

A Pizza Hut

(to the tune of "A Ram Sam Sam")

(actions in italics after each verse; can also be sung as a four-part round)

Thanks very much to Jodi, who reminded me about this song.

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

Actions:

Pizza Hut: make a square in the air,

Kentucky Fried Chicken: flap your arms like you're doing the chicken dance

Mc Donald's: make an "M" in the air, starting in the middle of the letter; right hand curves right, left hand curves left.

A Burger King, a Burger King,
A Taco Bell and a Burger King
A Burger King, a Burger King,
A Taco Bell and a Burger King
Red Lobster, Red Lobster,
Taco Bell and a Burger King
Red Lobster, Red Lobster,
Taco Bell and a Burger King

Actions:

Burger King: hold your hands like you're eating a burger and bring them to your mouth and away again

Taco Bell: with your right hand pretend you're waving a bell back and forth

Red Lobster: make claws with your fingers

A fat Girl Scout, a fat Girl Scout,
A skinny skinny Brownie and a fat Girl Scout
A fat Girl Scout, a fat Girl Scout,
A skinny skinny Brownie and a fat Girl Scout
The leader, the leader,
Skinny skinny Brownie and a fat Girl Scout

The leader, the leader,
Skinny skinny Brownie and a fat Girl Scout

Actions:

Fat Girl Scout: with your hand starting at your waist, move hands outward and down to hips

Skinny Brownie: hold arms close to you and do the shake like the chicken dance but not all the way down

Leader: same thing as Brownie but start above chest and end right below.

Song lyrics for the famous Disney theme park ride

By Richard M. and Robert B. Sherman

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

Chorus:

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

There is just one moon,
And one golden sun.
And a smile means,
Friendship to every one.
Though the mountains divide,
And the oceans are wide,
It's a small world after all.

Chorus:

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

(Repeat ad nauseam)

Alive Alert Awake

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

I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic
I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic
I'm alive, alert, awake,
I'm awake, alert, alive,
I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic!

Actions:

Alive: hands on your head
Alert: hands on shoulders
Awake: cross arms over chest
Enthu-: hands on thighs
-si-: clap
-astic: snap with both hands

Repeat the song a number of times, getting faster as you go!

Thanks very much to Bonnie Harshberger, who sent me this second verse to the song:

I am dead to the world and very sleepy
I am dead to the world and very sleepy
I am dead to the world and the world is dead to me
I am dead to the world and very sleepy

Alouette

(source: "Canciones de Nuestra Cabana", World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, 1980; also in "The Kids' Campfire Book", Jane Drake and Ann Love, Kids Can Press, 1996.)

All: Alouette, Gentille Alouette
Alouette, Je te plumerai

Leader: Je te plumerai la tete
All: Je te plumerai la tete
Leader: Et la tete
All: Et la tete
Leader: Alouette
All: Alouette
Oh, oh, oh, oh...
Alouette, Gentille Alouette
Alouette, Je te plumerai

Leader: Je te plumerai les yeux
All: Je te plumerai les yeux

Leader: Et les yeux

All: Et les yeux

Leader: Et la tete

All: Et la tete

Leader: Alouette

All: Alouette

Oh, oh, oh, oh...

Other parts:

La tete - head

Les yeux - eyes

Le nez - nose

Les oreilles - ears

La bouche - mouth

Le cou - neck

Les mains - hands

Les bras - arms

Le dos - back

Les pattes - legs

Les pieds - feet

Les orteilles - toes

Action: for each body part called, touch it while singing the appropriate line in the song.

Animal Fair

(source: "Campfire Activities", Girl Guides of Canada, 1993.)

Thanks very much to Marsha York, who e-mailed me two versions of this song!

Version One:

I went to the animal fair

The birds and the bees were there

The old Raccoon by the light of the moon was combing his auburn hair.

The funniest was the monk, he climbed up the elephant's trunk,

The elephant sneezed and fell to his knees

And what became of the monk, the monk, the monk, ...

(Split into two groups: one sings "The monk, the monk, the monk..." continuously, while the second group repeats the song; groups then switch.)

Version Two:

I went to the animal fair,

The Birds and the Beasts were there.

The big baboon, by the light of the moon, was combing his auburn hair.

The monkey, he got drunk, and sat on the elephant's trunk.
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees,
And what became of the monk, the monk, ...

At A Time Like This

(actions in brackets)

At a time like this
At a time like this
At a time like this
Oh I need someone to help me

Actions: After each "At a time like this" you do the action twice, & after the last line, you only do it once. First time through you clap twice:

At a time like this *(clap clap)*
At a time like this *(clap clap)*
At a time like this *(clap clap)*
Oh I need someone to help me *(clap)*

Then you add the next action: oogah oogah *(spoken while holding your fists clenched at elbow level, pulling back horizontally on the "oo" part):*

At a time like this *(clap clap, oogah oogah)*
At a time like this *(clap clap, oogah oogah)*
At a time like this *(clap clap, oogah oogah)*
Oh I need someone to help me *(clap, oogah)*

More actions:

Third verse: tap tap *(spoken while clapping your own hands in "gimme five!" fashion e.g.: one on top of the other, then the other on top)*

Fourth verse: nannu nannu *(what Mork from Ork used to say on Mork & Mindy) spoken while putting your arms out either side Egyptian style (walk like an Egyptian)*

Fifth verse: ping ping *(spoken while patting your head with 1 hand)*

Sixth verse: whoosh whoosh *(spoken while flipping your hand back & forth over your head)*

Seventh verse: Whoa (pause) whoa (pause) *(spoken while twirling an imaginary lasso over your head)*

Eighth verse: The last action is "TA DA!" with arms outstretched. By then you should be singing:

At a time like this (*clap clap, oogah oogah, tap tap, nannu nannu, ping ping, whoosh whoosh, whoa whoa, TA DA!*)

At a time like this (*clap clap, oogah oogah, tap tap, nannu nannu, ping ping, whoosh whoosh, whoa whoa, TA DA!*)

At a time like this (*clap clap, oogah oogah, tap tap, nannu nannu, ping ping, whoosh whoosh, whoa whoa, TA DA!*)

Oh I need someone to help me (*clap, oogah, tap, nannu, ping, whoosh, whoa, TA DA!*)

Australian Campfire Opening

(source: "Diamond Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides Association, 1984; also in "Canciones de Nuestra Cabana", World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, 1980.)

(Can also be sung as a round)

Sit round the campfire, now night is here
All birds are resting, no one is near
Clap with your hands and tap with your feet, now
Sway oh so gently, keep with the beat
Oh-oh-oh-i-i, Oh-oh-oh-i
Oh-oh-oh-i-i, Oh-oh-oh-i

The Birdie Song

Thanks very much to Tammie, who e-mailed me this song!

Way up in the sky the big birds do fly
But down in the nest, the little birds rest
With a wing on the left, and a wing on the right
The little birds sleep all through the night
Shhhhhh! THEY'RE SLEEPING!!!!

The sun in the sky, the dew drops do fall
The little birds wake, Good morning,
Good morning, the little birds say
I open my eyes and roll out of bed
I open the window and smash that bird's head

I recently received a second version of this song, complete with actions, courtesy of Megan Burns. Thanks!

Way up in the sky (*hands thrown up*)
The little birds fly (*fly with your hands*)

Way down in the nest (*rock your arms, like holding a baby*)
The little birds rest (*rest head on hands, 'sleeping'*)
With a wing on the left (*'flap' left arm and bring behind*)
And a wing on the right (*same 'flapping'*)
The little birds sleep
All through the night (*same 'sleeping' action*)

SHHH! (*whispered*)
They're SLEEPING! (*shouted*)

The bright sun comes up (*make a sun*)
The dew falls away (*falling dew with hands*)
Good morning, good morning (*throw up hands at each 'good morning'*)
The little birds say

Black Socks

(source: "The World's Best Funny Songs", Esther J. Nelson, 1988; also in "The Worm Song and Other Tasty Tunes, Janet Wilson, 1993, and in "Campfire Activities", Girl Guides of Canada, 1993.)

Black socks, they never get dirty,
The longer you wear them the stronger they get!
Sometimes I think I should wash them
But something keeps telling me
No, no, not yet!

(not yet, not yet...)

Thanks very much to Arlene, who sent me this second verse to the song.

Knee socks, they never stay up,
The more that you wear them the downer they get.
Sometimes I think about anklets,
But something inside me says, "Oh no, not yet."

(not yet, not yet...)

Thanks very much to Diana J., who sent me this extra verse.

White socks, they always get dirty
The longer you wear them; the weaker they get
Sometimes, I think I shouldn't wash them
But something inside me says "Do it right now!"

(right now, right now...)

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this extra verse.

Girl Scouts, they never are quiet
The longer you're near them, the louder they get
Sometimes I think about muzzles
But something inside me says, "don't do it yet!"

Here's yet another version, sent to me by Carrie Arrington:

Black socks, they never get dirty,
The longer you wear them the blacker they get!
Sometimes, I think about laundry
But something inside me says don't do it yet!

Wow! I had no idea that this song had actions! Thanks very much to Shannon Mulvihill, who e-mailed them to me! (and strangely enough, Shannon had never heard of this song done in a round!)

Black (*stomp left foot*) socks (*stomp right foot*),
They never (*left hand to left thigh*) get dirty (*right hand to right thigh*)
The longer (*left hand to right thigh*) you wear them (*right hand to left thigh*)
The blacker (*left hand to right shoulder*) they get (*right hand to left shoulder*)...

(second half of the verse; repeat actions)

During the "Not yet, not yet", snap your fingers on both hands. As you repeat the song, sing it faster and faster.

Blues

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

Blues of the seven seas
Gold of God's great sun
Let these colors be
'Til all of time be done
On western shores we learn mariner lore
Strength, courage, faith and truth and
Honour, over honour, over all

Note: this song can be sung together in harmony with ["Waves"](#).

Buddies and Pals

(There are three different harmonies that this song can be sung in together.)

You and me we're gonna be partners
You and me we're gonna be pals

You and me we're gonna be partners, buddies and pals.

Thanks to Emmeline Kirton for these extra verses!

You and me we started as strangers
You and me we came from afar
You and me we started as strangers
Now we are pals

From now on we're going to be partners
From now on we're going to be pals
From now on we're going to be partners
Buddies and pals

Camp Hats

(to the tune of "Black Socks")

Thanks very much to Julie Rees, who sent this song to me.

Camp hats, they never get stylish
The longer you wear them, the grosser they get
Sometimes I think I should burn it
But all my camp leaders say
No, no, not yet, not yet, not yet...

Thanks to Mégane Rawson, who sent me this version of the song:

Camp Hats, they never get stylish,
The longer you wear them the uglier they get!
Sometimes I think I should burn it,
But someone keeps telling me
"No, No, Not yet!" *(when saying no, no... part, nod your head yes)*

Camp Woolsey Song

Some call it fun and some may call it madness
So come on along with us and forget your sadness
Happy campers are we having fun 'neath the trees
And when we are gone we'll be singing the song of...

Chorus:

Camp, Camp Woolsey
Camp, Camp Woolsey

Camp, Camp Woolsey
Camp, Camp Woolsey...

Castle on the River Nile

In my castle on the river Nile
I'm gonna live in elegant style
Inlaid diamonds on the floor
And a bamboo butler at my door

I'm gonna marry that prince from Kalamazoo
My blood's gonna change from red to blue
Entertain royalty all the while,
In my castle on the river Nile!

Actions: During each pair of lines in the song, you have time to complete the following series of hand actions:

1st line: Slap knees, slap knees, clap hands, clap hands, hand-over-hand, (switch) hand-over-hand

2nd line: fist-on-fist (twice), (switch hands) fist-on-fist (twice), right thumb over right shoulder (twice), left thumb over left shoulder (twice)

Cheese Makes The World Go Round

Thanks very much to Ashleigh, who sent this song to me. It is somewhat like a modern, backwards, "hip" version of ["The Farmer In The Dell"](#).

It's cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese (cheese), cheese (cheese), cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese that makes the mice go round (*for this last line, the singers clap on every word*)

It's mice, mice, mice, mice that make the cats go round
It's mice (mice), mice (mice), mice that make the cats go round
It's mice that makes the cats go round

(Continue this pattern with the following verses:)
It's cats, cats, cats that make the dogs go round...
It's dogs, dogs, dogs that make the boys go round...
It's boys, boys, boys that make the girls go round...
It's love, love, love that makes the world go round...

Cuckoo

(source: "Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides of Canada, 1971.)
(to be sung in a 3-part round)

'Twas on a summer's evening,
I walked the forest through
When suddenly I heard it,
A sweet and low cuckoo

Cuckoo, cuckoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo cuckoo
Cuckoo, cuckoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo cuckoo

Mister Moon, Mister Moon you're out too soon,
The sun is still in the sky.
Go back to bed and cover up your head
And wait 'till the night draws nigh.

Thanks very much to Diana J., who sent me a second version of this song.

From out the battered elm tree,
The owl cries out, "Whoooo's there?"
And from the distant forest,
The cuckoo answers clear.

Cuckoo! Cuckoo!
Cuckoo cuckoo cuckoo!
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!
Cuckoo cuckoo cuckoo!

Mister Moon, Mister Moon, you're out too soon,
The sun is still in the sky.
Go back to bed and cover up you head,
And wait for the day to go by.

Cuddly Koalas

(to the tune of "Frere Jacques")

Thanks to Nora McColl, who e-mailed me this song!

Cuddly koalas, cuddly koalas
Possums too, possums too
Wallabies and wombats, wallabies and wombats
Kangaroos, kangaroos

Darkest Night

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

On the darkest night
My love will come to me
Music surrounds us
Like wind upon the trees

Deep and Wide

Deep and wide, deep and wide
There's a fountain flowing deep and wide
Deep and wide, deep and wide
There's a fountain flowing deep and wide

Thanks very much to Ruthann La Blance, who sent me the actions for this song:

Actions:

Deep: put one hand above the other and spread them apart, as if to show how deep.

Wide: spread your hands out.

Fountain: put your hands next to each other, and starting at your stomach, move them up towards your head.

Flowing: move your hands back and forth in front of you like a ripple.

The Dinosaur Song

(actions in brackets)

(to the tune of the Sharon, Lois and Bram song "Three Elephants"... I think!)

Thanks very much to Carol Jones, who sent this song to me.

Three dinosaurs came out to play *(hold up three fingers)*
Out in the land of lost one day *(hand over eyes look round as if lost)*
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch! *(stamp three times)*
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch! *(make munching motion with arms)*

Repeat with two, one, and finally no dinosaurs. The last verse goes like this:

No dinosaurs came out to play *(hold up "no" fingers)*
Out in the land of lost one day *(hand over eyes look round as if lost)*
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch! *(make munching motion with arms)*

He stood there and shouted, "Where's my lunch?!" (*hands on hips*)

Dollar Dollar

(source: "Musical Fun With The Brownie Pack", Girl Guides Association, 1986.)

Thanks to Kim Arsenault and her Guides for teaching me this singing game!

The Song:

Dollar, dollar how you wander
From the one hand to the other
Is it fair, is it fair
To leave poor (name of girl in centre of circle) standing there?

The Game:

Have everyone stand in a circle, close together. One person stands in the middle of the circle. Everyone in the circle holds their left hands palm up, with the fingers curled slightly so that the person in the middle wouldn't be able to see objects hidden in the hand. One person in the circle is given a dollar coin (if you're not in Canada, substitute a quarter or whatever you'd like!). During the song, everyone pretends they're picking up the dollar from their left hand using their right hand, and passing it to the person on their right. Of course, whoever has the dollar coin actually does pass it along! When the verse is over, everyone pauses with their right hand hiding an imaginary object in their left hand (except for whoever's got the coin... they're actually hiding it!) The person in the middle of the circle has two chances to guess who has the coin. If she's right, she stays in the centre. If she's wrong, she trades places with whoever had the coin.

Dun Song

Thanks very much to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

There was High Dun and Low Dun
And Under Dun and Over Dun
All the other Duns, in and out they run
There was Old Dun and Young Dun
And Young Dun's younger son,
Young Dun will be a Dun when older Dun is done!

Actions:

High Dun - Hands together above head like your making a sun
Low Dun - Hands together below your stomach like your making an upside down sun
Under Dun - Same as "Low Dun"
Over Dun - Same as "High Dun"

All the other younger Duns - Pretend to be patting little children on the head, moving from left to right and right to left in a line patting heads
In and out they run - make your hand look like a swinging door
Old Dun - Hands straight up in the air
Young Dun - Hands on hips, looking proud
Young Dun's Younger Son - Do motion for Young Dun, then put your hand flat out by your waist like it's on top of a small child's head
Older Dun is done - Do motion for Old Dun, then move your hand across your neck like you're beheading yourself

Dutch Shoe Game

(source: "Musical Fun With The Brownie Pack", Girl Guides Association, 1986; also in "Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides of Canada, 1971.)

You must **pass** this **shoe** from me to **you**, to **you**,
You must **pass** this **shoe** and **do** just **what I do**.

Actions:

Girls sit in a circle; everyone needs to have a shoe in front of them. Each girl takes their shoe in their right hand and passes it to the right in rhythm (on each of the bolded, italicized words). On the first "do", everyone keeps the shoe they have and taps it on the floor to their right. On "what", the same shoe is tapped on the floor to the left. On the second "do", everyone passes their shoe to their right-hand neighbour.

Repeat a number of times, getting faster and faster!

Each Campfire Lights Anew

(source: "Celebrate With Song", Girl Guides of Canada, 1995.)

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

Ego Sum Pauper (Pauper Round)

(source: "Rise Up Singing", Peter Blood and Annie Patterson, 1992.)

In Latin:

Ego sum pauper
Nihil habeo
Cor meum dabo

In English:

I'm a poor man.
I have nothing.
I give my heart.

Frere Jacques (Brother John)

*(source: "Musical Fun With The Brownie Pack", Girl Guides Association, 1986.)
(can be sung as a 4-part round)*

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping
Brother John? Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing
Ding, dang, dong. Ding, dang, dong.

Thanks very much to Britta Lindenbauer , who sent me the French and German translations of this song:

French:

Frere Jacques, frere Jacques,
Dormez-vous, dormez-vous?
Sonnent les mantines, sonnent les mantines:
Ding-dang-dong, ding-dang-dong!

German:

Bruder Jakob, Bruder Jakob,
Schlaefst Du noch, schlaefst Du noch?
Morgenglocken laeuten, Morgenglocken laeuten,
Ding-dang-dong, ding-dang-dong.

Thanks to Sally Jones, who sent me this Finnish translation:

Finnish:

Yacko Koolta, Yacko Koolta
Herio, herio
Kello yasa soita, kello yasa soita
Pim pom pume, pim pom pume

Thanks to Janet Castilleja, who sent me this Spanish translation:

Spanish:

Buenas dias! Buenas dias!
Como estas? Como estas?
Tocan las companas! Tocan las companas!
Ding-dang-dong! Ding-dang-dong!

Here's another Spanish version, sent in by Adam Christopher.

Fray Felipe, Fray Felipe
Duermes tu? Duermes tu?
Toca las companas, toca las companas
Ding dang dong, ding dang dong.

Thanks very much to an anonymous reader, who sent me the Swedish translation:

Swedish:

Broder Jakob, Broder Jakob,
Sover du? Sover du?
Hor du inte klockan? Hor du inte klockan?
Ding, ding, dong. Ding, ding, dong.

Thanks very much to Tim Hayes, who sent me the Italian translation:

Italian:

Fra Giovanni, Fra Giovanni,
Dormi tu? Dormi tu?
Suona la campana, suona la campana,
Ding-dang-dong, ding-dang-dong!

Thanks very much to Susanne Dybdahl, who sent me the Danish translation:

Danish:

Mester Jakob, mester Jakob
Sover du? Sover du?
Hører du ej klokken, hører du ej klokken
Bim bam bum, bim bam bum.

Thanks very much to Els Moens, who sent me the Dutch translation:

Dutch:

Broeder Jacob, Broeder Jacob
Slaapt gij nog, slaapt gij nog (or "slaap jij nog, slaap jij nog")
Hoor de klokken luiden, hoor de klokken luiden,
Bim, bam, bom, bim, bam, bom.

Thanks to Lucas Worwag, who sent me the Polish translation:

Polish:

Panie Janie, Panie Janie
Rano wstań, rano wstań
Wszystkie dzwony biją, wszystkie dzwony biją
Bim bam bom, bim bam bom

Actions: Form a circle. Each new action begins on the corresponding line in the song.

- 1) Circle left.
- 2) Shake right hand, finger pointed, then left hand.
- 3) Circle right.
- 4) Slap knees, clap hands, slap knees (twice).

Fruit Salad

(Divide your group into sections, each one takes a different verse. The verses are chanted, not sung. Bring the verses in one by one and then using your hand indicate whether the Fruit Salad should be loud or soft!)

Apples, peaches, pears and plums!
Apples, peaches, pears and plums!

Banana-na-na-na-na-na!
Banana-na-na-na-na-na!

Grapes, grapes, doo-ah doo-ah!
Grapes, grapes, doo-ah doo-ah!

Papaya, papaya, p-p-papaya!
Papaya, papaya, p-p-papaya!

Watermelon, watermelon, *(spit out seed, spit out seed)*
Watermelon, watermelon, *(spit out seed, spit out seed)*

Raspberry, raspberry, *(raspberry, raspberry, raspberry)*
Raspberry, raspberry, *(raspberry, raspberry, raspberry)*

Elephant Song

(actions in brackets)

What is that noise *(cup hand to ear)*

Up in the attic (*point over your head*)
It is an elephant (*make a trunk with your arm*)
Cycling round and round. (*cycling motion with legs*)
It is an elephant (*make a trunk with your arm*)
All chic and elegant (*fashion model pose*)
With one tail here (*make trunk with your arm*)
And one behind. (*point to where your tail would be if you had one!*)

Repeat the song a number of times, each time, you stop singing one line of the song, but continue to do the action for that line. By the end of the song all you're doing is actions, no singing.

Epo We Tie Tie

(actions in brackets)

Epo (*roll hands*) we tie tie (*move hands like tying shoelaces*)
A O (*sign language*)
Epo (*roll hands*) we tie tie (*move hands like tying shoelaces*)
A O (*sign language*)
Epo (*roll hands*) we tie tie (*shoelaces*)
Epo (*roll hands*) we tookie tookie (*fists bob*)
Epo (*roll hands*) we tookie tookie (*fists bob*)
A O (*sign language*)

Fire's Burning

*(source: "Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides of Canada, 1971.)
(to the tune of "London's Burning"; can be sung as a 4-part round)*

Fire's burning, fire's burning
Draw nearer, draw nearer
In the gloaming, in the gloaming
Come sing and be merry

Here is what I think is the original song, "Campfire's Burning", which is often sung in the UK. Thanks to Vicky White for sending it in.

(source: "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 2", Girl Guides Association, 1984.)

Camp fire's burning, camp fire's burning
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
In the glowing, in the glowing
Come sing and be merry

Fish Song

(source: "Campfire Activities", Girl Guides of Canada, 1993.)

This is a completely silent action song. There are three parts:

Part One: Three breast strokes directly in front of the body.

Part Two: Breast stroke to the right, then to the left, then to the center.

Part Three: Breast stroke towards your feet, directly in front, then over your head. You can also add a "trill" to the last action by wiggling your fingers high in the air while holding the action.

You can really ham this one up by stressing to the singers how "difficult" this song is, or by teaching it to different parts of the campfire ring in different languages. It can also be done as a three-part round.

Four Spirits Campfire Opening

Thanks very much to Wendy Baker, who wrote this ceremony and shared it with the Guiding Mailing List!

(Four girls stand just outside the campfire circle with lighted torches or candles. Each walks into the circle and stands in the four compass directions. Each speaks their part and then light the fire together.)

North: I am the spirit of the North where the great game of Guiding began.

South: I am the spirit of the South and I spread the love of Guiding to the world.

East: I am the spirit of the East and I spread the friendship of Guiding to the world.

West: I am the spirit of the West and I spread the worth of Guiding to the world.

All: Together we light the fire of friendship.

Ging Gang Gooli

(source: "Campfire Activities", Girl Guides of Canada, 1993.)

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo,
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo

Heyla, heyla sheyla
Heyla sheyla, heyla, ho-o-o
Heyla, heyla sheyla
Heyla sheyla, heyla, ho

Shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee
Oompah, oompah, oompah oompah....

(At this point you can split your singers into two groups; have one half repeat the "oopah's" while the other half sings the verse again, then switch.)

Thanks a ton to Debra Duxfield, who sent me this silly second verse:

Ging Gang Goolie Goolie Goolie on a pushbike
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo
Ging Gang Goolie Goolie Goolie on a pushbike
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo
Pedal You've got to pedal, you've got to pedal up the hill
Pedal You've got to pedal, you've got to pedal up the hill

Faster Faster Faster Faster Puncture Puncture

Gingerbread

(to the tune of Frere Jacques)

Thanks very much to Sue Markle, who sent me this song:

Gingerbread, gingerbread
Yum, yum, yum, yum, yum, yum
I like gingerbread, i like gingerbread
In my tum, in my tum

Grey Squirrel

(source: there are numerous versions of this song floating around; one example is found in "Sing A Song For Sixes", Girl Guides of Canada, 1975)

(actions in brackets; can be sung either as an action song or in a 4-part round)

Thanks to Linda Gardner for posting this song to the WAGGGS-L Mailing List!

Grey squirrel, (one paw comes up--put arm with floppy hand in front) grey squirrel, (next paw comes up) swish your bushy tail. (Guess what you wiggle here!)

Grey squirrel, (*one paw comes up--put arm with floppy hand in front*) grey squirrel, (*next paw comes up*) swish your bushy tail. (*Guess what you wiggle here!*)

Wrinkle up your funny nose, (*wrinkle your nose*) put a nut between your toes. (*bend down and touch the ground between your toes*)

Grey squirrel, (*one paw comes up--put arm with floppy hand in front*) grey squirrel, (*next paw comes up*) swish your bushy tail. (*Guess what you wiggle here!*)

Hear The Lively Song

(*source: this song is called "The Frogs" in "Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides of Canada, 1971.*)

(*On the first line of the song, everyone is crouched on the floor like a frog. At the "Barrump", everyone jumps up in the air and claps their hands over their heads. Once everyone is familiar with the words and actions, split your singers into as many small groups as you'd like. Have each group start singing at slightly different times, and have them repeat the song as many times as you'd like. The overall effect is of a frog pond in spring with lots of frogs croaking!*)

Hear the lively song of the frogs in yonder pond,
Crick, crick, crickety crick, BARRRUMMP!

Heidi

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

Hei-di Hei-di Hei-did de li di
Hei-di Hei-di Hei-doh
Hei-di Hei-di Hei-did de li di
Hei-di Hei-di Hei-doh
Hei-di Hei-did de li di
Hei-di Hei-di Hei-doh
Hei-di Hei-did de li di
Hei-di Hei-di Hei-doh

Hello!

(*source: "Canciones de Nuestra Cabana", World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, 1980.*)

Hello, hello, hello, hello (*in a four part harmony*)
We are glad to meet you
We are glad to greet you
Hello, hello, hello, hello (*in a four part harmony*)

Thanks very much to an anonymous guest who e-mailed this version of the song to me!

Hello, hello, hello, hello
And how are you
I'm fine, I'm fine
And I hope that you are too!

Hey, Hey, Hey, Jubilee Hey

(source: "Canciones de Nuestra Cabana", World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, 1980.)

(The actions for this one are far too complicated for me to be able to explain them successfully here. They are well described in the source songbook though.)

Hey, hey, hey! Jubilee hey!
Hey, hey, hey! Jubilee hey!
Ju-ba, ju-ba-ko, ju-ba, ju-ba-ko
Ju-ba, ju-ba-ko-ba-ko
Ju-ba, ju-ba-ko hey!

Hey-Ho Nobody Home

(source: "Rise Up Singing", Peter Blood and Annie Patterson, 1992.)

Thanks to Karen Hobson who e-mailed me the words to this song!

Hey ho, nobody home
Meat nor drink nor money have I none
Yet I will be happy
Hey ho, nobody home

(This song can also be sung together with "[Oh Poor Bird](#)" and "[Rose](#)" to make a three-part harmony.)

Hush! Fire's Burning

(source: "Campfire Activities", Girl Guides of Canada, 1993.)

(spoken, not sung)

Hush! Let all be still...
Listen to the sounds of the night.
The gentle rustling of leaves
And the dying wind.
The faraway lap of waves on the shore,
The hum of insects,
The whispers of friends.
The crackle of the fire
Which calls us to sing...

(begin the song "Fire's Burning" or other appropriate opening song)

I Don't Need A Campfire

(source: "Celebrate With Song", Girl Guides of Canada, 1995.)

I don't need a blazing fire to sing a campfire song;
All I need are friends like you, to help me sing along.
The night wind strums her soft guitar;
Instead of flames, we'll watch the stars;
No I don't need a campfire to sing a campfire song!

I'm a Nut

(source: "The World's Best Funny Songs", Esther J. Nelson, 1988; this song is called "Acorn Brown" in "The Worm Song and Other Tasty Tunes, Janet Wilson, 1993.)

(actions in brackets)

I'm a little acorn round *(make circle with thumb and forefinger)*
Lying on the cold cold ground *(wave arm across front with palm facing down)*
Somebody came and stepped on me *(stomp foot)*
That is why I'm cracked you see *(zig zap motion with forefinger)*
I'm a nut *(clap clap)*, in a rut *(clap clap)*, I'm crazy *(circle finger around ear)*

Called myself on the telephone *(dial phone)*
Just to see if I was home *(pretend to answer phone: pinkie and thumb extended like phone)*
Asked myself out for a date *(point to self)*
Gotta be ready by half past eight! *(yell this lyric while shrugging shoulders with palms upwards like you're excited)*
I'm a nut *(clap clap)*, in a rut *(clap clap)*, I'm crazy *(circle finger around ear)*

Took myself to the picture show *(walk with fingers)*
Sat myself in the very first row *(draw a line with finger)*
Wrapped my arms around my waist *(wrap arms around waist)*
Got so fresh I slapped my face! *(slap face)*
I'm a nut *(clap clap)*, in a rut *(clap clap)*, I'm crazy *(circle finger around ear)*

Thanks very much to Carrie Kelley, who sent me this extra verse:

Grandpa's beard is long and white!
Sleeps with it under the covers at night!
Grandma thinks it's shredded wheat!
So she chews it in her sleep!

Thanks very much to Eva Gorny, who sent me this extra verse:

Took myself on a rowboat ride,
Me, myself, and I inside,
Looked into the stars above,
Told myself I was in love.

I Like the Flowers

(source: "Celebrate With Song", Girl Guides of Canada, 1995.)

(This song is most commonly sung in two parts, with half the group singing the "boom di-a-dahs" and the other half singing the verse, then switching.)

I like the flowers, I like the daffodils,
I like the mountains, I like the rolling hills
I like the campfire, When all the lights are low,

Chorus:

Boom di-a-dah, boom di-a-dah,
Boom di-a-dah, boom di-a-dah...

If You're Happy and You Know It

(source: "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 1", Girl Guides Association, 1984.)

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!

If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray!
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray!

If you're happy and you know it, do all three!
If you're happy and you know it, do all three!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, do all three!

In a Cabin In a Wood

*(source: there is a very similar song called "In A Cottage In A Wood" in "Sing A Song For Sixes", Girl Guides of Canada, 1975; also found in "The Kids' Campfire Book", Jane Drake and Ann Love, Kids Can Press, 1996.)
(actions in brackets)*

In a cabin in a wood *(trace a cabin outline with your index fingers)*
A little old man by the window stood *(trace a window outline)*
Saw a rabbit hopping by *(two fingers of one hand like rabbit ears, hopping)*
Knocking at his door *(knock with fist)*
"Help me! Help me! Help me!" he said, *(throw arms up for each "help me")*
"Or the hunter will shoot me dead!" *(make a finger gun, point, and shoot)*
"Come little rabbit, come with me, *(welcome gesture with hands)*
Happy we will be." *(hug yourself)*

Here's a slightly different version of the song:

Little cabin in the woods *(put hands together to form a teepee shape)*
Little man by the window stood *(put your hand to your forehead like you're shading your eyes and look around like you're searching)*
Saw a rabbit hopping by *(point up your index and middle finger like rabbit ears, then move your hand up and down to look like hopping)*
Knocking at his door *(make a knocking motion)*
Help Me! Help Me! Help Me! he cried *(raise your hands up like you're surprised and repeat)*
Or the hunter will shoot me down *(make a shooting motion)*
Little rabbit come inside *(move your hand towards you to motion "come here")*
Safely by the fire. *(make the bunny ears with your left hand and use your right hand to stroke your bunny's ears)*

The first time through, sing the entire song with all the hand motions. The next time through, don't sing the last line, but still do the motions. Keep dropping lines until you're acting the entire song with no words and just hand motions. Finish up by singing the entire song one more time with all the hand motions.

It Isn't Any Trouble

(to the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
Whenever you're in trouble
It will vanish like a bubble
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

Other Verses:

It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H

It's a Good Time

(to the tune of "It's a Long Way to Tipperary")

Thanks to Sandra Doyle for submitting this song!

It's a good time to get acquainted
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you
So smile and say hello "Hello"
Goodbye lonesome feeling
Farewell glassy stare
Here's my hand my name is Girl Guide *(you can say your name here)*
Put your hand right there

Actions:

Cross hands and hold the hand of the person beside you. Repeat song and move hands up and down in time to the music - if you know what I mean!

It's a Small World

(source: "Our Chalet Songbook", Our Chalet Committee, 1981; also in "Canciones de Nuestra Cabana", World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, 1980.)

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

Chorus:

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

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

Itsy Bitsy Spider

(source: "Rise Up Singing", Peter Blood and Annie Patterson, 1992.)

The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout,
Down came the rain and washed the spider out,
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain, so the
Itsy bitsy spider went up the spout again!

Jack

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

I won't be my father's Jack
I won't be my mother's Jill
I will be a fiddlers wife
And fiddle when I will

Kookaburra

(source: "The Worm Song and Other Tasty Tunes", Janet Wilson, 1993; also found in "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 1", Girl Guides Association, 1984 and in "Canciones de Nuestra Cabana", World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, 1980.) (Australian folk song)

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Merry merry king of the bush is he,
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh, kookaburra,
Gay your life must be, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Eating all the gumdrops he can see,
Stop, kookaburra, stop, kookaburra,
Save some there for me, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,

Counting all the monkeys he can see,
Stop, kookaburra, stop, kookaburra,
That's not a monkey, that's me, ha, ha, ha!

The rest of these verses aren't part of the original song, but are fun to sing all the same.

Thanks to Margaret in South Africa for this extra verse!

Kookaburra sits on an electric wire,
Jumping up and down 'cos his bums on fire,
Fry, kookaburra, fry, kookaburra,
Tasty you will be, ha, ha, ha!

And here's another, similar verse from Heidi Wilding, which her groups sing in Brecon, Wales.

Kookaburra sits on an electric wire,
With tears in his eyes and his tail on fire,
Ouch, kookaburra, ouch, kookaburra,
Sore your tail must be, ha, ha, ha!

Thanks to Diana J. for the following verses:

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
With a bellyache as you can see,
Ha, kookaburra, ha, kookaburra,
Didn't save any for me, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Pulling all the splinters out of his tail,
Ouch, kookaburra, ouch, kookaburra,
Sore your tail must be, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits on the railroad tracks,
Better get off or he'll be flat,
Run kookaburra, run, kookaburra,
Uh-Oh!, watch out!, SPLAT!

Thanks to Margaret Bradford from Australia who sent in this verse - she wrote it herself!

Kookaburra sits on the old corn-grinder.
Beady eyes are watching till he finds a -
Snake! Kookaburra, snake! Kookaburra,
Grab it for your tea, ha, ha, ha!

Lapada

(Source: "Songs for All Sorts", compiled by Marion Prior)

Thanks very much to Marion Lougheed, who posted this song to the Guiding Mailing List!

We dance the Lapada, Lapada, Lapada.
We dance the Lapada, Lapadapada.

Dance: In a circle formation, everyone holds their neighbours' hands the first time through. Take 4 side-together steps to the left, then 4 to the right. Repeat for each verse with hands on the appropriate place on your neighbours' bodies, according to the question and answer with the Leader.

Leader: "Have you danced the Lapada?"

Group: "Yes!"

Leader: "Have you danced with your hands on your head?"

Group "No!"

Repeat the song, this time with your hands on your neighbours' heads. Then continue the questioning, using shoulder, waist, knees, ankles, and toes. The Leader asks the same series of questions, starting with the head each time and working through the list until she receives the answer "No".

Let Us Sing Together

(source: "Our Chalet Songbook", Our Chalet Committee, 1981; also found in "Diamond Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides Association, 1984.)

(can be sung as a 4-part round)

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

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

Let us sing again and again,
Let us sing again and again,

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

Light the Wood

(source: "Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides of Canada, 1971.)

(Can also be sung as a 4-part round)

Light the wood, the campfire burns
We are gathered all around

Now the flames are leaping high
Lighting up the evening sky

Little Tommy Tinker

Little Tommy Tinker
Sat upon a clinker
He began to cry:
"Mom! Mom!"
Poor little innocent guy.

Note: A clinker is a hot ash or cinder. The fourth line is shouted loudly while you jump up and down for each "Mom!"

Thanks very much to Clellene Lyon, who sent me this Southwest USA version of this song:

Little Tommy Tucker (pronounced "Tucka")
Sat on a Yucca
He began to cry
Ma! Ma! (Each singer stands up on each "Ma!")
Poor little "stuck up" guy!

London Bridge

Thanks to Marian Beswick-Arthur, who posted this singing game to the Guiding Mailing List!

The Song:

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down.
London bridge is falling down, my fair lady.

The Game:

Two girls stand facing each other making an arch with their arms. The rest of the girls walk through the arch while singing the song. After the word "lady" is sung, the arch girls sing:

Here is a candle to light you to bed
Here is a chopper to chop of your head

Then arch comes down and catches a girl. The girl who is caught in the arch is asked to pick one of the arch girls to stand behind. Repeat until all the girls are standing behind the arches. Then the two sides have a tug of war to finish the game.

Historic Notes: The reference to the candle and chopper originates from the many wives of King Henry 8th. Many of these old schoolyard games and nursery rhymes were made up by the common folk to voice their displeasure or to make fun of the royals and other leading persons in the UK. The word "chopper" is a commonly used British word for "axe".

Jane Maddin posted this version of the song and game to the Guiding Mailing List:

The Song:

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down,
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady-o.

Build it up with sticks and stones, sticks and stones, sticks and stones,
Build it up with sticks and stones, my fair lady-o.

The Game:

Two girls are the bridge - they hold hands, facing each other and with their arms up, so that they form an arch. The other girls skip through the arch while they sing. When the girls reach the end of the first verse, "my fair ladyo" - the arch girls drop their hands and trap someone inside. That person is out and sits behind one of the bridge supports as the game continues. The second verse is sung, but "my fair lady-o" doesn't make the bridge fall. The first verse is repeated - and the second person to be trapped, takes the first trapped person and they become another bridge. So during the next repetition of the first verse, there will be two girls trapped, and they can made another bridge.

Love Jive

(This is a 3-part round: as one group of singers finishes the first verse and starts the second, the next group of singers starts on the first verse, until all three verses are being sung at the same time.)

Love the Lord your God
With all your heart and all your soul
And all your mind, and
Love all of mankind as you would love yourself...

Love the Lord your God
With all your heart
And all your soul and mind and
(clap) Love mankind...

We've got Christian lives to live
We've got Jesus' love to give
We've got nothing to hide
Because in Him we abide!

Make New Friends

(source: "Canciones de Nuestra Cabana", World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, 1980.)

Make new friends but keep the old,
One is silver and the other gold.

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

Thanks very much to Alison Inglis, who sent me this third verse!

I have a hand, and you have another,
Put them together and we have each other.

Thanks to Liz Watts, from Troops 783 and 923, Thousand Oaks, Tres Condados Girl Scout Council, California, for even more verses!

Sow good friends wherever you may roam,
You'll be welcome in my heart and home.

You help me and I'll help you,
And together we will make it through.

A fire burns bright, it warms the heart,
We've been friends right from the very start.

Thanks to Nancy Woitynek for posting this extra verse to the WAGGGS-L Mailing List!

New made friends like new made wine
Grow and mature to the end of the time!

Thanks to Tracy Hunt for posting even more verses to the WAGGGS-L Mailing List!

Friends like you are one of a kind,
Very special, but hard to find.

Friends are real and friends are true,
If you love them they will love you too.

Cherish friendship in your breast
New is good, but old is best;

Across the miles, across the sea
Friends forever we will always be.

Make new friends, but keep the old:

Those are silver, these are gold

Thanks to Michael Edwards for sending me these extra verses!!

Friends like you are one of a kind,
Very special but hard to find.

So good friend wherever you may roam,
You'll be welcome in my heart and home.

Thanks very much to Elaine Covert, who sent me the French translation of the two original verses of this song!

Fait des nouvelles amis, mais garde les vieux,
Un est fait en argent l'autre en or.

Un cercle est ronde, il n'a pas de fin,
Voici combien de temps je veux etre ton ami.

Thanks very much to April Stevens, who posted the Spanish translation of this song to the Guiding Mailing List!

Amistad es lo que nos une (*Friendship is that which unites us*)
E lo que nos hace progresar (*And that which makes us grow*)

Mamma Don't Allow

(actions in brackets)

Mamma don't allow no hand clapping 'round here

(Clap, clap, clap)

Mamma don't allow no hand clapping 'round here

(Clap, clap, clap)

We don't care what mamma don't allow,

We're gonna clap our hands any old how

Mamma don't allow no hand clapping 'round here

(Clap, clap clap)

Mamma don't allow no knee slapping 'round here

(Slap, slap, slap)

Mamma don't allow no knee slapping 'round here

(Slap, slap, slap)

We don't care what mamma don't allow,

We're gonna slap our knees any old how

Mamma don't allow no knee slapping 'round here

(Slap, slap, slap)

Mamma don't allow no foot stomping 'round here
(*Stomp, stomp, stomp*)
Mamma don't allow no foot stomping 'round here
(*Stomp, stomp, stomp*)
We don't care what mamma don't allow,
We're gonna stomp our feet any old how
Mamma don't allow no foot stomping 'round here
(*Stomp, stomp, stomp*)

Mamma don't allow no bum bouncing 'round here
(*Bounce, bounce, bounce*)
Mamma don't allow no bum bouncing 'round here
(*Bounce, bounce, bounce*)
We don't care what mamma don't allow
We're gonna bounce our bums any old how
Mamma don't allow no bum bouncing 'round here
(*Bounce, bounce, bounce*)

Momma don't allow no hog calling 'round here
(*Soo-eee!*)
Momma don't allow no hog calling 'round here
(*Soo-eee!*)
We don't care what mamma don't allow
We're gonna call our hogs any old how
Momma don't allow no hog calling 'round here
(*Soo-eee!*)

Momma don't allow no noise making 'round here
(*Clap, clap, slap, slap, stomp, stomp, bounce, bounce, soo-eee!*)
Momma don't allow no noise making 'round here
(*Clap, clap, slap, slap, stomp, stomp, bounce, bounce, soo-eee!*)
We don't care what mamma don't allow
We're gonna make our noise any old how
Momma don't allow no noise making 'round here
(*Clap, clap, slap, slap, stomp, stomp, bounce, bounce, soo-eee!*)

Momma don't allow no song stopping 'round here
(*silence*)
Momma don't allow no song stopping 'round here
(*silence*)
We don't care what momma don't allow
We're gonna stop our song --

Miss Suzy sat upon it
And cut her little...

Ask me no more questions
Tell me no more lies
The boys are in the bathroom
Zipping down their...

Flies are in the meadow
And bees are in the park
All the little boys and girls
Are kissing in the dark, dark, dark!

The dark is like the movies
The movie's like a show
The show is like the TV.,
And that is all I know

I know, I know my mother
I know, I know my pa
I know, I know my sister
With the forty acre bra

Version Two:

Miss Suzy had a baby
She named him Tiny Tim
She put him in the bathtub
To see if he could swim

He drank up all the water
He ate up all the soap
He tried to eat the bathtub
But it wouldn't go down his throat

He floated up the river
He floated down the lake
And now Miss Suzy's baby
Has got a bellyache

Miss Suzy called the doctor
The doctor called the nurse
The nurse called the lady
With the alligator purse

"Measles," said the doctor
"Mumps," said the nurse
"A virus," said the lady
With the alligator purse

"Penicillin," said the doctor
"Bed rest," said the nurse
"Pizza," said the lady
With the alligator purse

"He'll live," said the doctor
"He's all right," said the nurse
"I'm leaving," said the lady
With the alligator purse

"I don't want the doctor,
I don't want the nurse,
I want the lady
With the alligator purse"

Miss Suzy gave me peaches,
And then she gave me pears,
And then she gave me fifty cents
And kicked me up the stairs

My mother was born in England,
My father was born in France,
And I was born in diapers
Because I didn't have any pants!

Mmm-Bleep Song

(same tune as "We're From Camp Woolsey"; actions in brackets)

Oh, we're from moon crater *(point to the sky)*
And we're on the best team *(pretend to bat a baseball)*
We do the waa-toozie *(do the twist)*
We think this place stinks! *(hold your nose)*
The camels may eat us *(shove something in your mouth)*
But they can't digest us *(rub your belly)*
'Cause we're from moon crater *(point to the sky)*
And we're made of zinc! *(flex muscles)*

Harmonize, harmonize, harmonize, hmmm! (*clasp hands at chest, arms out parallel to floor*)

Mmm-bleep-bleep, mmm-bleep-bleep,
Mmm-bleep-bleep, mmm-bleep-bleep,
Mmm-bleep-bleep, mmm-bleep-bleep, mmm-bleep-bleep-bleep! (x2) (*waltz around campfire, dramatically swinging arms up in the air as you go*)

Once everyone knows the song you can split into two groups, one singing the verse, the other singing the "mmm-bleeps".

Music Alone Shall Live (All Things Shall Perish)

(source: "Celebrate With Song", *Girl Guides of Canada, 1995*; also in "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 2", *Girl Guides Association, 1984*.)

All things shall perish from under the sky,
Music alone shall live
Music alone shall live
Music alone shall live, never to die.

French:

Tout doit sur terre mourir un jour,
Mais la musique
Mais la musique
Vive toujours

German:

Himmel und erde musen vergebn
Aber die musica
Aber die musica
Aber die musica bleibert bestehn

My Little Boat

(Source: "Sing a Song for Sixes", *Girl Guides of Canada, 1975*.)

Thanks very much to Trudy (aka Trouble), who shared this song with the Guiding Mailing List!

This singing game from Brazil is fine for small groups. Girls stand in a circle holding hands, facing the centre. They walk around to the left singing the first verse of the song and repeating it until each child's name is mentioned. When her name is sung, the girl must turn quickly so that her back is to the centre, join hands again and be ready for the repeat.

When all are facing outwards the second verse is sung with the circle going around to the right. This continues until each girl has turned back as her name was sung and the circle is as it was.

My little boat turned over when the wind began to blow.
It was all because of _____ who had never learned to row.

Now if I were just a fishie and was swimming in the sea,
I would save our little _____ and I'd take her home with me.

Oh How Lovely is the Evening

*(source: "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 2", Girl Guides Association, 1984; also found in "Songs for Canadian Girl Guides", Girl Guides of Canada, 1981.)
(Can also be sung as a 3-part round)*

Oh how lovely is the evening
Is the evening, is the evening
Birds will sing and bells are ringing
Ding dong ding dong

Oh Poor Bird (Little Bird)

(can be sung as a 4-part round)

I have come across three different versions of this song. The first version can be found in "Rise Up Singing", Peter Blood and Annie Patterson, 1992.

Ah poor bird
Take thy flight
Far above the sorrows
Of this sad night!

Oh poor bird
High in flight
High above the mountain tops
On this cold night

Little bird
Fly away
High up on a mountaintop
On this sad day

(This song can also be sung together with "[Hey-Ho Nobody Home](#)" and "[Rose](#)" to make a three-part harmony.)

One Bottle of Pop

(source: "The World's Best Funny Songs", Esther J. Nelson, 1988; also in "The Worm Song and Other Tasty Tunes, Janet Wilson, 1993, and in "Campfire Activities", Girl Guides of Canada, 1993.)

(This song can be sung straight through or as a three-part round. As one group finishes singing the first verse and moves on to the second, a new group can pick up the first verse, and so on, until everyone has sung all three verses.)

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 bottles of pop, POP!

Fish and chips and vinegar,
Vinegar, vinegar,
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper salt!

Don't throw your junk in my backyard,
My backyard, my backyard,
Don't throw your junk in my backyard,
My backyard's full!

Thanks very much to an anonymous visitor, who sent me this version of the song:

One bottle pop, two bottle pop,
Three bottle pop, four bottle pop,
Five bottle pop, six bottle pop,
Seven Seven bottle pop.

Mayonnaise and tootsie rolls,
Tootsie rolls, tootsie rolls
Mayonnaise and tootsie rolls,
Tootsie rolls and pop.

Don't put your muck in my trash can,
My trash can, my trash can
Don't put your muck in my trash can,
My trash can's full!

Orchestra

(sung as a round)

Drums: drum drum, drum drum drum drum, drum drum
Clarinets: O yea, o yea, O yea, o yea o yea
Flutes - la la la...

Peace Like a River

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river, in my soul (in my soul!)
I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river, in my soul (in my soul!)

I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain, in my soul (in my soul!)
I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain, in my soul (in my soul!)

I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean
I've got love like an ocean, in my soul (in my soul!)
I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean
I've got love like an ocean, in my soul (in my soul!)

So, I've got peace like a river, I've got joy like a fountain
I've got love like an ocean in my soul (in my soul!)
So, I've got peace like a river, I've got joy like a fountain
I've got love like an ocean in my soul (in my soul!)

Actions:

Peace: make a peace sign with your hand

River: wave motion with hands

Joy: trace a smile on your face

Fountain: two hands together in front of body, push upward and outward (tracing water in the fountain)

Love: cross hands across chest

Ocean: gesture broadly, indicating something large

Penguins

Thanks to Melanie Biggs, who sent me this song!

Have you ever seen

A penguin go to sea?

Take a look at me

A penguin you will see.

Penguins attention,

Penguins begin! *(repeat the song, moving right arm up and down)*

Actions: add, in succession, your right arm, left arm, right leg, left leg, nod your head.

Ping Pong (Tuneless Song)

(source: "Campfire Activities", Girl Guides of Canada, 1993.)

Thanks to my good friend Leslie Bown for reminding me of this one!

The song:

i LIKE to SING a TUNEless SONG,
a TUNEless SONG is NEVer WRONG,
i ALso LIKE to PLAY ping PONG.
Ping PONG!!

This tuneless song is done fairly slowly. As you have probably guessed, there is no tune. It is all monotone, with the emphasis on the syllables that are in capital letters. However, when you hit the word "ping" you sing it a couple of notes higher and raise yourself slightly out of the chair or off the ground.

To do this as a round, you start the first person off with "I like", and then the next person comes in when at the same time that the first person said to. So you can hear lots of "I like" when the song is starting up.

Pirate Ship

(actions in brackets)

When I was one (*hold up one finger*) I sucked my thumb (*suck your thumb*)
The day I went to sea, (*make waves with a hand*)
I climbed aboard a pirate ship (*climb an invisible ladder*)
And the Captain (*salute*) said to me,
"We're going north, (*stomp foot in front of you*)
South, (*stomp foot behind you*)
East, (*stomp foot to the left*)
West, (*stomp foot to the right*)
And up the Irish sea, (*two hands beside each other, palms facing out, make an "up" motion towards your head*)
A bottle of rum (*drink from a bottle*) to fill my tum (*rub your belly*)
And that's the life for me!"

When I was two (*hold up two fingers*) I tied my shoe (*tie your shoe*)
The day I went to sea, (*make waves with a hand*)

I climbed aboard a pirate ship (*climb an invisible ladder*)
And the Captain (*salute*) said to me,
"We're going north, (*stomp foot in front of you*)
South, (*stomp foot behind you*)
East, (*stomp foot to the left*)
West, (*stomp foot to the right*)
And up the Irish sea, (*two hands beside each other, palms facing out, make an "up" motion towards your head*)
A bottle of rum (*drink from a bottle*) to fill my tum (*rub your belly*)
And that's the life for me!"

Other Verses:

Three: scraped my knee (*brush your knee*)
Four: shut the door (*shut an imaginary door*)
Five: did the jive (*do a little dance*)
Six: picked up sticks (*pick up sticks*)
Seven: went to heaven (*point upward, act 'angelic'*)
Eight: closed the gate (*close an imaginary gate*)
Nine: stood in line (*look impatient*)
Ten: did it again (*look exasperated*)

Poor Boy

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

I'm just a poor boy
Begging in the streets
Won't someone please
Throw a coin to me

Put Your Hand In My Hand

(Written by Teresa Jennings)

Put your hand in my hand, you can be my friend,
We don't have to look the same to let our voices blend,
We can trust each other, we can try again -
If you put your hand in my hand, I will be your friend.

We can share this whole world, we can understand,
We don't have to think the same to stand here hand in hand,
We can live together, learning to depend -
If you put your hand in my hand, I will be your friend.

Rise Up, O Flame

(source: "Our Chalet Songbook", Our Chalet Committee, 1981; also found in "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 1", Girl Guides Association, 1984 and "Songs for Canadian Girl Guides", Girl Guides of Canada, 1981.)

(can also be sung as a round)

Rise up O Flame
By thy lights glowing
Show to us beauty
Vision and joy

Rock My Soul

(source: "Rise Up Singing", Peter Blood and Annie Patterson, 1992.)

(This song is sung in three parts, with each group singing one of the verses.)

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

His love is so high you can't get over it,
So low you can't get under it,
So wide you can't get around it.
You must go in at the door.

Rock my soul
Rock my soul
Rock my soul
(clap) Oh rock-a my soul!

Rose

(source: "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 2", Girl Guides Association, 1984.)

(can be sung as a 4-part round)

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

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

On a moss covered stone

(This song can also be sung together with "[Hey-Ho Nobody Home](#)" and "[Oh Poor Bird](#)" to make a three part harmony.)

Rosen fra Fyn

(source: "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 2", Girl Guides Association, 1984; also in "Sing A Song For Sixes", Girl Guides of Canada, 1975)

Rosen fra Fyn, Rosen fra Fyn,
Rosen fra Fyn, Rosen fra Fyn.

Round, Round, Round My Baby

(actions in brackets)

Thanks very much to the anonymous visitor who sent me this song/game!

To play: Everyone stands in a circle and two people are chosen to go in the middle. When the game starts the girls link arms (elbows!) so they're facing opposite directions. Then everyone else claps in a rhythm and sings this chant while the girls in the middle skip around.

Round, round, round my baby,
Round, round, round my baby,
Round, round, round my baby,
This is how you do it!

The girls in the middle choose another pair of girls by going up to them (the song should not stop!) and jumping in the direction the next verse gives:

Front, front, front, my baby, *(each pair of girls - each girl from the middle and the girl from the circle she's chosen to replace her - jump facing each other)*
Back, back, back, my baby, *(pairs jump back to back)*
Side, side, side, my baby, *(pairs jump side by side)*
This is how you do it!

The new girls go into the middle and the song repeats.

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

(Can be sung as a 4-part round)

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

There is a second, silly version of this song:

Row, row, row your boat
Underneath the stream,
Ha, ha, fooled you,
I'm a submarine!

Thanks to Heather Smith, who emailed me this silly version!

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
If you meet a crocodile,
Don't forget to scream!

Rufus Rustus Johnson Brown

There appears to be a number of similar versions of this song. Here's a number of them - I have no idea which is the original song. :-)

From Kendra Kelly:

Rufus Rustus Johnson Brown,
Oh what you gonna do when the rain comes down
Oh what ya gonna do and what ya gonna say
If you can't pay the rent 'till the rain goes away

C- thats the way it begins
H- is the next letter in
I- you're in the middle of the word
C- you've already heard
K- now you're roundin' the bend
E- you're nearin' the end
C-H-I-C-K-E-N
That's the way you spell CHICKEN!

From James Althaus:

Oh Roofus Rastus Johnson Brown
What ya gonna do when the rent comes round.
What ya gonna do? What ya gonna say?
What ya gonna do come the Judgement Day?
Oh you know, he know, we all know,
Landlord kick you out in the snow.
Roofus Rastus Johnson Brown

What ya gonna do when the rent comes round?

C- that's the way you begin

H- that's the second letter in

I- I am the third

And C is the fourth letter in that word

Well, O - K I'm fill'in in

E- I'm near the end.

Yea, C-H-I-C-K-E-N

That is the way you spell chicken

From Amy Reynolds:

Roofus Rustas Johnson and Brown

Whatcha gonna do when the rent comes around

Whatcha gonna do and whatcha gonna say

When you can't pay the rent 'till the break of day

You know, and I know and everyone knows

That you can't pay the rent if you ain't got the dough

Roofus Rustas Johnson and Brown

Whatcha gonna do when the rent comes around

C - that's the way it begins,

And H - that's the next letter in,

And I - that's the middle of the word,

And C - that you've already heard,

And K - that's the name of the hen,

And E - now we're nearing the N

C-H-I-C-K-E-N

That's the way you spell (clap) Chicken.

From Jennifer Ring:

Oh, Rofus Rufus Johnson Brown

Watcha gonna do when the rent comes round

Watcha gonna say, watcha gonna pay

Watcha gonna do on judgment day

Oh, you know I know rent means dough

Landlord throw you out in the snow

Oh, Rofus Rufus Johnson Brown

Watcha gonna do when the rent comes round

C - that's the way it begins

H - I'm the second one in

I - I am the third, and
C - I'm the forth letter of that bird, oh
K - I'm movin' in
E - I'm near the N
Oh, C-H-I-C-K-E-N
That's how you spell chicken.

(While singing each letter you sign the letter in sign language.)

Shake Another Hand

Shake another hand, shake a hand next to ya,
Shake another hand and sing along!
Shake another hand, shake a hand next to ya,
Shake another hand, and sing.... and sing this song!

Chorus:

Ah la la la la le lu ya, Ah la la la la le lu ya!
Ah la la la la le lu ya, Ah la la la la le, alleluia!

Other Verses: Touch another toe, pat another back, touch another nose, hug another friend...

Singing Song

I'm singing, I'm singing,
I'm just singing along.
I'm just singing my singing song,
I'm just singing along.

I'm walking, I'm walking,
I'm just walking along.
I'm just singing my walking song,
I'm just walking along.

Other verse ideas: skipping, dancing, swimming, hopping, swinging, etc. For each verse, do an appropriate action as everyone slowly walks around the campfire.

Snail

Thanks very much to Bernadette Edmunds, who e-mailed me this neat singing game!

The Song:

Snail, snail, come out and be fed
First your feelers, then your head
Then your Mama and your Papa
Will feed you mutton fries, mutton!

The Game: Everyone starts in a circle, holding hands. As you sing the song, turn it into a spiral (like a snail's shell) as you skip around. When you're all coiled up, reverse direction and unwind the snail!

Snap, Crackle, Pop

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

Snap now snap now
Snap's the sound
You gotta have snap
Or the world's not round
I snap you snap we snap they snap
SNAP (crackle, pop)
Makes the world go round

I like crackle that crispy sound
You gotta have crackle
Or the clock's now wound
Geese cackle feathers tickle
Boys are fickle have a pickle
(snap) CRACKLE (pop)
Makes the world go round

Pop now pop now
Pop's the sound
You gotta have pop
Or the world's not round
Orange pop lemon pop
Lime pop grape pop
(snap, crackle) POP
Makes the world go round

Soap and Towel

(to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"; can be sung as a 4-part round)

Soap, soap, soap and towel,

Towel and water please
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Wash your dirty knees.

Sons of the Sea (Men of the Ocean)

Use an appropriate action to go with the actions described in each verse.

I've learned two different versions of this song:

Version One:

Sons of the sea, bobbin' up and down like this.
Over the ocean, bobbin' up and down like this.
You can build a ship, my friend, bobbin' up and down like this.
But you can't beat the boys of the bulldog breed, bobbin' up and down like this.

Sons of the sea, hitchin' up your pants and bobbin' up and down like this.
Over the ocean, hitchin' up your pants and bobbin' up and down like this.
You can build a ship, my friend, hitchin' up your pants and bobbin' up and down like this.
But you can't beat the boys of the bulldog breed, hitchin' up your pants and bobbin' up and down like this.

Sons of the sea, climbin' up the ropes and hitchin' up your pants and bobbin' up and down like this.
Over the ocean, climbin' up the ropes and hitchin' up your pants and bobbin' up and down like this.
You can build a ship, my friend, climbin' up the ropes and hitchin' up your pants and bobbin' up and down like this.
But you can't beat the boys of the bulldog breed, climbin' up the ropes and hitchin' up your pants and
Climbin' up the ropes and hitchin' up your pants and
Climbin' up the ropes and hitchin' up your pants and bobbin' up and down like this!

Version Two:

Men of the ocean, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this.
Sailing the ocean, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this.
And you don't know how hard it is, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this.

Men of the ocean, hitchin' up your pants and, hitchin' up your pants and, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this.
Sailing the ocean, hitchin' up your pants and, hitchin' up your pants and, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this.

And you don't know how hard it is, hitchin' up your pants and, hitchin' up your pants and, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this.

Other verses to add on:

Swabbing the deck like, swabbing the deck like...
Hoisting up the sails like, hoisting up the sails like...
Closing up the portholes, closing up the portholes...
Hailing the captain, hailing the captain...

So the final verse of the song looks like this:

Men of the ocean, hailing the captain, hailing the captain, closing up the portholes, closing up the portholes, hoisting up the sails like, hoisting up the sails like, swabbing the deck like, swabbing the deck like, hitchin' up your pants like, hitchin' up your pants like, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this!

Sailing the ocean, hailing the captain, hailing the captain, closing up the portholes, closing up the portholes, hoisting up the sails like, hoisting up the sails like, swabbing the deck like, swabbing the deck like, hitchin' up your pants like, hitchin' up your pants like, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this!

And you don't know how hard it is, hailing the captain, hailing the captain, closing up the portholes, closing up the portholes, hoisting up the sails like, hoisting up the sails like, swabbing the deck like, swabbing the deck like, hitchin' up your pants like, hitchin' up your pants like, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this!

Stella Ella Ola

The Song:

Stella ella ola, clap clap clap
Say yes, chicko chicko, chicko chicko chak!
Say yes, chicko, chicko, allo, allo
Allo allo allo!
Say one, two three four, FIVE!

The Game:

Have everyone stand in a circle. Everyone stands with both palms up; your left palm on TOP of your neighbour's right palm. At the beginning of the song, the leader slaps her left palm down on her right-hand neighbour's left palm. This second person then repeats the action with her right-hand neighbour, etc., all around the circle.

The goal is to NOT get your palm slapped at the end of the verse. When the countdown gets to "FIVE", if the girl who would get her left hand slapped by her neighbour at "FIVE" moves her hand out of the way in time, the girl doing the slapping is out. If on the other hand the girl doesn't get her hand out of the way, she is out. Whoever is out moves to stand in the middle of the circle. Once several rounds have been played and you have three or four people standing in the middle of the circle, they can begin their own smaller circle and keep playing! The more players you have, the more concentric circles you can get.

Strut Miss Lucy (This Way Valerie)

(to the tune of "Shortnin' Bread")

Thanks very much to Jean, Barb, and Gail, who all helped me to piece together this song.

The girls line up in two lines facing each other. Each girl grabs hands with their partner and move arms alternately forward and back while singing the verse:

This way Valerie, that way Valerie,
This way Valerie, all the way home.

Take a couple of steps back and the head couple do the next two verses while everyone else sings and claps their hands. The girl on the right side struts down the line doing any action she wants. When she gets to the ends she joins the line on the left:

Strut Miss Lucy, strut Miss Lucy,
Strut Miss Lucy, all the way home.

The girl on the left copies the actions of the first girl during the next verse and when she gets to the end she joins the line on the right.

Here comes another one, just like the other one,
Here comes another one, all the way home.

Sussex Campfire Opening

(source: "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 2", Girl Guides Association, 1984; also found in "Canciones de Nuestra Cabana", World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, 1980..)

(Can be sung in a 3-part round)

Come, come, light up the fire.
Come, come, join in the ring.
Here find dreams to inspire, stories to tell, music to sing.

Swedish Fire Song

(source: "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 1", Girl Guides Association, 1984.)

Light up the fire and form a ring.
Let the music echo.
Cheerful hearts are calling
Where the flame leaps strong and high
Revealing all around us.
Fire and song remind us
How our promise binds us,
Holding us in one.

Burn clear against the sky,
Your song is always new,
So sing with us and light our way,
Until the fire burns through.

Tall Trees

*(source: "Diamond Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides Association, 1984.)
(Can also be sung as a 4-part round)*

Tall trees that reach the sky
Mountains and lakes nearby
Draw near, my friends, come sing, my friends
Our campfire time is nigh

Tennessee Wiggle Walk

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

I'm a bowlegged chicken I'm a knocked kneed hen
Haven't been so happy since I don't know when
I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squawk
Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk

Put your knees together and your heels apart
Snap your fingers ready to start
Flap your elbows just for luck
And you wiggle and you waddle like a baby duck

Come dance with me baby keep your toes in time
Haven't been so happy in a long long while
Walk with a wiggle and giggle and a squawk
Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk
Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk

The More We Get Together

(Source: "The Kids' Campfire Book", Jane Drake and Ann Love, Kids Can Press, 1996.)

The more we get together
Together, together
The more we get together
The happier we'll be

For your friends are my friends
And my friends are your friends
The more we get together
The happier we'll be.

Thorn Rosa

*(source: "Sing A Song For Sixes", Girl Guides of Canada, 1975)
(can also be sung to the tune of "Yogi Bear")*

Wow! Many thanks to Christine St. John for submitting this game to the Guide Mailing List!

This game can be played with or without props (ie. a princess hat, a hobby horse for the prince and a witches hat), and has only three acting parts so it doesn't need a large group:

(all non-actors form a circle, hands joined - princess in middle, witch and prince standing off outside circle)

(circle swings arms while singing:)

Thorn Rosa was a princess fair, a princess fair, a princess fair,
Thorn Rosa was a princess fair,
Long, Long Ago

(circle raises hands, a little higher with each "castle high" to form towers)

She lived up in a castle high, a castle high, a castle high,
She lived up in a castle high,
Long, Long Ago

(the witch enters the circle under the arms, makes motions as if casting a spell)

A wicked witch put a spell on her, a spell on her, a spell on her,
A wicked witch put a spell on her,
Long, Long Ago

(the princess lies down and pretends to sleep)

The princess slept for a hundred years, a hundred years, a hundred years,
The princess slept for a hundred years,
Long, Long Ago

(circle raises hands, a little higher on each "oh so high" to form hedge)

The briar hedge grew oh so high, oh so high, oh so high,
The briar hedge grew oh so high,
Long, Long Ago

(prince motions as if chopping hedge with a sword, enters the circle)

A handsome prince came riding by, riding by, riding by,
A handsome prince came riding by,
Long, Long Ago

(the prince touches the princess, she awakes and rises)

The princess wakened at his touch, at his touch, at his touch,
The princess wakened at his touch,
Long, Long Ago

(prince and princess "climb" on a horse and ride away)

The prince and princess rode away, rode away, rode away,
The prince and princess rode away,
Long, Long Ago

Three Blind Mice

(source: "Musical Fun With The Brownie Pack", Girl Guides Association, 1986.)

(can be sung as a 4-part round)

Three blind mice, three blind mice
See how they run, see how they run
They all run up to the farmer's wife
Who cuts off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a sight in your life
As three blind mice

Actions: Form a rectangle, with the girls on each side of the rectangle singing one of the parts of the round. The different sets of actions begin on each new line of the song.

- 1) Three steps forward - stamp, stamp - three steps backward - stamp, stamp
- 2) Turn right. Three steps right - stamp, stamp. About face. Three steps left - stamp, stamp.
- 3) Four steps forward
- 4) Four steps backward, making a cutting motion with one hand.
- 5) Turn on the spot while shading your eyes.
- 6) Three steps on the spot - stamp, stamp.

You can also sing this song at the same time as [Frere Jacques](#) if you're looking for a real challenge!

Tzena

(source: "Our Chalet Songbook", Our Chalet Committee, 1981; also found in "Diamond Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides Association, 1984.)

(To be sung as a 4-part round)

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
 Can't you hear the music playing in the village square?
 Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
 Can't you hear the music playing in the village square?
 Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration.
 There'll be people there from every nation.
 Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight,
 Dancing in the village square.

Thanks very much to Jennifer Alexander, who e-mailed me this cool and different version of Tzena! This version is not entirely the same tune as the version above.

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena

(source: *The Reader's Digest Children's Songbook*)

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
 How can anything plainer than my love for you?
 Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
 Don't you know your eyes contain a look that thrills me through?
 Tzena, Tzena, everyone is waiting
 For a wedding they're anticipating
 Everyone is happy celebrating
 People dancing in the streets.

Clap your hands and (*clap*)
 Raise your voices higher

Make a circle
While we dance around the fire
All the world's in
Love with Tze-na, Tze-na.

Waves

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

Waves of the Navy there's a ship sailing out to sea
And she won't be into port again until that victory day
So carry on for that gallant ship and for every hero brave
Who will find on shore his man sized chore
Was done by a Navy wave

Note: this song can be sung together in harmony with "[Blues](#)".

We're Glad to See You Here

(to the tune of "Farmer in the Dell")

We're glad to see you here,
It gives us joy and cheer,
Sure, it's true, we say to you,
We're glad to see you here.

Whip-Poor-Will

(source: "Our Chalet Songbook", Our Chalet Committee, 1981; also found in "Girl Guide Songbook, Vol. 2", Girl Guides Association, 1984 and "Songs for Canadian Girl Guides", Girl Guides of Canada, 1981.)

(can be sung as a 3-part round)

Gone to bed is the setting sun.
Night is coming and day is done.
Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will has just begun.

White Coral Bells

(source: "Sing A Song For Sixes", Girl Guides of Canada, 1975)

(To be sung as a 4-part round)

White coral bells upon a slender stalk
Lily 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

White Sands and Gray Sands

Thanks to Megan Burns, who sent me this song.

White sands and gray sands
Who will buy my white sands?
Who will buy my gray sands?

Wimbaway

(Divide your group into sections, each one takes a different verse)

Wimbaway, wimbaway, wimbaway, wimbaway,
Wimbaway, wimbaway, wimbaway, wimbaway. (*Twice, then add #2*)

Hi yup ho,
Wimbaway, wimbaway, wimbaway. (*Twice, then add #3*)

Ah . . .
Wimbaway, oh wimbaway. (*Twice, then add #4*)

Ah, ah, ah, ah,
Oh wimbaway.

(Groups are phased out in reverse order)

Who Stole My Chickens and My Eggs?

(I've also seen this song as "Who Stole My Chickens And My Hens?".)

Who stole my chickens and my eggs?
Who stole my chickens and my eggs?
Who stole my chickens?
Who stole my eggs?
Who stole my chickens and my eggs?

Actions:

1st time: Cross your arms, look grumpy and at the end of every line, stomp your foot twice

2nd time: Find a partner. Each person makes a "beak" with their right hand and a "bowl" with their left. Feed your "beak" in your partner's "bowl", then bring your "beak" to your mouth. Then switch hands - make a "beak" with your left hand and a "bowl" with your right, and repeat the action. You do two complete sets of actions (i.e. make four "beaks", two with each hand) during the first line of the song.

3rd time: With a partner, repeat the following clapping game throughout the song:

Cross-clap with partner (your left hand faces up, right hand faces down, hands held parallel to ground);

Clap with partner (clap their left hand with your right while simultaneously clapping your right hand with their left, hands perpendicular to ground);

Clap your own hands;

Repeat.

You do about 3 1/2 sets of actions for each line. If you've followed the clapping properly, you can then close the end of the verse with two straight claps of your own hands.

Winterfire

(source: "Celebrate With Song", Girl Guides of Canada, 1995.)

We gather in the frosty air, around the campfire glow.

The dancing light spreads through the night and sprinkles diamonds on the snow.

And as the fire warms the air, I can feel it start

To creep inside and spread out wide, to warm my Guiding heart.

Zulu Warrior

(source: "Jubilee Songbook", Girl Guides of Canada, 1971.)

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)

Zum Gali Gali

(source: the song as I learned it (depicted below) is a modified version of the original, found in "Canciones de Nuestra Cabana", World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, 1980.)

(This song is sung in three parts. Split your group into three sections; each takes a different verse. Groups are phased in and phased out in reverse order.)

(This verse represents the wind in the desert)

Zum gali gali gali,
Zun gali gali
Zum gali gali gali
Zum gali gali

(This verse represents a mysterious woman singing atop a far off dune)

La la la la la la la la la,
La la la la
La la la la la la la la la,
La la la la

(This verse represents the woman's camel, who likes to spit)

Ach-put-sssss
Ach-put-sssss
Ach-put-sssss
Ach-put-sssss

Introduction and Warm-Up Songs

[Australian Campfire Opening](#)

[Each Campfire Lights Anew](#)

[Fire's Burning](#)

[Four Spirits Campfire Opening](#)

[Hello!](#)

[Hush! Fire's Burning](#)

[I Don't Need A Campfire](#)

[If You're Happy and You Know It](#)

[It Isn't Any Trouble](#)

[It's a Good Time](#)

[It's a Small World](#)

[Kookaburra](#)

[Light the Wood](#)

[Music Alone Shall Live \(All Things Shall Perish\)](#)

[Oh How Lovely Is The Evening](#)

[Put Your Hand In My Hand](#)

[Rise Up, O Flame](#)

[Shake Another Hand](#)

[Sussex Campfire Opening](#)

[Swedish Fire Song](#)

[Tall Trees](#)

[The More We Get Together](#)

[We're Glad to See You Here](#)
[Winterfire](#)

Silly Action Songs

[Alice the Camel](#)
[Alive Alert Awake](#)
[Alligator](#)
[Alouette](#)
[An Old Austrian](#)
[Auntie Monica](#)
[A Pizza Hut](#)
[A Ram Sam Sam](#)
[At A Time Like This](#)
[Baby Bumble Bee](#)
[Big Buffalo](#)
[Birdie Song, The](#)
[Boogie Woogie Washer Woman](#)
[Bubblegum Song \(Bazooka Bubblegum Song\)](#)
[Castle on the River Nile](#)
[Cheese Makes The World Go Round](#)
[Chinese Fan](#)
[Coneheads \(In a Spaceship In The Sky\)](#)
[Deep and Wide](#)
[Dinosaur Song, The](#)
[Dollar Dollar](#)
[Do Your Ears Hang Low?](#)
[Down by the Old Mill Stream](#)
[Dum-Dum-Da-Da](#)
[Dun Song](#)
[Dutch Shoe Game](#)
[Eensey Weensey Spider](#)
[Elephant Song](#)
[Epo We Tie Tie](#)
[Farmer in the Dell](#)
[Father Abraham](#)
[Fish Song](#)
[Five in the Bed](#)
[Forty Years on an Iceberg](#)
[Frog Song](#)
[Going Crazy \(I Am Slowly Going Crazy\)](#)
[Goosey Goosey](#)
[Grand Old Duke of York, The](#)
[Head and Shoulders](#)
[Hello, My Name is Joe](#)
[Herman the Worm](#)
[Hey, Hey, Hey, Jubilee Hey](#)
[Hippo Song, The](#)
[Hokey Pokey](#)
[I-Double-I](#)
[I'm a Little Hunk of Tin \(The Ford Song\)](#)
[I'm a Nut](#)
[In a Cabin In a Wood](#)
[It's Not Hard](#)
[Itsy Bitsy Spider](#)
[I've Got Two Eyes](#)
[Jaws \(Shark Song\)](#)
[Jig-a-Low](#)

[Lapada](#)
[Little Fishie Dance](#)
[Little Rabbit Foo-Foo](#)
[Little Tommy Tinker](#)
[London Bridge](#)
[Maggalina Haggalina](#)
[Mamma Don't Allow](#)
[Milk Song, The](#)
[Miss Suzy Had A Steamboat](#)
[Mmm-Bleep Song](#)
[Muffin Man](#)
[My Aunt Grete](#)
[My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean](#)
[My Hat It Has Three Corners](#)
[My Little Boat](#)
[No Bananas in the Sky](#)
[Oh Chester](#)
[Old MacDonald's Farm](#)
[One Finger, One Thumb](#)
[Oohm Plucky Plucky](#)
[Peace Like a River](#)
[Peanut Butter](#)
[Penguins](#)
[Peter's Fountain](#)
[Ping Pong \(Tuneless Song\)](#)
[Pirate Ship](#)
[Poor Little Bug On The Wall](#)
[Priscilla](#)
[Purple Stew](#)
[Rags](#)
[Rain Storm](#)
[Ricky the Rock](#)
[Round, Round, Round My Baby](#)
[Running Bear](#)
[Singing in the Rain](#)
[Singing Song](#)
[Slap! Slap! Slap! Mosquitoes are Biting](#)
[Snail](#)
[Sons of the Sea \(Men of the Ocean\)](#)
[Stella Ella Ola](#)
[Strut Miss Lucy \(This Way Valerie\)](#)
[Swimming](#)
[Tennessee Wiggle Walk](#)
[There Was a Crocodile](#)
[This Old Man](#)
[Three Sharp Tooth Buzzards](#)
[T.I.R.O.](#)
[Today is Monday](#)
[Tony Chestnut](#)
[Thorn Rosa/Thorn Ross](#)
[Va Va Va Voom](#)
[Waddle-ee-Ocha](#)
[We Come From The Mountains](#)
[Who Stole My Chickens and My Eggs?](#)
[With My Hand On Myself](#)
[Yogi Bear](#)
[Zombies](#)

Rounds and Multi-Part Songs

[Animal Fair](#)

[Black Socks](#)

[Blues](#)

[Buddies and Pals](#)

[Camp Hats](#)

[Camp Woolsey Song](#)

[Cuckoo](#)

[Cuddly Koalas](#)

[Darkest Night](#)

[Ego Sum Pauper \(Pauper Round\)](#)

[Frere Jacques \(Brother John\)](#)

[Fruit Salad](#)

[Gingerbread](#)

[Ging Gang Gooli](#)

[Grey Squirrel](#)

[Hear the Lively Song](#)

[Heidi](#)

[Hey-Ho Nobody Home](#)

[I Like the Flowers](#)

[Jack](#)

[Let Us Sing Together](#)

[Love Jive](#)

[Make New Friends](#)

[Mein Foot](#)

[Merry-Go-Round \(Carousel\)](#)

[Oh Poor Bird \(Little Bird\)](#)

[One Bottle of Pop](#)

[Orchestra](#)

[Poor Boy](#)

[Rock My Soul](#)

[Rose](#)

[Rosen Fra Fyn](#)

[Row, Row, Row Your Boat](#)

[Rufus Rustus Johnson Brown](#)

[Snap, Crackle, Pop](#)

[Soap and Towel](#)

[Three Blind Mice](#)

[Tzena](#)

[Waves](#)

[White Coral Bells](#)

[White Sands and Grey Sands](#)

[Whip-Poor-Will](#)

[Wimbaway](#)

[Zulu Warrior](#)

[Zum Gali Gali](#)