

Campfire Song Book

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Starting Up

Campfire's Burning.

(Sung as above)

Campfires burning, Campfires burning.

Draw nearer, Draw nearer.

In the gloaming, in the gloaming.

Come sing and be merry.

Bravo.

Sung in appreciation after a contribution, a sketch, or a song

Bravo Bravo Bravo Bravissimo.

Bravo Bravo Bravo very well done.

Bravo Bravissimo Bravo Bravissimo Bravo Bravissimo

Very well done

(Yell) **B – R – A – V – O BRAVO.**

Loud

Ging Gang Gooli.

Ging Gang Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli Wash Wash.

Ging Gang Goo,

Ging Gang Goo,

Ging Gang Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli Wash Wash.

Ging Gang Goo,

Ging Gang Goo.

Heyla, Heyla Shayla.

Heyla, Heyla Shayla who.

Heyla, Heyla Shayla.

Heyla, Heyla Shayla who.

Shala Waly Shala Waly Shala Waly Shala Waly

Oompa, Oompa, Oompa, Oompa.(start again)

Alice the Camel.

Alice the Camel has five humps. *(Repeat five times)*

So Go Alice Go bumb, bump bump.

Alice the Camel has four humps.....etc

Alice the Camel has three / two / one humps

Alice the Camel has no humps,

'cause Alice is a Horse.

Bingo.

There was a Scout in our Patrol,

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!

(Repeat dropping the first letter each time and substituting a clap for the letter)

Nobody loves me.

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me,

I'm going out to eat worms.

Big fat juicy ones, little small skinny ones,

See how they wriggle and squirm.

You bite off their heads,

And you suck out the juice,

And you throw the skins away.

And nobody knows how I exist,

On worms three times a day.

Big fat juicy ones go down easily.

Little small wriggly ones stick.

Little small wriggly ones stick?

Ohh I'm going down the garden to be sick.

Who stole the cookies?

_____ stole the cookies from the cookie jar.

Who me?

Yes you!

Couldn't have been!

Then who?

_____ stole the cookies from the cookie jar.

Who me?...

Captain Jack

Hey, ho, Captain Jack!

Meet me by the railroad Track,

With your _____ in your hand,

You can be my _____ man!

Go le-ef't go left (Repeat)
 Go left right left (Repeat)
 Go left go right go pick up the step (Repeat)
 Go left go right go le-e-ef't (Repeat)

Woggle; Scouting
 Ladies; Ladies Man
 Fish; Aqua Man
 Vine; Jungle Man
 Claws; X-Man

Webs; Spider-Man
 Tires; Michelin Man
 Badge; Police Man
 Hose; Fire Man

Bat; Batman
 Cane; Old Man
 Cookies; Gingerbread Man
 Club; Cave Man

Action

The Zombie Song.

Have you ever seen a Zombie come to tea?
 Take a look at me, a Zombie you will see.
 Zombie's Attention, Zombie's begin.
(Repeat and add one of the following each time.)
 Move on arm,
 Two arms,
 One leg / two legs / turn around / stick out your tongue.

Pizza Hut.

A Pizza Hut, A Pizza Hut.
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and A Pizza Hut.
 Mc Donald's, Mc Donald's,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.

The Little Budgerigar

I am a little budgerigar (*flap arms*)
 With a big tummy ache, (*rub belly in a circular motion*)
 Because the people that I live with (*outline a house with fingers*)
 Are so stingy (*hand out food*)
 They feed me hearing everyday (*make fish movement with hands*)
 And I don't like that no way (*shake head from side to side*)
 Yes I'd rather yes I'd rather (*nod head*)
 Coca-cola (*drink from bottle*)
 And ice cream (*eat ice cream with hands*)

There Was A Crocodile

There was a crocodile, and an orangutan,
 And flying eagle, and a silver fish.
 A bunny, a beaver,
 A crazy elephant.
 Nah nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah nah.

Repeat, but do not sing the first animal. Continue until all the animals have been taken out of the song, and only the motions for them remain.

The Grand Old Duke of York.

Action song

The Grand Old Duke of York, he had ten thousand men.

He marched them up to the top of the hill,

and he marched them down again.

And when they were up they were up. *(everyone stands up)*

And when they were down they were down. *(everyone sits down)*

And when they were only half way up, *(everyone crouches)*

They were neither up nor down.

(After you have done this once or twice can try to reverse the actions)

If you're happy and you know it.

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands (clap, clap)

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands (clap, clap)

If you're happy and you know it

And you really want to show it

If your happy and you know it clap your hands. (clap, clap)

Repeat again with,

Snap your fingers, (snap, snap)

Slap your knees, (slap, slap)

Stamp your feet, (stamp, stamp)

Shout Amen, (Amen)

Do all five, (clap, clap, snap, snap, slap, slap, stamp, stamp, Amen)

Singing in the Rain.

Action song. Sing the verse then a campfire leader calls out an action and the Campfire repeats along with actions

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.

What a glorious feeling I'm hap hap happy again.

Leader: Hold it!

Campfire: Hold it!

Leader: Thumbs out!

Campfire: Thumbs out!

All: A roo cha-cha, A roo cha-cha, A roo cha-cha-cha.

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.

What a glorious feeling I'm hap hap happy again.

(last verse) Thumbs out
Wrists together

Elbows in
Feet apart

Knees bent

My Name is Joe.

Hi my name is Joe, and I work in a button factory.
One day my Boss came up to me and said "Joe are you busy?"
And I said No.

So he said, "Push this button for me".
(Push Button using one arm.)

Hi my name is Joe, and I work in a button factory.
One day my Boss came up to me and said "Joe are you busy?"
And I said No.

So he said, "Push this button for me".
(Push Button using other arm and return to verse and use your left leg then right leg then head to push button.)

Hi my name is Joe, and I work in a button factory.
One day my Boss came up to me and said "Joe are you busy?"
And I said, YES.

Bear Hunt.

We're going on a Bear hunt,
But we're not scared 'cause we got guns, and bullets.
And lots of them.

We come to a stream,
can't go round it, we can't go over it,
We gotta go through it. *(Swim, Swim)*

We're going on a Bear hunt,
But we're not scared 'cause we got guns, and bullets.
And lots of them.

We come to the long grass,
can't go round it, we can't go over it,
We gotta go through it. *(Shhh, Shhh)*

We come to the mountain. *(Climb, Climb)*
We come to Dunnes Stores. *(Beep, Beep)*
We come to a Dark Cave. *(Creep, Creep)*

Oh no a Bear, we gotta go back,
Creep through the Cave, beep through Dunnes Stores,
Climb over the Mountain, Shh through the long Grass,
Swim through the Stream.

We just went on a Bear Hunt,
And we weren't scared, 'cause we had guns, and bullets.
And lots of them.

This is my Hat.

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

Sing together

The Wild Rover.
I've been a wild rover for many's the year.
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer.
But now I'm returning with gold in great store.
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus.
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more.
Will I play the wild rover, no never no more.

I went to an alehouse I used to frequent.
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay.
Such a custom as yours I can have any day.

Chorus.

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright.
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
She said, "I have Whiskey and Wines of the best
Sure the words that I spoke they were only in jest."

Chorus.

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done.
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And when they caress me as oft times before.
Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus.

Twelve days of Christmas. (Scout Version)
On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

A pet caterpillar called Fred.

Two sticky sweets.

Three bits of string.

Four rusty nails.

Five chewing gums.

Six jammy dodgers.

Seven mice a sleeping.

Eight ants a creeping.

Nine bugs a jumping.

Ten frogs a croaking.

Eleven Cubs a fighting.

Twelve Leaders moaning.

Crest of a Wave.

We're riding along on the crest of a wave,
And the sun is in the sky.
All our eyes on the distant horizon,
look out for passers by.
We'll do the hailing while other ships are out a sailing.
We're riding along on the crest of a wave,
And the world is ours.

We're riding along on the crest of a wave,
And the sun is in the sky.
All our eyes on the distant horizon,
look out for passers by.
We'll do the hailing while other ships are out a sailing.
We're riding along on the crest of a wave,
And the world is ours.

Rattlin' Bog.

Oh roe the Rattlin Bog,
The Bog down in the valley-oh.
Oh roe the Rattlin Bog,

The Bog down in the valley-oh.

And in that bog there was a hole a rare hole a rattlin' hole,
And the hole in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-oh.

Oh roe the Rattlin Bog,
The Bog down in the valley-oh.
Oh roe the Rattlin Bog,
The Bog down in the valley-oh.

And in that hole there was a tree a rare tree a rattlin' tree,
And the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-oh.

Oh roe the Rattlin Bog,
The Bog down in the valley-oh.
Oh roe the Rattlin Bog,
The Bog down in the valley-oh.

(Add an item each time and sing it back to the bog down in the valley.)

The feather on the wing, the wing on the chick, the chick in the egg,
The egg in the nest, the nest on the twig, the twig on the branch,
The branch on the tree, the tree in the hole, the hole in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-oh.

On top of Spaghetti.

On top of Spaghetti, all covered in cheese.
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and on to the floor.
And then my poor meatball rolled right out the door.

It rolled down the garden, and under a bush.
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.

The Mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
And then the next summer, it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss
And on it grew meatballs, and tomato sauce.

So if you like spaghetti all covered in cheese.

Hold on to your meatball, whenever you sneeze.

It's a long way to Tipperary.

It's a long way to Tipperary; it's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square.
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart lies there.

Pack up your troubles.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.
Don't look to Lucifer to light your fag,
And smile boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying, it never was worthwhile,
So

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

She'll be coming round the mountain.

She'll be coming round the mountain, when she comes. (Yi-Ha)
She'll be coming round the mountain, when she comes. (Yi-Ha)
She'll be coming round the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain, when she comes.

She'll be wearing silk pyjamas when she comes. (Swish, swish)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (Whoa-back)

And we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi-Babe)

And we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes. (Whack-whack)

And we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes. (Yum-yum)

And we'll wear our bright red woollies when she comes. (Scratch-scratch)

Three little Angels.

Three little Angels all dressed in white.
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite.
But the kite end was broken,
And down they all fell.
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to.....

Two little Angels all dressed in white.
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite.....

One little Angels all dressed in white
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite.....

Three little Devils all dressed in red.
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a bed.....

Three little Martians all dressed in green.
Tried to get to heaven on a flying machine.....

Don't be mistaken, don't be misled.
They couldn't get to heaven,
So they all went to BED.

Old Mc Donald.

Old McDonald had a farm.
EE eye, EE eye oh.
And on that farm he had some pigs.
EE eye EE eye oh
With an oink, oink here,
and an oink, oink there.
Here an oink there an oink everywhere an oink, oink.
Old Mc Donald had a farm,
EE eye EE eye oh.

Old McDonald had a farm.
EE eye, EE eye oh.
And on that farm he had some chicks.
EE eye EE eye oh
With a cluck, cluck here.
And a cluck, cluck there.
Here a cluck there a cluck everywhere a cluck, cluck.
Old Mc Donald had a farm.

Old Mc Donald had a farm.
EE eye EE eye oh
And on that farm he had some Donkeys. (Hee Haw)
And on that farm he had some Monkeys. (Eek Eek)
And on that farm he had some Sheep. (Baa Baa)
And on that farm he had some Cows. (Moo Moo)

We will rock you.

(Start this song by getting everybody to stamp their feet twice and clap their hands once to the beat)
Buddy you're a boy, make a big noise
Playing in the street, going to be a big man some day.

You got mud on your face, you big disgrace
Kicking your can all over the place. Singing.

Chorus.

We will, We will rock you.
We will, We will rock you.

Buddy you're a young man, hard man
Shouting in the street, going to take on the world someday.
You got blood on your face, you big disgrace
Waving your banner all over the place. Singing.

Chorus.

Buddy you're an old man, poor man.
Pleading with your eyes, going to make yourself mean someday.
You got mud on your face, you big disgrace.
Somebody better put you back into your place. Singing.

Row, row, row your Boat. (A four part round.)

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

The Beaver Song.

(To the tune of 'Teddy Bears Picnic')
If you go down to Beavers tonight,
You're sure of a big surprise.
If you go down to Beavers tonight,
You just won't believe your eyes.
For we play games and go on trips.
And you can join if you are six.
So come on down and join – The Beavers.

If you come down to Beavers to night,
You're sure of a big surprise.
If you go down to Beavers tonight,
You just won't believe your eyes.
For we make things and have good fun.
We make good friends and shout and run.
And when we're eight we go into the Cub Scouts.

Little Rabbit Frou Frou.

Little Rabbit Frou Frou, running through the forest.
Catching all the field mice, and banging them on the head.

Along came the Good Fairy, and she said,
 “Little Rabbit Frou Frou, I don’t like your attitude,
 catching all the field mice and banging them on the head.
 I’m going to give you two more chances. And if you’re not good,
 I’m going to turn you into a GOON.

Little Rabbit Frou Frou, running through the forest.
 Catching all the field mice, and banging them on the head.

Along came the Good Fairy, and she said,
 “Little Rabbit Frou Frou, I don’t like your attitude,
 catching all the field mice and banging them on the head.
 I’m going to give you one more chance. And if you’re not good,
 I’m going to turn you into a GOON.

Little Rabbit Frou Frou, running through the forest.
 Catching all the field mice, and banging them on the head.

Along came the Good Fairy, and she said,
 “Little Rabbit Frou Frou, I don’t like your attitude,
 catching all the field mice and banging them on the head.
 So now I’m going to turn you into a GOON.

And the moral of this story is Hare today and GOON tomorrow!

Galway Girl.

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
 Of a day -i-ay-i-ay
 I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
 Of a fine soft day -i-ay-i-ay
 And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
 'cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
 And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
 'round the Salthill prom with a Galway girl

We were halfway there when the rain came down
 Of a day -i-ay-i-ay
 And she asked me up to her flat downtown
 Of a fine soft day -i-ay-i-ay
 And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
 'cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
 So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
 And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

When I woke up I was all alone

With a broken heart and a ticket home
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do?
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
I've travelled around I've been all over this world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

I met a bear.

The other day, I met a bear.
Up in the woods, a way up there.

Chorus:
(same lines in unison)

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.

In front of me there was a tree,
A great big tree, oh glory be.

The lowest branch was ten feet up,
I had to jump and trust my luck.

And so jumped into the air,
But missed that branch away up there.

Now don't you fret, now don't you frown,
I caught that branch on the way back down.

This is the end there ain't no more,
Unless I see that bear once more.

Repeat after me

Everywhere we go!

Everywhere we go.
People always ask us
Who we are?
Where do we come from?
And we tell them
We're from...

Mighty mighty...
And if you can't hear us
We'll sing louder

Agee, Agee, Agee.
Agee, Agee, Agee.
Oi, Oi, Oi.
Agee, Agee, Agee.
Oi, Oi, Oi.
Itchy, Itchy, Itchy.
Scratch, scratch, scratch.
Itchy, Itchy, Itchy.
Scratch, scratch, scratch.
Ziggy, ziggy, ziggy,
Zag, zag, zag.
Ziggy, ziggy, ziggy,
Zag, zag, zag.

I said a Boom
Boom Chica Boom.
I said Boom Chica Boom.
I said Boom Chica Rocka Chica Rocka Chica Boom.

This Time: Faster,
 Louder,
 Squeaky,
 Macho,
 Underwater.

Wind-Down Songs

Anybody Home.

(This song is sung as if you are in a log cabin in the Old West and somebody is canoeing down the river. You can hear them in the distance then slightly louder as they pass you and finally quietly as they moves away.)

Hey ho anybody home?
Food nor drink nor money have I none.
Still, I will be happy, singing...*(Return to first line)*

This Is My Little Scouting Light

This is my little Scouting light,
I'm going to let it shine,
This is my little Scouting light,
I'm going to let it shine,

This is my little Scouting light,
I'm going to let it shine,
Let it shine, let it shine, All the time.

Take my little light round the world,

Cover my light with a basket No.

Don't you blow my little light out.

We have Campfired here.

We have campfired here, by the deep blue sea.
And our campfire songs echo o'er the hills.

As the sun goes down, everything is still.
But the slender tree, on our lonesome isle.

Friends that we hold dear, in the north and south.
Can be seen so clear, in the golden glow.

Kumbaya.

Kumbaya my Lord Kumbaya.
Kumbaya my Lord Kumbaya.
Kumbaya my Lord Kumbaya, Oh Lord Kumbaya.

Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's kneeling Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's praying Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's hoping Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's singing Lord, Kumbaya.

Taps.

Day is done.
Gone the Sun.
From the Sea, to the Hills, to the Sky.
All is well, safely rest.
God is nigh.