

Cub Songs



1st Edition

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Baby Bumble Bee

I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee
Ooh eee it stung me!

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee
Ooh eee it's all over me!

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Ooh eee needs salt!

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Ooh eee I feel sick!

I'm (throwing up noise) my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm (throwing up noise) my baby bumble bee
Ooh eee what a mess!

I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee
Ooh eee my mommy loves me!

Actions:

Bringing home the bumble bee: cup hands as if carrying an insect

Squishing up the bumble bee: use hands to squish!

Licking up the bumble bee: lick hands one after the other. Make up others.

Pink Pajamas

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

{ Chorus }
Glory, glory hallelujah.
Glory, glory what's it to ya.
Balmy breezes blowing thru ya,
with nothing on at all.

Song is sung three times: First is slow, last is fast.

Tom the Toad

To the tune of "Oh, Christmas Tree".

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying on the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying on the road?
Did you not see, that light turn red?
Now there are tracks, across your head.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying on the road?

Oh Fred the Fish, Oh Fred the Fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
Oh Fred the Fish, Oh Fred the Fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
You did not see the hook ahead,
And now your head is stuffed with bread.
Oh Fred the Fish, Oh Fred the Fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?

Oh Jake the Snake, oh Jake the Snake
You didn't see that garden rake.
Oh Jake the Snake, oh Jake the Snake
You didn't see that garden rake.
You used to be so long and thin,
And now you are red and grim.
Oh Jake the Snake, oh Jake the Snake,
You did not see that garden rake.

Oh, Jake the snake, oh Jake the snake,
Why are you belly up in the lake?
Oh, Jake the snake, oh Jake the snake,
Why are you belly up in the lake?
You did not see that motor boat,
Propeller got you by the throat.
Oh, Jake the snake, oh Jake the snake,
So sad you swam out in the lake!

Oh, kitty cat, oh, kitty cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Oh, kitty cat, oh, kitty cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Why were you running from the mutts?
Now that truck, spread out your guts...
Oh, kitty cat, oh, kitty cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?

Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete,
There's nothing left but hair and feet.
Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete,
There's nothing left but hair and feet.
You thought you'd beat that bus across,
Now you look like a pile of moss.
Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete,
There's nothing left but hair and feet.

Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,
What turned your body into jam?
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,
What turned your body into jam?
In the air you'd quickly speed,
An eighteen-wheeler made you bleed.
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,
What turned your body into jam?

Oh Socks the fox, oh Socks the fox
Why are you lying in the box?
Oh Socks the fox, oh Socks the fox
Why are you lying in the box?
You did not see the hunter ahead
And now your head is full of lead.
Oh Socks the fox, oh Socks the fox
Why are you lying in the box?

Hippie:
A hippie I would be!
Hey man, cool man, far out, WOW!
Hey man, cool man, far out, WOW!

(Farmer joins in, then Birdwatcher, then Archer, then everyone sings the chorus)

Leader:
A Leader I would be!
Where's your socks and where's your shoes and don't forget your hat!
Where's your socks and where's your shoes and don't forget your hat!

(Hippie joins in, then Farmer, Birdwatcher and Archer, then everyone sings the chorus again)

(Leader joins in, then Hippie, Farmer, Birdwatcher, Archer, then everyone sings the chorus one last time!!)

Plumber: A plumber I would be! Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
Carpenter: A carpenter I'd be! Two by four, nail it to the floor!
Cashier: A cashier I would be! Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!
Superman: Superman I'd be! It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane

Other versus:
Washerwoman: Hanging all the washing out, Peg it on the line to dry.
Bus Conductor: Any more fares please! Any more fares please! Pass down the line.
Ching. Ching.
Barrow boy: Ripe tomatoes, two bob a pound!
Vicar: Hands together, Hymn number 43.
Sergeant Major: Fall in. Fall in. Tallest on the right.
Secretary: Typing all the letters out, Sitting on the bosses knee.
Mermaid: Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!
Secretary: z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?
Teacher: Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!
Airline attendant: Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!
Typist: Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!
Laundry worker: Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!
Gym teacher: We must, we must, improve the bust!
Medic: Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!
Doctor: Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!
Electrician: Positive, negative; turn on the juice-ZZZT!

If I Were Not a Boy Scout

This is a very complicated song, but it's really funny to watch!
The whole group (usually about 6-10 people) stand in a straight line, very prim and proper. In an opera-like voice, they sing the chorus. Then the first person at the end of the line (the Archer, see below) steps in front of the line and says their lines. Follow the course of the song and you'll understand what's happening! The key is to make the verses as silly as possible, and the chorus as serious as possible... although this is very difficult after the third or fourth verse joins in!

{ Chorus }

If I were not a Boy Scout, something else I'd like to be (clap, stamp!)

If I were not a Boy Scout.....

Verses:

Archer:

An Archer I would be!

Shoot the bow, the mighty mighty bow I said,

Shoot, the bow, the mighty mighty bow!

(Everyone sings chorus again)

Birdwatcher:

A Birdwatcher I would be!

There's a lark and there's a lark and there's another lark (UGH!)

There's a lark and there's a lark and there's another lark (UGH!)

(Once the Birdwatcher has said his line twice, the Archer joins in.

Therefore the Birdwatcher says his line four times, and the

Archer says his line twice. Then everyone sings the chorus again)

Farmer:

A farmer I would be!

Sow the seed, and fertilise the weeds!

Sow the seed, and fertilise the weeds!

(Once the Farmer has said his line twice, the Birdwatcher joins in... after the Birdwatcher has said his line twice, the Archer joins in... get the picture? This continues with each verse until you have seven or eight people all saying/singing different things at the same time! Then everyone sings the chorus again)

Vesper

Softly falls the light of day,
While our campfire fades away,
Silently each Cub should ask,
Have I done my daily task?
For my country done my best?
Prayed to God before I rest?
Helped a friend along the way?
Have I done my best today?

Bubblegum

My mummy gave me a looney
To go and see Mulroney
I did not see Mulroney
I bought some bubblegum!

{ Chorus }
Nee-nee-nee-nee-nee bubblegum,
Nee-nee-nee-nee-nee bubblegum,
Nee-nee-nee-nee-nee bubblegum,
I bought some bubblegum!

My mummy gave me a quarter
To go and pay the porter
I did not pay the porter
I bought some bubblegum!

{ Chorus }

My mummy gave me a dime
To go and buy a lime
I did not buy a lime
I bought some bubblegum!

{ Chorus }

My mummy gave me a nickel
To go and buy a pickle
I did not buy a pickle
I bought some bubblegum!

{ Chorus }

My mummy gave me a penny
To go and buy some bubblegum
I did not buy some bubblegum
I'm sick of bubblegum!

Actions: At each chorus, stretch imaginary bubble gum between your hands

Found a Peanut

Tune: Clementine

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Operation, operation,
Operation just now,
Just now an operation,

An operation just now.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Day Old Donuts

(Sung to the tune “The Banana Boat Song”)

Day Old ! Day-ay-ay-old !
Day old donuts for a dollar ninety-nine !

Come Mister Policeman, buy my aging pastries,
Day old donuts for a dollar ninety-nine !
They are cheap, and not very tasty,
Day old donuts for a dollar ninety-nine !

Day Old ! Day-ay-ay-old !
Day old donuts for a dollar ninety-nine !

Buy six – a dozen – buy a whole bunch
Eat them for breakfast, bring them up for lunch !

Bought some donuts from a guy named Lou
Broke my teeth when I started to chew !

Bought some donuts, man were they humongous
Took a bite and found them full of purple fungus !

Work all day in the donut shop.
Some are filled with jelly, Some are glazed on top.

Bought some donuts from the local monks
Turned out they were full of Ralph chunks !

Make up your own verses (150 known so far)

The Akela Song

(Sung to My bonnie)

Akela leaned over the gas tank,
The height of its contents to see.
He lit up a match to see better,
Oh bring back Akela to me.

{ Chorus }
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back Akela to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back Akela to me.

Akela went down to the river
to have a short swim before tea
along came a school of Piranhas
Oh bring back Akela to me

{ Chorus }

Akela climbed up to the top of
a tree to find where we could be
along came a big bolt of lightning
Oh bring back Akela to me

{ Chorus }

Akela went down to the basement
to find what the gas smell could be
he turned on the light to see better
Oh Bring back Akela to me

{ Chorus }

Akela went hiking one Sunday
to scout out a trail you see
he stumbled across a big Grizzly
Oh bring back Akela to me

{ Chorus }

Akela was building a campfire
to help us with badges you see
Bagheera knocked over some naphtha
Oh bring back Akela to me

{ Chorus }

Akela was cooking our supper
to feed us at the cubbaree
he mistook some arsenic for sugar
Oh bring back Akela to me

{ Chorus }

Akela went camping one weekend
at night he went out for a pee
He startled the bear in the outhouse
oh bring back Akela to me

{ Chorus }

Akela went hiking by moonlight
to check out the North star you see
along came a bright flying saucer
Oh bring back Akela to me

On Top of Spaghetti

(Sung to On Top of Old Smokey)

Actions: make appropriate finger and body actions for the words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze

On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed
It rolled off the table, and onto the floor

And then my poor meatball, Rolled out of the door
It rolled in 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 early next summer, It grew into a tree
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce

So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese
Hold on to your meatballs, and don't ever sneeze

He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay
We are free roving bovines, we run free today
Cows can run

We will fight for bovine freedom
And hold our large heads high
We will run free with the Buffalo, or die
Cows with guns

They crashed the gate in a great stampede
Tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed
Cows have fun

Sixty police cars were piled in a heap
Covered in cow pies, covered up deep
Much cow dung

Black smoke rising, darkening the day
Twelve burning McDonalds, have it your way
Cows well done

We will fight for bovine freedom
And hold our large heads high
We will run free with the Buffalo, or die
Cows with guns

The President said "enough is enough
These uppity cattle, its time to get tough"
Cow dung flung

The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief
Tomorrow at noon, they would all be ground beef
Cows on buns

The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed
They mooed their last moos, they chewed their last hay
Cows out gunned

The order was given to turn cows to whoppers
Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers
Came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

We will fight for bovine
freedom
And hold our large heads
high
We will run free with the
Buffalo, or die
Cows with guns

Cows with Guns

Fat and docile, big and dumb
They look so stupid, they aren't much fun
Cows aren't fun

They eat to grow, grow to die
Die to be eat at the hamburger fry
Cows well done

Nobody thunk it, nobody knew
No one imagined the great cow guru
Cows are one

He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal
He loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal
Cow Tse Tongue

He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred
He felt like an outcast, alone in the herd
Cow doldrums

He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die
Cows gathered around, cause the steaks were so high
Bad cow pun

But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate
Loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate
Cows are bummed

He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy
No one suspected he was packing an Uzi
Cows with guns

They came with a needle to stick in his thigh
He kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye
Cow well hung

Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door
Six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor
Run cows run!

Quarter Master's Store

There are roaches, roaches
As big as football coaches
In the store . . . in the store
There are roaches, roaches
As big as football coaches
In the Quarter Master's Store

Akela snogging with a sailor
Baloo sitting on the loo
Haithi, wearing a see through nightie
ANTS, Big as ELEPHANTS
AX, That can barely cut through WAX
BEANS, Big as SUBMARINES
BIRDS, Eating all the CURDS
BOX, Filled with lots of ROCKS
BUGS, Running through the RUGS
BUNCH, Of things that you can MUNCH
BUNS, There are sev'ral TONS
BUTTER, Scraped up from the GUTTER
CAKE, That caused our TUMMY ACHE
CAKES, That no one knows who BAKES
CLERK, He does all the WORK
COD, Though its taste is very ODD
DUCKS, Each one wears a TUX
GRAVY, Enough to float a NAVY
GULLS, Pecking on your SKULL
KIM, Drinking all the GIN
MICE, Running through the RICE
NUTS, No IF's or AND's or BUT's
PACKS, Hanging from the RACKS
QUAIL, Too big for the SCALE
RATS, Big as ALLEY CATS
RICE, big as any MICE
RUST, Under all the DUST
SKUNKS, Running through the TRUNKS
SNAKES, Big as GARDEN RAKES
STUFF, We hope that there's ENOUGH
TRUCKS, Stuck in all the MUCK
WORMS, Big as PACHYDERMS
YAMS, That weigh 10 KILOGRAMS

Chorus:
My eyes are dim I cannot see
I have not brought my specs with me!
I have – Not – Brought, my specs, with,
me!

The Princess Pat

(Leader sings one line, others repeat) (actions in brackets)

The Princess Pat	(Egyptian pose)
Light infantry	(salute)
They sailed across	(wave motion in front of body with one hand)
The seven seas	(number 7 with your finger, then make a "C" with one hand)
They sailed across	(wave motion)
The channel two	(two hands tracing a channel, then number 2 on one hand)
And took with them	(throw a sack over your shoulder)
A rick-a-bamboo!	(trace a wavy figure in front of you going down, bend knees as you go)
A rick-a-bamboo	(same as before)
Now what is that?	(shrug shoulders, hold out hands)
It's something made	(bang one fist on top of the other)
For the Princess Pat	(Egyptian pose)
It's red and gold	("twirl" one arm down by your hip)
And purple too	(flip hands as if you were saying "Oh my gosh!")
That's why it's called	(cup hands in front of mouth, shout)
A rick-a-bamboo!	(same as before)
Now Captain Dan	(salute)
And his loyal crew	(salute several times)
They sailed across	(wave action)
The channel two	(same as before)
But their ship sank	(plug nose, one hand over head and waving as you bend knees)
And yours will too	(point to others in the circle)
Unless you take	(throw an invisible bag over your shoulder)
A rick-a-bamboo!	(same as before)
A rick-a-bamboo	(same as before)
Now what is that?	(shrug shoulders, hold out hands)
It's something made	(bang one fist on top of the other)
For the Princess Pat	(egyptian pose)
It's red and gold	("twirl" one arm down by your hip)
And purple too	(flip hands as if you were saying "Oh my gosh!")
That's why it's called	(cup hands in front of mouth, shout)
(everyone together)	
A rick-a-bamboo!	(same as before)

It's dripping slime that smells just like a rose,
So that's where all the gooey fungus grows.

Our Grandpa has a beard that's white and long.
And so we thought we'd put it in this song.
His beard slops on his plate and in his bowl,
Now that's where all the gooey fungus grows.

Now as you sing this song you'll start to itch.
You'll squirm and scratch and maybe even twitch.
It spreads down from your head into you toes,
And that's where all the gooey fungus grows.

A Leader's name would fit right in this song.
Make up new words now as you sing along.
There's room Pat and Jim and all the Joes,
So tell us where the gooey fungus grows.

This song goes on and on but that's alright.
Just change the names and places if you like.
But keep it clean and funny don't you know,
And tell us where the gooey fungus grows.

Pickin' and a Scratchin'

To the tune of "May the Bird of Paradise Fly Up Your Nose" by Little Jimmy Dickens.
Lyrics by Shawn Davidson.

We're sittin' 'round here picking Grandpa's toes,
'Cause Grandma says we mustn't pick his nose.
We're sittin' 'round here pickin' Grandpa's toes,
And that's where all the gooey fungus grows.

CHORUS (optional)

That gooey fungus really is quite weird.
It may be in your toes or in your beard.
It could be snug and warm in your armpit,
Or hiding in some places where you sit.

We're sittin' 'round here scratching Grandpa's knees.
They're wet and red and itchy. It's the fleas.
They've built a nest that reaches to his toes,
Now that's where all the gooey fungus grows.

We're sittin' round here wiping Grandpa's eyes.
They're bloodshot, red and covered up with flies,
That buzz around and wriggle up his nose,
'Cause that's where all the gooey fungus grows.

Now Grandpa has a really funny leg.
It's made of wood and looks just like a peg.
It has no shin, or knee. It has no toes,
But that's where all the gooey fungus grows.

Our Grandpa has a really funny arm.
He got it at the zoo. Or at the farm?
It's hairy and has fingers just like toes,
And that's where all the gooey fungus grows.

Now Grandpa's head is losing all its hair.
Don't worry, something else is growing there.
There's bugs and lice and slime and heaven knows,
And that's where all the gooey fungus grows.

There's something wrong with Grandpa's only ear.
It's green and blue and swollen out to here.

Shirley Temple

My name is Shirley Temple, and I have curly hair.
Because my knees are dimpled, I wear my skirts up here.
I've got the legs like Betty Gable.
I've got the figure like Marilyn Monroe.
I've got the hair like Ginger Rogers.
And a face like an elephant's toe.

Boom Chicka Boom

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

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

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as:

Lower, Whisper, Louder, Tongue-In-Cheek, Sexy, Groovy (Cool).

The KYBO Song

(Sung to the tune of “Downtown”)

When you’re feeling sleepy, and you’ve gotta go peepee,
There’s a place to go: KYBO !
When you’re feeling droopy and you’ve gotta go poopy,
There’s a place to go: KYBO !

Just listen to the froggies while you’re sitting on the Johnny,
You think it’s kinda silly, but I think it’s kinda funny,
KYBO ! That’s where the action is.
KYBO ! That’s where the flies are.
KYBO ! Everyones going there now.

When it is raining and your kidneys need draining,
There’s a place to go: KYBO !
When you’re out boating and your back teeth are floating,
There’s a place to go: KYBO !

Just listen to the froggies while you’re sitting on the Johnny,
You think it’s kinda silly, but I think it’s kinda funny,
KYBO ! That’s where the action is.
KYBO ! That’s where the flies are.
KYBO ! Everyones going there now.

I'm a Devil

I'm a devil, a dirty little devil,
I leave a trail of blood where'er I go,
I delight in picking a fight,
And bashing little babies on their heads ('till they're dead).
I stick pins in my aunt's double chins,
And poison in my brother's shredded wheat,
I drowned my little sister and my family doesn't miss her,
And that's all that I have done this week, too bad!

Doodley Doo

Please sing to me that sweet melody
Called doodley doo, doodley doo.
I like the rest,
but the part I like best
Goes doodley doo, doodley doo.
It's the simplest thing
there isn't much to it
I like it so, wherever I go,
It's doodley doodley doo.

Come on and waddaly atcha, waddaly atcha
Waddaly o, waddaly o
Waddaly atcha, waddaly atcha
Waddaly o, waddaly o
It's the simplest thing
there isn't much to it
I like it so, wherever I go,
It's doodley doodley doo.

Actions:

slap knees twice, clap hands twice
pass the right hand over the left hand twice
pass the left hand over the right hand twice
touch the nose with the right hand twice, then
touch the left shoulder with the right hand and leave it there.
touch the nose with the left hand, then
touch the right shoulder with the left hand and leave it there.
tap the shoulders twice
put both hands in the air and snap fingers twice
slap knees twice, clap hands twice

Repeat, faster each time.

Oohm Plucky Plucky

(actions in brackets)

{ Chorus }

Oohm plucky plucky (strum a guitar throughout chorus)

Oohm plucky plucky

Oohm pluck pluck pluck (repeat)

She sat by the river and strummed her guitar

Strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar

She sat by the river and strummed her guitar

Strummed her guita-a-a-ar!

(strum a guitar throughout verse)

{ Chorus }

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar

Smoked his cigar, smoked his cigar

He sat down beside hre and smoked his cigar

Smoked his ciga-a-a-ar!

(smoke an invisible cigar)

{ Chorus }

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

Oh, how he lied, oh, how he lied

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

Oh, how he li-i-i-ied!

(one hand up to forehead in dramatic gesture)

{ Chorus }

They were to be married but somehow she died

Somehow she died, somehow she died

They were to be married but somehow she died

Somehow she di-i-i-ied!

(shrug shoulders, look innocent)

{ Chorus }

The Little Green Frog

This is best done as an action song. Splat when you stand on them,
you stomp on the ground, squish on the motorway squish your hands together, pop in
the microwave a loud clap of the hand, etc., be creative.

Ga goo went the little green frog one day

Ga goo went the little green frog

Ga goo went the little green frog one day

And his eyes when ga ga goo.

Now you know frogs go la di da di da

la di da di da

la di da di da

Now you know frogs go la di da di da

They don't go ga ga goo.

But we know frogs go “Splat!” when you stand on them,

“Splat!” when you stand on them,

“Splat!” when you stand on them,

We know frogs go “Splat!” when you stand on them,

They don't go ga ga goo.

But we know frogs go “Bdump!” when you run over them,

But we know frogs go “Squish!” on the motorway,

But we know frogs go “Pop!” in the microwave,

But we know frogs go “Bzzzz!” in the blender,

But we know frogs go “Slosh!” in the washing-machine,

The Saga Begins

(Sung to American Pie)

A long, long, time ago
In a galaxy far away
Naboo was under an attack
And I thought me and Qui-Gon Jinn
Could talk the Federation in-
To maybe cutting them a little slack
But their response, it didn't thrill us
They locked the doors and tried to kill us
We escaped from the gas
Then met Jar Jar and Boss Nass
We took a bongo from the scene
And we went to Theed to see the queen
We all wound up on Tatooine
That's where we found this boy...

{ Chorus }
Oh my my, this here Anakin guy
Maybe Vader someday later – now he's
just a small fry
And he left his home and kissed his
mummy goodbye
Say'in "Soon I'm gonna be a Jedi"
"Soon I'm gonna be a Jedi"

Did you know this junkyard slave
Isn't even old enough to shave
But he can use the Force, they say
Add, do you see him hitting on the Queen
Though his just nine and she's fourteen
Yeah, he's probably gonna marry her
some day
Well, I know he built C-3PO
And I've heard how fast his pod can go
And we were broke, it's true
So we made a wager or two
He was a prepubescent flyin' ace
And the minute Jabba started off that race
Well, I knew who would win first place
Oh yes, it was our boy

We started singin' ...
{ Chorus }

Now we finally get to Coruscant
The Jedi Council we knew would want
To see how good the boy could be
So we took him there and we told the tale
How is midi-chlorians were off the scale
And he might fulfill that prophecy
Oh, the Council was impressed, of course
Could he bring balance to the Force?
They interviewed the kid
Oh, training they forbid
Because Yoda sensed in him much fear
And Qui-Gon say, "Now listen here
Just stick it in your pointy ear
I still will teach this boy"

He was singin' ...
{ Chorus }

We caught a ride back to Naboo
'Cause Queen Amidala wanted to
I frankly would've liked to stay
We all fought in that epic war
And it wasn't long before
Little hotshot flew his plane and saved the
day
And in the end some Gungans died
Some ships blew up and some pilots fried
A lot of folks were croakin'
The battle droids were broken
And the Jedi I admired most
Met up with Darth Maul and now he's
toast
Well I'm still here and he's a ghost
I guess I'll train this boy

And I was singin' ...
{ Chorus }

We were singin' ...
{ Chorus }

He went to her funeral but just for the ride (beep beep: honk a horn)
Just for the ride, just for the ride
He went to her funeral but just for the ride (beep beep: honk a horn)
Just for the ri-i-i-ide!

{ Chorus }

He sat on her tombstone and laughed till he cried
Laughed till he cried, laughed till he cried
He sat on her tombstone and laughed till he cried
Laughed till he cri-i-i-ied!
(trace a smile on face, then tears running down cheeks, for each line)

{ Chorus }

The tombstone fell over (one arm held upright, falling over) and squish squash (as if
squishing a bug with your hands), he died
Squish squash, he died, squish squash, he died
The tombstone fell over and squish squash, he died
Squish, squash, he di-i-i-ied!

{ Chorus }

She flew up to heaven and flittered and flied,
Flittered and flied, flittered and flied
She flew up to heaven and flittered and flied,
Flittered and fli-i-i-ied! (flutter arms like fairy wings)

{ Chorus }

He went down below her and sizzled and fried,
Sizzled and fried, sizzled and fried
He went down below her and sizzled and fried,
Sizzled and fri-i-i-ied! (action as if cooking bacon in a frying pan)

{ Chorus }

The moral of the story is never to lie,
Never to lie, never to lie
The moral of the story is never to lie,
Never to li-i-i-ie! (wag finger "no")

Over the Irish Sea

When I was one, I had just begun the day I went to sea,
I climbed aboard a pirate ship and the captain said to me,
"We're going this way, that way, forward, backwards
Over the Irish Sea
A bottle of Rum to warm my tum,
And that's the life for me.
Da, da, da dum dum dum ... Da, da, da dum dum dum ...

When I was two, I tied my shoe the day I went to sea...
When I was three, I bumped my knee ...
When I was four, I shut the door ...
When I was five, I was still alive ...
When I was six, I gathered sticks ...
When I was seven, I was almost in heaven ...
When I was eight, I closed the gate ...
When I was nine, I was feeling fine ...
When I was ten, I started again ...

Actions:

"...climbed aboard..."	{ as if climbing up the side of a ship }
"...the captain said..."	{ give salute }
"We're going..."	{ bend at the waist, forward, back, left,
then right }	
"...over the Irish Sea."	{ make waves with hand }
"...bottle of rum..."	{ as if chugging a drink }
"...to warm my tum..."	{ rub tum }
"...that's the life..."	{ slap knee and raise hand }
"...da, da, da dum dum dum ..."	{ step forward, step back or do the shadows
walk }	

Star Wars Cantina

Sung to Copa Cabana

Her name was Leia, she was a princess,
With a danish on each ear, and Darth Vader drawing near
So R2-D2, found Ben Kenobi,
He'd have to put the Death Star plans into the Rebellions hands,
So Luke and Obi-Wan had to get to Alderaan
So they stopped into Mos Eisly to have a drink with Han

{ Chorus }
At the Star Wars, Star Wars cantina
The weirdest creatures you've ever seen
Here at the Star Wars, Star Wars cantina,
Music and blasters and old Jedi masters
At the Star Wars.

His name was Solo, he was a pilot
With a blaster at his side and a smile twelve parsecs wide,
There was Chewbacca, he was a Wookie,
They met with Luke and Obi-Wan about the Millennium Falcon,
Docking bay ninety four, storm troopers at the door
With a flash of Ben's light saber, now there's an arm on the floor

{ Chorus }

His name was Yoda, he was a muppet.
Darth Vader was so bad and by the way he's Luke's dad,
Luke kissed his sister, his hand got cut off
In that galaxy far far away, Luke has had a lousy day,
Boba Fett was so mean, Jabba had bad hygiene,
Why didn't they all just relax back on Tatooine.

{ Chorus }

Gee, Ma, I Wanna Go home

They say that in the Army
The girls are mighty fine
You ask for Betty Grable
They give you Frankenstein

{Refrain}
Oh I don't want no more of Army life
Gee Ma, I want to go
Back to Ontario
Gee Ma, I want to go ho-o-me

They say that in the Army
The coffee's mighty fine
It looks like muddy water
And tastes like turpentine

A chaplain in the Army
Has a collar on his neck
If you don't listen to him
You'll all wind up in heck

Oh the surgeons in the Army
They say we're mighty bright
We work on soldiers through the day
And nurses through the night

Oh some guys like the Army
I think that it's a mess
If it's so damn terrific
How come I wear a dress

Friendships in the Army
They say are mighty rare
So I spend all my free time
Carousing with my mare

The girls at the service club
They say are mighty fine
Most are over eighty
And the rest are under nine

They say that in the Army
The food is mighty fine
A pea rolled off the table
And killed a friend of mine

They say that in the Army
The Jeeps are mighty fine
They go around the corner
And leave the wheels behind

They say that in the Army
The pay is mighty fine
They give you ninety dollars
And take back eighty-nine

They say that in the Army
The tents are waterproof
You wake up in the morning
And you're floating by the roof

They say that in the Army
The coffee is mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises
And tastes like iodine

They say that in the Army
The clothes are mighty fine
Both me and my buddy
Can fit snugly into mine

They say that in the Army
The food is mighty fine
Last night we had ten puppies
Today we've only nine

{Final refrain}
Gee, Ma, I wanna go
But they won't let me go,
back to Ontario
Gee, Ma, I wanna go home

Shaving Cream

I have a sad story to tell you,
It may hurt your feelings a bit.
Last night when I walked into my
bathroom,
I stepped in a big pile of...

{ Chorus }
Shhhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean,
shave every day and you'll always look
keen.

A baby fell out of the window,
You'd think that her head would be split,
But good luck was with her that
morning, she fell in a barrel of...

{ Chorus }

An old lady died in the bath tub.
She died from a terrible fit.
In order to fulfill her wishes,
She was buried in six feet of...

{ Chorus }

I went for a hike with Troop 80,
At lunch time I looked in my kit,
I thought I would find me a sandwich,
But the darned thing was loaded with...

{ Chorus }

While watching a swell game of baseball,
One player got him a nice hit.
While on his way down to first base,
He stepped in a big pile of...

{ Chorus }

Our baby got into some peaches,
We thought he had swallowed a pit.
Next morning we looked in his diaper,
But the darned thing was loaded with...

{ Chorus }

And now folks my story is ended,
I think it is time I should quit,
If any of you feel offended,
Stick your head in a bucket of...

{ Chorus }

Gilligan's Island

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
a tale of a fateful trip.

It started from this tropic port,
aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailing man,
the skipper brave and sure.

Five passengers set sail that day,
for a three hour tour.

(a three hour tour).

The weather started getting rough,
the tiny ship was tossed.

If not for the courage of the fearless crew,
the Minnow would be lost,

(the Minnow would be lost).

The ship struck ground on the shores of this uncharted desert isle,
with Gilligan, the Skipper too. The millionaire and his wife.
a movie star, the Professor and Mary-Ann, here on Gilligan's isle.

Brown Squirrel

Brown squirrel brown squirrel

Shake your bushy tail

Brown squirrel brown squirrel

Shake your bushy tail

Crinkle up your little nose

Stick a nut between your toes

Brown squirrel brown squirrel

Shake your bushy tail

Brown squirrel Brown squirrel

Touch the power lines

Brown squirrel Brown squirrel

Touch the power lines

Why he did it no one knows

Barbecued his little toes

Brown squirrel Brown squirrel

Touch the power lines

There Ain't no Flies on Us

There ain't no flies on us!
There ain't no flies on us!
There may be flies on some of you guys,
But there ain't no flies on us!

Other group will respond with :

Oh yeah??
There ain't no flies on us!
There ain't no flies on us!
There may be flies on some of you guys,
But there ain't no flies on us!

Grand Old Duke of York

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
And when they were down they were down
And when they were only half-way up
They were neither up nor down!

Actions: Every time you sing the word "up", stand up. When you sing the word "down", sit down. On "half-way up", stand up with knees bent.

Repeat the song a number of times, getting faster.

To totally confuse everyone,
reverse the actions (e.g. sit down on "up", stand up on "down"!)

Ging Gang Goolie – The Great Gray Ghost Elephant

Every year after the rains, the Great Gray Ghost Elephant arose from the mists by the river and wandered throughout the land at dawn. When he came to a village, he would stop and sniff the air, then he would either go around the village or through it. If he went around the village, the village would have a prosperous year; if he went through it, there would be hunger and drought.

The village of Watcha had been visited three years in a row by the elephant and things were very bad, indeed. The village leader Ging Gang Gooli was very worried, as was the head medicine man, Hayla Shayla. Together they decided to do something about the problem.

Now, Ging Gang Gooli and his men were huge warriors with large shields and spears. They decided to stand in the path of the elephant and shake their shields and spears at it to frighten it off. Hayla Shayla and his followers were going to cast magic spells to deter the elephant and shake their medicine bags as he approached. Together the medicine bags and shields and spears made a sound like shalawally, shalawally. Very early in the morning of the day the Great Gray Ghost Elephant was to come, the villagers gathered at the edge of the village. On one side were Ging Gang Gooli and his warriors. On the other side was Hayla Shayla and his followers.

As they waited, the warriors sang softly about their leader:

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

As they waited, the medicine men sang of their leader:

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

And they all shook their medicine bags and spears and shields:

Shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee

And from the river came the Great Gray Ghost Elephant's reply:

Oompah, oompah, oompah oompah....

The elephant was coming closer so the warriors sang their song louder and beat their shields with their spears in time to the song:

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

Everywhere we go

Echo each line.

Everywhere we go,
People always ask us.
Who we are,
Where we come from.
And we tell them.
We're from Merrickville
Sunny, sunny Merrickville
And if they can't hear us.
We'll sing a little louder.

The Littlest Worm

Echo each line.

The littlest worm
You ever saw
Got stuck inside
My soda straw

The littlest worm you ever saw, got stuck inside my soda straw

He said to me
"Don't take a sip
'Cause if you do
You'll get real sick."

He said to me, "Don't take a sip, 'cause if you do, you'll get real sick."

I took a sip
And he went down
Right through my pipe
He must have drowned

I took a sip and he went down, right through my pipe, he must have drowned

He was my pal
He was my friend
There is no more
This is the end

He was my pal, he was my friend, there is no more, this is the end.

Now don't you fret
Now don't you fear
That little worm
Had scuba gear

Now don't you fret, now don't you fear, that little worm had scuba gear.

Then the medicine men arose and sang loudly:
Hayla, Hayla Shayla, Hayla Shayla Hayla Oh, oh, oh,
Hayla, Hayla Shayla, Hayla Shayla Hayla Oh.

And the great Gray Ghost Elephant turned aside and went around the village singing his song:
Oompah! Oompah! Oompah! Oompah!

There was great rejoicing and as the Great Gray Elephant departed for another year, all the villagers joined together to sing:
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.
Hayla, Hayla Shayla, Hayla Shayla Hayla Oh, oh, oh,
Hayla, Hayla Shayla, Hayla Shayla Hayla Oh.
Oompah! Oompah! Oompah! Oompah!

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Every morning you greet me
Small and white,
Clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow
May you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever,
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.

Herman the Worm

Sittin' on my fencepost, cheweing my bubblegum
(chew, chew, chew, chew)
Playin' with my yo-yo, wee-oo! wee-oo!
When along came Herman the worm
And he was this big (make a motion as if measuring a tiny worm)
And I said: "Herman? What happened?"
"I ate my Mother."

Repeat verse, with worm action getting larger and larger for each of the following lines:

"I ate my Father."
"I ate my Brother."
"I ate my Sister."
"I ate my Dog."

(repeat verse one last time, with a tiny worm action for:)
"I burped."