night.

We're going to raise the roof,

we're gonna holler and shout.

Hootenanny, Hootenanny Thursday\* night.

We're gonna raise a ruckus tonight!

(\* or whatever night it happens to be)

# JUNIOR BIRDMAN

Up in the air junior birdman

Up in the air upside down

Up in the air junior birdman

Keep your noses off the ground

When you hear the doorbell ring (buzz, buzz)

When you get your badge of tin (tin, tin)

Then you know that junior birdman

Has turned his box tops in.

# I DON'T WANT NO MORE OF CAMP LIFE

(GEE MA, I WANT TO GO HOME)

The chicken at at Camp Carson

they say is mighty fine.

One jumped off the table

and started marching time.

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of camp life,

Gee Ma, I want to go home

The coffee at Camp Carson

they say is mighty fine.

It's good for cuts and bruises

and tastes like iodine.

Chorus

The biscuits at Camp Carson

they say are mighty fine.

One fell off a table

and killed a pal of mine.

Chorus

The shorts at Camp Carson

they say are mighty fine.

Me and my buddy

can both fit into mine.

Chorus

The pay at Camp Carson

they say is mighty fine.

They give you fifty dollars

and take back forty-nine.

Chorus

The boys' staff at Camp Carson

They say is mighty fine.

Most are over eighty

And the rest are under nine.

Chorus

The girls' staff at Camp Carson

They say is mighty fine.

Most are over ninety

the rest look like Frankenstein.

Chorus

The Directors at Camp Carson

they say are mighty fine.

They send you out on detail,

while they sit sipping wine.

Gee Ma, I want to go

but they won't let me go

Gee Ma, I want to go HOME!