



American Elm District Cub Roundtable Campfire Songbook



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Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps

Alice the camel has five humps
Alice the camel has five humps
So go, Alice, go
Boom, boom, boom

(Sing song again with 4 humps, 3, 2, etc.)

Last verse:

Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
"Cause Alice is a horse.

America

O beautiful,
For spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain.
For purple mountain's majesty
Above the fruited plain.
America, America
God shed His grace on Thee
And crown thy good
With brotherhood
From sea to shining sea

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on Thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

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 ee 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 bringing home my baby dinosaur
Won't my mommy hide behind the door
I'm bringing home my baby dinosaur
Ooh eee it stepped on me!

More Verses:

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
Bringing home the dinosaur: hands over shoulder as if leading something really big on a leash!

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, GROOVY (COOL).

Chicken Lips & Lizard Hips

Chorus:

Chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes

Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs
Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toe-nail pies
Stir them all together, it's Mama's Soup Surprise.

Oh, when I was a little kid I never liked to eat,
Mama'd put things on my plate, I'd dump them on her feet,
But then one day she made this soup, I ate it all in bed,
I asked her what she put in it, and this is what she said.

I went into the bathroom and stood beside the sink,
I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I think I'd like a drink,
Mama said "I've just the thing, I'll get it in a wink,
It's full of lots of protein, and vitamins I think."

Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

Chorus:

Country Roads, take me home,
To the place I belong,
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home,
country roads.

All my memories gather round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water,
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me,
Radio reminds me of my home far away,
And driving down the road,
I get a feeling that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Down By the Bay

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow
Back to my home, I dare not go
For if I do, my mother will say
Did you ever see a bee, with a sun burnt knee
down by the bay?

SUBSTITUTES

A goose drinking apple juice
A goat riding in a boat
A cow with a green eyebrow
Rats wearing silk hats

Beans as big as submarines
Moose with a loose front too

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

Actions:

Sitting cross-legged in a circle, each person places their left hand face up between their left knee and their neighbor's right knee about a foot off the ground.

Everyone places their right hands, palm down, on their right neighbor's upturned left hand. To the music (so these actions fit half of one line of the song)--- with your right hand, first you hit your neighbor's left hand, then your right knee, your left knee, the bottom of your left hand and then the top of your left hand twice.

E.g.: for the line "Edelweiss, Edelweiss", you'd go through the actions twice.

The really hard part is switching directions. Usually initially the switching starts at the word blossoms (from Blossoms of snow.....) - so your left hand is now doing the hitting and the right hand remains stationary.

Once they and you feel comfortable with that you can switch every time (therefore you'd switch twice a line).

Gilligan's Island Theme Song

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. the
movie star, the Professor and Mary-Ann,
here on Gilligan's isle.

God Bless America

God Bless America, land that I love,
Stand beside her, and guide her, through the
night with a light from above.
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam,
God Bless America, my home sweet home,
God Bless America, my home sweet home

The Gilwell Song

I used to be a Beaver,
And a good old Beaver too. but now I've finished
beavering,
And I don't know what to do.
I'm growing old and feeble,
And I can Beaver no more.
So I'm going to work my ticket while I can.

Chorus:

Back to Gilwell, happy land,
I'm going to work my ticket while I can.

(Repeat using the other patrol names, and the staff)

Beaver
Bobwhite
Eagle
Fox
Owl
Bear
Buffalo
Antelope
Crow
Staffer

Herman the Worm

(Chorus)

Sitting on my fence post chewing my bubblegum
(chewing sound 4x)
Playing with my yo-yo Weeeyooo Weeeyooo
When along came Herman the Worm and he
was this big (with fingers show an inch)

And I said, "Herman, What happened?"
And he said, "I ate my father"
And I said, "Herman you're a bad, bad worm"
And the very next day

(repeat chorus)

(with fingers show 4 inches)
And I said "Herman, What happened?"
And he said, "I ate my mother"
And I said, "You're a bad, bad worm"
And the very next day

(repeat chorus)

(with hands show a foot)
And I said "Herman, What happened?"
And he said, "I ate my brother"
And I said, "Herman, you're a bad, bad worm"

(repeat chorus)

(with hands show completely outstretched)
And I said, "Herman, What happened?"
And he said, "I ate my sister"
And I said, " Herman you're a bad, bad worm"

(repeat chorus)

(with fingers show a 1/4 of an inch)
And I said, "Herman, What happened?"
And he said, "I BURPED!"

I'd like To Teach the World to Sing

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony.
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves.

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand,
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land.
That's the song that I hear, let the world sing today.
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away.

I've got A Lovely Bunch of Coconuts

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
There they are, a-standing in a row;
Big ones, small ones, some as big as yer 'ead --
Give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist,
That's what the showman said. He said:

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts;
Every ball I throw will make me rich --
There stands me wife, the idol of my life,
Singing, Roll-a-bowl-a-ball-a-penny-a-pitch!

Singing, Roll-a-bowl-a-ball-a-penny-a-pitch!
Singing, Roll-a-bowl-a-ball-a-penny-a-pitch!
Roll-a-bowl-a-ball! Roll-a-bowl-a-ball!
Singing roll-a-bowl-a-ball-a-penny-a-pitch!
Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh, what those five foot could do,
Has anybody seen my girl?

Turned up nose, turned down nose,
Never had no other beaus,
Has anybody seen my girl?

Now if you run into a five foot two,
Covered with fur,
Diamond rings and all those things,
Bet-ch life it isn't her,

But could she love, could she woo?
Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has anybody seen my girl?

It's a Small World

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 were aware.
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 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.

Kookaburra

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

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumdrops he can see
Stop kookaburra, Stop kookaburra,
Leave some there for me.

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!

Kum Ba Yah

Kum Ba Yah, my lord
Kum Ba Yah
Kum Ba Yah, my lord
Kum Ba Yah
Kum Ba Yah, my lord
Kum Ba Yah
Oh lord, Kum Ba Yah.

Someone's crying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's crying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's crying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Oh lord, Kum Ba Yah.

Someone's singing lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's singing lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's singing lord, Kum Ba Yah
Oh lord, Kum Ba Yah.

Someone's praying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's praying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's praying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Oh lord, Kum Ba Yah.

Linger

(hmm) I want to linger
(hmm) a little longer
(hmm) a little longer here with you.

(hmm) It's such a perfect night,
(hmm) It doesn't seem quite right
(hmm) That this should be my last with you.

(hmm) And in September
(hmm) I will remember
(hmm) My camping days and friendships true.

(hmm) And as the years go by
(hmm) I'll think of you and sigh,
(hmm) This is goodnight and not goodbye.

(hmm) I want to linger
(hmm) a little longer
(hmm) a little longer here with you.

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

Cool the gray clouds roll, peaking the mountains,
Gull in her free flight, swooping the skies.
Praise for the mystery, misting the morning,
Behind the shadow, waiting to shine.

I am the sunrise, warming the heavens,
Spilling my warm glow over the earth.
Praise for the brightness of this new morning,
Filling my spirit with Your great love.

Mine is a turning, mine is a new life,
Mine is a journey closer to You.
Praise for the sweet glimpse, caught in a
moment,
Joy breathing deeply, dancing in flight.

Noble Captain Kirk

[Tune: Grand Old Duke of York]

The noble Captain Kirk,
he had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprise,
And he beamed down again.

And when they're up, they're up,
And when they're down, they're down,
And when they're only halfway up,
They're nowhere to be found.

Old Smokey

On top of old Smokey all covered with snow,
I lost my true lover through courting too slow.

Now courting's a pleasure and parting is grief,
But a false hearted lover is worse than a thief.

A thief will just rob you and take all you save,
But a false hearted lover drive you to your grave.

And the grave will just rot you and turn you to
dust,
Not a boy in ten million a poor girl can trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more
lies than the cross-ties on a rail road or stars
in skies.

They tell you they love you to give your heart
ease,
But the moment your back is turned they court
who they please.

So come all you young maidens and listen to me,
Never hang your affections on a green willow
tree.

For the leaves they will perish and the leaves
they will die,
And you'll be forsaken and you'll never know
why.

Oh Shenandoah

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, I'm bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, seven years, I've been a rover
Away, you rolling river
For seven years, I've been a rover
Away, we're bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, we're bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, What A Beautiful Morning

Oh! What a beautiful morning
Oh! What a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling
Everything's going my way

There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbing
Clear up to the sky

Oh! What a beautiful morning
Oh! What a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling
Everything's going my way
Everything's going my way

One Tin Soldier

Listen children to a story that was written long ago
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley far below
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath the stone
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own

Chorus:

Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend.
Do it in the name of Heaven, you can justify it in the end
There won't be any trumpets blowing, come the judgment day
On the bloody morning after, one tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill
Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd kill
Came an answer from the mountain, with our brothers we will share
All the riches of our mountain, all the treasure buried there.

So the valley cried with anger, mount your horses draw your swords
And they killed the mountain people so they won their just rewards
Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain dark and red
Turned the stone and looked beneath it: "Peace on Earth" was all it said.

(note: the following two verses are NOT part of the original song, but they are great all the same!)

Now, the people of the valley, sad to see their kingdom dead,
Planted thoughts of warmth and friendship, brand new thoughts inside their heads.
They had learned a precious lesson - had to be a selfish fool.
From now on, the valley people kept it as their foremost rule.

From the people of the mountain, only one young boy did live,
And the people of the valley, all their love to him did give.
So, they kept him warm and cared for in a small, but happy, home,
And the valley people loved him as if he were their very own.

Pass It On

It only takes a spark to get a fire going
And soon all those around can warm up to its glowing
That's how it is with Scouting
Once you've experienced it
You spread your joy to everyone
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring when all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming
That's how it is with Scouting
Once you've experienced it
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I've found
You can come join in, it matters not where you're bound
I'll shout it from the mountain tops
I want the world to know
The joy of friends has come to me
I want to pass it on

PHILMONT HYMN

Silver on the sage, starlit skies above
Aspen covered hills, country that I love
Philmont here's to thee, scouting paradise
Out in God's country, tonight.
Wind in whispering pines, eagles soaring high
Purple Mountains rise, against an azure sky
Philmont here's to thee, scouting paradise
Out in God's country, tonight.

PHILMONT GRACE

For food,
For raiment,
For life,
For opportunity,
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank thee O Lord.

Ravioli

[Tune: Alouette]

Ravioli, I like ravioli; ravioli, it's so good for me.
Leader: Do I have it in my hair?
Yes you have it in your hair.
Leader: In my hair? OHHH...
Ravioli, I like ravioli; ravioli, it's so good for me.

[Continue: Chin, tie, shirt, skirt (pants), shoes, floor. Repeat the items mentioned with each verse sung.]

Singing in the Rain

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
(then say--)
hold it... hold it (arms are held out straight with palms out)

thumbs down...thumbs down
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
(then say--)
hold it... hold it (arms are held out straight with palms out)

thumbs down ... thumbs down (do the motion)

elbows back ... elbows back (do the motion)
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
(then say--)
hold it...hold it (arms are held out straight with palms out)

thumbs down ... thumbs down (do the motion)
elbows back ... elbows back (do the motion)
knees together...knees together (do the motion)
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
(then say--)
hold it...hold it (arms are held out straight with palms out)

thumbs down ... thumbs down (do the motion)
elbows back ... elbows back (do the motion)
knees together...knees together (do the motion)
toes together...toes together (do the motion)
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
(then say--)
hold it...hold it (arms are held out straight with palms out)

thumbs down... thumbs down (do the motion)
elbows back ...elbows back (do the motion)
knees together...knees together (do the motion)
toes together...toes together (do the motion)
bend over...bend over (do the motion)
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
(then say--)
hold it...hold it (arms are held out straight with palms out)

thumbs down...thumbs down (do the motion)
elbows back...elbows back (do the motion)
knees together...knees together (do the motion)
toes together...toes together (do the motion)
bend over...bend over (do the motion)
tongue out...tongue out (do the motion, continue singing)

choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha
choo cha cha choo cha cha choo cha cha cha

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
(then say--)
hold it..hold it (arms are held out straight with palms out)

thumbs down...thumbs down (do the motion)
elbows back...elbows back (do the motion)
knees together...knees together (do the motion)

toes together...toes together (*do the motion*)
bend over...bend over (*do the motion*)
tongue out...tongue out (*do the motion*)
sit down....sit down. (*do the motion*)

Sing, Sing A Song

Sing, sing a song
Sing out loud, sing out strong
Sing of good things, not bad
Sing of happy, not sad

Sing, sing a song
Make it simple to last your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not good enough
For anyone else to hear
Just sing, sing a song

Sing, sing a song
Let the world sing along
Sing of love that could be
Sing for you and for me

Teach the World to Sing

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony
And hold it close and in my arms
And keep it company.

I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear it echo through the years
Of peace throughout the land.

Waltzing with Bears

I went to his room in the middle of the night,
I crept to his side and I turned on the light.
But to my surprise he was nowhere in sight,
I think Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night.

Chorus:

He goes wa, wa, wa, wa, waltzing with
bears,
Raggy bears, shaggy bears, baggy bears too,
There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do,
So he can go waltzing with bears.

We bought Uncle Walter a new coat to wear,
But when he came back it was covered with hair.
And lately I've noticed there's several new tears,
I think Uncle Walter's been waltzing with bears.

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good,
And do all the things that we said that he should.
But I know that he'd rather be out in the woods
I'm afraid we'll lose Uncle Walter for good.

We begged and we pleaded "oh please don't
you stay",
And we managed to keep him for almost a day.
But the bears all barged in and they took him
away,
Now he's dancing with Pandas and he can't
understand us
And the bears all demand at least one dance a
day.

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah,
Zip-a-Dee-Yay
My oh my what a wonderful day
Plenty of sunshine heading my way
Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah,
Zip-a-Dee-Yay
Mr. Bluebird's on my shoulder
It's the truth, it's actual
Everything is sati factual
Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah,
Zip-a-Dee-Yay
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Zulu Warrior

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

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

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