

Larks guide to a good **Campfire**

50 years of scouting with the Diehards

25 years of Maycamp with 2nd HH

Opening and closing

Fun songs and good to sing

Yells and actions

Favourite memories

from John Larkin



Diehards



Camp Fire Opening

Opening words of wisdom

(To announce the lighting of the fire)

Oh fire maker bring forth the Sacred Fire from the wood of the forest
so that we may have light
that we may have warmth
that we may sit in this council tonight.
Oh Fire Maker light now our Council Fire

*(Traditionally the favourite of LJK, founder of the Diehards, once the fire is lit,
by General Godfrey Faussett)*

As the flames point upwards

So be our aims
As the red logs glow
So be our sympathies
As the grey ash fades
So be our errors
As the good fire warms the circle
So may our Ideals warm the world

(adapted by John Larkin for Bushcraft)

As fuel is brought to this fire,
it carries our strength and ambition,
our heart's desire, our joy and sorrow,
to ignite in the fire of Humankind.

With our love for the open landscape,
let our knowledge of Bushcraft skills
be passed from adults to children
and treasured in the glow of this fire.

A little bit of kindness, to each other now and then;
A little bit of blindness to the faults of others when;
A little bit of happiness, a lively Scouting smile;
A little bit of friendship, we'll find its all worthwhile.

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

The call of the fire
Comes to us through the shadows
That follow the close of the day.
Its flames bring us peace
And a calmness of spirit
That drives all our troubles away.

We are thankful for days
And the joys that they bring us
For nights and the rest that they bring.
May we go on believing
In this joy we're receiving
Just now 'round the fire as we sing.

Classic opening songs

Camp Fire's Burning - *(can be done as rounds split into 4)*

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

Ging Gang Goo (best done as a round split into 2)

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha ging gang goo, ging gang goo. [Repeat.]

Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla heylo ho. [Repeat.]

Shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, Oompha, Oompah . . .

(Sing as a round, with one group continuing with the "Oompah" and another singing the song again from the beginning; then switch.)

She'll be coming round the mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Whoo, Whoo!)

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Whoo, Whoo!)

She'll be coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

(Chorus)

Singing Aye-aye-ippy-ippy-aye

Singing Aye-aye-ippy-ippy-aye

Singing Aye-aye-ippy, aye-aye-ippy

Singing Aye-aye-ippy-ippy-aye

~ She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Yee Haar!)

~ Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi, Babe!)

~ She'll be wearing silk pyjamas when she come (Wolf whistle!)

~ Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (Hack, Hack!)

~ Oh, we'll all have stew and dumplings when she comes (Yum, yum (or yuck, yuck!))

~ Oh, we'll all have indigestion when she comes (Burp, Burp!)

~ Oh, she'll have sleep with Grandma when she comes (Snore, Snore!)

~ Oh, I'd like to pinch her bottom set of teeth

~ Oh, I'd like press her Naval Uniform

When the saints go marching in

Oh when the saints, go marching in

Oh when the saints, go marching in

I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the drums begin to bang

Oh, when the drums begin to bang

I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

Oh when the sun, begins to shine,

Oh when the sun, begins to shine,

I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the stars fall from the sky

Oh, when the stars fall from the sky

I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

Old MacDonald had a farm

(actions with hands)

Old MacDonald had a farm e-i-e-i-o

And on this farm he had a cow e-i-e-i-o

Thin cow fat cow tall cow short cow

Short cow tall cow fat cow thin cow

Old MacDonald had a farm e-i-e-i-o

Old MacDonald had a farm e-i-e-i-o

And on this farm he had a pig e-i-e-i-o

Thin pig fat pig tall pig short pig

Short pig tall pig fat pig thin pig

Thin cow fat cow tall cow short cow

Short cow tall cow fat cow thin cow

Old MacDonald had a farm e-i-e-i-o

Keep adding in extra animals and building - try hippopotamus, duck-billed platypus

It's a good time to get acquainted (sung to *It's a Long Way to Tipperary*)

It's a good time to get acquainted, It's a good time to know,

Who is sitting close beside you, and to smile and say hello!

Good-bye chilly feeling, farewell glassy stare,

If we all join hands and pull together, we're sure to get there.

Grand old Duke of York (*actions stand up with up and down with down, hover for half way up, do reverse for alternate verse*)

The Grand old Duke of York, he had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill [march]
And he marched them down again [march]
And when they were up they were up [stand up]
And when they were down they were down [squat down]
And when they were only halfway up [hover half way]
They were neither up nor down [stand up, squat down quickly]

(try it with the reverse actions, start standing up)

The noble Captain Kirk,
He had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprise, [frozen pose]
And he beamed down again. [a different frozen pose]
And when they're up, they're up, [squat down]
And when they're down, they're down, [stand up]
And when they're only halfway up, [hover half way]
They're nowhere to be found [look lost]

If You're Happy and you know it

Version 1

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

~ If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet [stamp, stamp]

~ If you're happy and you know it, click your fingers [click, click]

~ If you're happy and you know it, nod your head [nod, nod]

~ If you're happy and you know it, shout "We Are" ["we are!"]

~ If you're happy and you know it, do all five [clap, stamp, click, nod, "we are"]

He's got the Whole World

He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands.

~ He's got the wind and the rain in His hands (x4)

~ He's got the tiny little baby in His hands (x4)

~ He's got you and me brother in His hands (x4)

~ He's got the sun and the moon in His hands (x4)

~ He's got everybody here in His hands (x4)

Greetings

(Congratulations & corny comments after stunts or guest leading song)

(leader) **B - R - A - V - O**

(all shout) BRAVO - BRAVO - BRAVO

Bravo bravo bravo bravissimo

Bravo bravo jolly well done (or sung)

Bravo bravissimoo, bravo bravissimo

Bravo bravissimoo, jolly well done (or sung)

Oh very highly strung,

Oh very very highly strung

Oh very very very highly strung

PING

The week

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday
WEEK

(then another time add)

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday
TOO WEEK

Raspberries

47, 48, 49, RASPBERRIES (and then make noise)

Shocking

1000 volts, 2000 volts, 3000 volts, 4000 volts, 5000 volts
SHOCKING

Big Hand

When leader says "Let's give them a big hand", everyone in audience holds up one of their hands with palm open. Make it louder. Have other hand join the one that is up.

Round Of Applause

When leader says "how about a round of applause"

Clap hands in a Big circle in front of yourself in a clockwise motion.

Wonderful

(leader) Is it a 4?

(all) No

(leader) Is it a 3?

(all) No

(leader) Is it a 2?

(all) No

(leader) Is it a 1?

(all) Yes! It's Wonderful!

Seal

When leader says "let's give them the Seal of Approval"

(all stretch out arms, clap and make quick seal barks)

Rounds

Camp Fire's Burning *(see opening songs)*

Ging Gang Goo *(see opening songs)*

Animal Fair *(best done as a round split into 2)*

We 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 fell out of his bunk [bonk], slid down the elephants trunk [whee]
The elephant sneezed and fell on her knees and
what became of the monkey, monkey, monkey, monkey, *(one side keep repeating monkey)*

ABCDEFGH - Nursery Rhyme

*(Competition between 2 sides alternating, they try to think of a Nursery Rhyme during the chorus
whoever fails to come up with a new nursery rhyme loses)*

ABC,DEFG,HIJKLM,
NOPQ, RSTU, VWXYZ

Row Row your Boat *(1 line per section - 4 sections)*

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

Rock My Soul *(can be sung as a directed round with each quarter singing a verse, leader to mix up)*

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

It's too high - high to get over it
Too low - low to get under it
Too wide - wide to get round it
You gotta go through that door

I'm gonna rock, rock, rock my soul
I'm gonna rock, rock, rock my soul
I'm gonna rock, rock, rock my soul
In the bosom of Abraham

Rock my soul, (slowly)
Rock my soul, (slowly)
Rock my soul, (slowly)
Oh, Oh, rock my soul.

Zulu Warrior *(best done as a round split into 2 - one half chants Chief, Chief, Chief... then swop)*

I kumma zimba zimba ziya
I kumma zimba zimba zee.
I kumma zimba zimba ziya
I kumma zimba zimba zee.

See him there, the Zulu Warrior!
See him there, the Zulu Chief, Chief, Chief.
See him there, the Zulu Warrior!
See him there, the Zulu Chief, Chief, Chief, Chief.

Market (*100 years ago walking through a market*)

Fish & Chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar,
Fish & Chips and vinegar, pepper pepper pepper pot

Lovely Ripe Bananas, half a crown a bunch
Lovely Ripe Bananas, half a crown a bunch

1 Bottle Beer, 2 Bottle Beer, 3 Bottle Beer, 4 Bottle Beer,
5 Bottle Beer, 6 Bottle Beer, 7 Seven seven bottle beer

Can't put your muck in my dustbin, my dustbin, my dustbin
Can't put your muck in my dustbin, my dustbin's full

Actions and noises only

Chelsea pensioners

(everyone imagines they are in a wheelchair and follows commands by sergeant major)

"Quick march" - *alternate pushing of wheels, left hand, right hand*

"Right turn" - *left wheel only*

"Left turn" - *right wheel only*

"Halt" - *slam both hands on wheels to break*

"Eyes left" - *right hand salutes, head turns to the left while left hand alternate advancing both wheels so left, stretch over to do the right, then left and so on*

"At the double" - *faster pace once they have got the hang of this*

Firework display

(give 4 sections a firework to imitate and leader conducts the display by pointing at each section)

Crackle cake - rapidly slapping both thighs

Sparklers - snapping fingers

Rockets - Whoosh (pause) Boom

Screacher cake - short screeches

Oooo's and Aaaaah's (everybody says when leader points to the sky with right arm or left)

Rain

Slowly build up only as leader walks round the circle, each section copies the action until leader passes again with next action (rubbing hands, snapping fingers, clapping hands, slapping thighs then in reverse)

Gas

"G, A, S gas"

*Hit pocket to fumble for matches, take out one and strike making sharp "SSSHH" sound
"BOOM"*

*make "whistle" sound up, then "whistle" sound down
finger in cheek "PLOP"*

French Revolution

*Left hand pulls up guillotine rope with Right hand imitation the blade, do this 3 times with a creaking sound
Right hand falls make sound "ZSSHOOM" then left hand slaps thigh "PLOP"*

*Left hand makes circular action to indicate head falling out the basket and rolling "WOBBLE WOBBLE"
Both hands knitting and giggle "HE HE HE HE HE HE"*

Yells

Boom Chicka Boom *(all to follow the leader)*

I says a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]

I says a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]

I says 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), UNDERWATER.

Oggy

Oggie, Oggie Oggie,

Oi, Oi, Oi

Diehard Group Yell

Wallah wallah hoo, wallah wallah hoo, ra ra ra 8th

Wallah wallah hoo, wallah wallah hoo, up up up, DIEHARDS

Everywhere you go *(repeat after leader, start very softly)*

Everywhere we go

People wanna know

Who we are

Where we come from

We always tell them

We come from (name of place)

Mighty mighty (name of place)

And if they can't hear us

We sing a little louder.

(Keep singing louder as many times you want and the last time change the last line)

Everywhere we go

..... etc

And if they can't hear us

They must be DEAF!

Woodpeckers Hole *(spoken, can have simple actions)*

I put my finger in a woodpecker's hole,
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,
Take it out. take it out, take it out,
REMOVE IT."

I removed my finger from a woodpecker's hole,
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,
Put it back. put it back. put it back,
REPLACE IT."

I replaced my finger in a woodpecker's hole,
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,
Turn it round, turn it round, turn it round,
REVOLVE IT."

I revolved my finger in a woodpecker's hole,
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,
Turn it back, turn it back, turn it back.
REVERSE IT."

I reversed my finger in a woodpecker's hole,
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,
Leave it still, leave it still, leave it still,
RELAX IT,"

I relaxed my finger in a woodpecker's hole,
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,
Take a whiff, take a whiff, take a whiff,
REVOLTING."

Action songs (sitting)

Bear Hunt *(kneeling or sitting)*

(try this with your tongue between your bottom row of teeth and lip, repeating everything leader says and does, actions slap thighs in rhythm, hand movements at end of each verse)

We're all going on a bear hunt,
I'm not scared,
I'm not afraid,
We got guns and bullets too.

Coming up to short grass now
Can't go under it
Can't go round it
Got to go through it
[swish,swish,swish]

~ Coming up to long grass now [swoosh, swoosh, swoosh]

~ Coming up to mud now [squelch, squelch, squelch]

~ Coming up to a river now [splash, splash, splash]

~ Coming up to a Tesco now [vroom, vroom, vroom]

~ Coming up to a bridge now [boom, boom, boom]

Coming up to a cave now,
It's very dark, oooooow,
I've found s.s.s.s.something
It's soft and very furry
It's warm and it moves
AHHHHHH it's a bear, RUN
[boom, vroom, splash, squelch, swoosh, swish]
PHEW!!!!

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel's got five humps
Alice the camel's got five humps
Alice the camel's got five humps
So go Alice go, boom, boom, boom *(all wiggle bottom left and right to bump neighbour)*

Alice the camel's got four humps
Alice the camel's got three humps
Alice the camel's got two humps
Alice the camel's got one hump

Alice the camel's got no humps
So Alice is a horse!

Incy Wincy Spider

Incy wincy spider climbing up the spout,
Down came the rain and washed the spider out,
Out came the sunshine and dried up all the rain,
Incy wincy spider climbs the spout again

Dum Dum Diddi (*a real good tester of coordination, go fast and everyone gets in a mess!*)

Dum dum diddi, di dum dum diddi
Di dum dum diddi - di dum - di dum dum dum
Dum Dum diddi, di dum dum diddi
Di dum dum diddi - di dum

Repeat all the actions until the end of that verse, learn the next bit and do this etc, then do song 3 times with all actions. Actions are made tapping with the beat changing only when you say 'diddi'. When you get good try it double speed.

- 1st time: Put your hands on your knees tap twice then cross them over and tap on your knees then back to original position to tap on your own knees, repeat.*
- 2nd time Instead of crossing hands move to tap neighbours nearest knee to the left i.e. your left hand taps their right knee and your right taps own left knee. Then drift back to the centre (own) and across to your neighbours right etc., ending always on own knees.*
- 3rd time Slap your hands on your knees, then clap then place your right hand on your nose and your left hand on your right ear. The next time you slap your hands on your knees, then clap then place your left hand on your nose and your right hand on your left ear. Repeat till the end.*

One Finger, One Thumb (*start by sitting*)

One finger, one thumb, keep moving (*repeat twice*)
And we'll all be merry and bright!

One finger, one thumb, one arm, keep moving (*repeat twice*)
And we'll all be merry and bright!

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg keep moving (*repeat twice*)
And we'll all be merry and bright!

With each new verse, add the following in succession:

4. A nod of the head
5. Stick out you tongue
6. Stand up-sit down;

With last verse start normal and slow right down
7. (*Stand up*) Turn around (*Sit down*)

Action songs (standing)

Funky Chicken

Leader: I wanna see your funky chicken
Everyone: What's that you say
Leader: say I wanna see your funky chicken
Everyone: What's that you say
Leader: I say
Everyone: ohh ahh ahh ahh, ohh ahh ahh ahh, ohh ahh ahh ahh ohh (*with silly actions*)
Leader: one more time
ALL: ohh ahh ahh ahh, ohh ahh ahh ahh, ohh ahh ahh ahh ohh (*with silly actions*)

~ I wanna see your funky Arnie

~ I wanna see you your funky granny

~ I wanna funky ballerina

~ I wanna dying fly

Singing in the Rain - Aruchicha

I'm singin' in the rain, Just singin' in the rain, what a glorious feeling, I'm (*clap*) happy again
Leader sticks thumbs out: Thumps up.
Everyone else stick thumbs out: Thumps up.

(*All*) Aru chu-chi-cha, aru chu-chi-cha, aru chu-chi-cha-cha
(*Repeat, and swing hips to the side*)

I'm singin' in the rain, Just singin' in the rain, what a glorious feeling, I'm (*clap*) happy again
Leader sticks thumbs out: Thumps up.
Everyone else stick thumbs out: Thumps up.
Leader sticks thumbs out: Elbows in.
Everyone else stick thumbs out: Elbows in.

(*All*) Aru chu-chi-cha, aru chu-chi-cha, aru chu-chi-cha-cha
(*Repeat, and swing hips to the side*)

Knees together
Bum out
Tongue out
Turn around
(*sing last verse whilst turning round and round*)

Father Abraham (*all stand*)

Father Abraham had seven sons sir.
Seven sons sir had Father Abraham.
And they never laughed, and they never cried,
All the did was go like this: with a left (*arm moving*)
(*repeat words and actions while adding*). . . With a left (*arm*) and a right (*arm*).
Finally: . . . with a left (*arm*) and a right (*arm*), and a left (*leg*) and a
right (*leg*), and a nod (*head*), and a wiggle (*twist body and go round in circles*).

Energetic action songs

Head, Shoulders Knees and Toes (*tune to Tavern in the town*)

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
(*Accompany with actions. Keep singing, each time missing out a word whilst carrying on with actions.*
OR repeat whole but get faster each time)

Pick a Bale of Cotton (*song starts slow and gets faster, can just sing or add actions*)

Gonna jump down turnaround pick a bale of cotton,
Jump down turnaround pick a bale of hay,
Jump down turnaround pick a bale of cotton,
Jump down turnaround pick a bale of hay,

Ooooh Lordy pick a bale of cotton,
Ooooh Lordy pick a bale of hay,

Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton,
Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of hay,
Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton,
Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of hay

The Muffin Man

(No 1 running on the spot) Do you know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man?
Do you know the muffin man, he comes from down our way?

(No 2 running on the spot) Yes I know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man
Yes I know the muffin man, who comes from down our way.

(1&2 link arms running around)
Together we know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man
Together we know the muffin man, who comes from down our way.

(1&2 each find a new person to start again, thus doubling up till all the camp fire are on their feet)

My Name is Joe

Hello!

My name is Joe,

And I work in a button factory.

I have a house, a dog and a family.

One day, my boss came up to me

And said, "Hey, Joe, are you busy?"

And I said, "No".

So he said, "Push this button with your right hand."

(Pretend to press a button while continuing the motions, repeat the poem adding, in turn,
left hand, right foot, left foot, head, bum, and tongue.

After tongue, at the answer to the question is an emphatic "YES!"

More fun songs

Mactavish is dead *(tongue twister, say it slow then get faster)*

Mactavish is dead and his brother don't know it
His brother is dead and Mactavish don't know it
They're both of them dead and in the same bed
Neither not knowing the other is dead

Duck song

(start singing in a low key and after each time through move up a key)

Be kind to your web footed friend, for a duck maybe somebody's brother,
Who lives all alone on a pond, where it's chilly cold and damp,
You may think that this is the end, but to prove it to you I'm a liar
I'll sing it to you once again, only this time a little higher.

The Animal Orchestra - to the tune of Good King Wensaslas

(3 or 4 sections each with an animal sound such as Moo, Quack, Oink, Baa
Leader conducts the sections to sing only when pointed to)

Wee Wee Tot

When I was a wee wee TOT, they took me from my wee wee COT,
And put me on my wee wee POT, to see if I would wee or NOT.
When they saw that I would NOT, they took me from my wee wee POT
And put me in my wee wee COT, there I wee'd LOTS AND LOTS.

Show Me the Way to Go Home

Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed
Oh, I had a little drink about an hour ago,
And it's gone right to my head.
Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or foam,
You will always hear me singing this song, show me the way to go home!

(Sing with "Posh" accent)

Indicate the way to my "habitual abode", I'm fatigued and I wish to retire
Oh, I had an alcoholic beverage 60 minutes ago,
And it's gone straight to the "place that keeps my ears apart".
Wherever I perambulate, "terra firma" sea or "atmospheric vapour",
You will always hear me "chanting this melody", show me the way to my abode!

(Sing with "Elvis" accent)

Show me the way to Graceland, uh huh, I'm beat man, and I gotta sleep
I had a hamburger but a while ago
And its gone straight to ma feet, uh huh
No matter where I go man, on land or sea or "by my private jet"
You will always hear me playing this tune man, show me the way to Graceland, uh huh!

(Sing with "Cockney" accent)

Take me back to my "drum", I'm knackered and I wanna turn out "zedz"
I had a "tumble down the sink" about an hour ago
And its gone to me "uncle Ned"
No matter where I drift, "on me plates in the brine or up with the flyers"
You will always hear me mumbling along, take me back to my "drum"

Do-re-mi

Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Fa, along long way to run
Sew a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Doe
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do!

JAWS A mouth, a great big mouth
TEETH The things that kinda crunch
BITE The friendly sharks "hello"
US His favourite juicy lunch
BLOOD That turns the ocean red
CHOMP That means the sharks been fed
GULP we slide right down the neck
It will bring us back to JAWS,
Jaws, Jaws, Jaws, Jaws, Jaws, Jaws, Jaws,
Jaws,

Meatballs (Tune to "On top of Old Smokey")

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

It fell off the table and onto the floor
And then my poor meatball, rolled out of the door.

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

The very next summer there grew up a tree
And on it were meatballs to have for my tea.

If you have spaghetti, all covered in cheese
Hold on to your meatball, coz someone might sneeze!

The Bear Went Over the Mountain (*Tune to "For he's a jolly good fellow"*)

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see.

And what do you think he saw
And what do you think he saw

The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see.

And what do you think he did
And what do you think he did

He went back over the mountain
He went back over the mountain
He went back over the mountain
To see what he could see.

*(repeat last 4 paras as many times as
you dare)*

Singing songs

(some with gentle actions)

The Fox

Oh the fox went out one moon shiny night, prayed that the moon would shine very bright
For he had a long journey to go that night before he could reach the town-o, town-o, town-o.
He had a long journey to go that night before he reached the town-o.

So the Fox ran along till he came to a farm, there he found ducks and the geese in alarm.
The fattest of you all is gonna grease my back before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o.
The fattest of you all is gonna grease my back before I leave this town-o

So old Mrs Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed, and out of the window she cocked her long head,
Crying "jump up John, the grey goose is gone" and the fox soon be out of the town-o, town-o, town-o.
Crying "jump up John, the grey goose is gone" and the fox soon be out of the town-o

So John took his gun and he ran to the hill, and there he blew it load and shrill,
You may shoot said the fox, it's music till I soon get out of this town-o, town-o, town-o.
You may shoot said the fox, it's music till I soon get out of this town-o

Then the fox ran along till he came to his den, there he found young ones nine and ten,
Awe daddy daddy you had better go again, we think you had a lucky journey, journey, journey
Awe daddy daddy you had better go again, we think you had a lucky journey

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.
I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home;
A band of angels coming after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.
If you get to heaven before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home;
Just tell all my friends that I'm a coming too,
Comin' for to carry me home.
I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home;
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Comin' for to carry me home.
I've never been to heaven, but I've been told,
Comin' for to carry me home;
That the streets in heaven are paved with gold,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I've Got Sixpence

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence,
I've got sixpence, to last me all my life.
I've got tuppence to spend, and tuppence to lend,
And tuppence to send home to my wife. Poor wife!
Chorus

No cares have I to grieve me, no pretty little girls to deceive me.
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me. As we go rolling, rolling home.
Rolling home, rolling home. [Repeat]
By the light of the silvery moo-oo-oo-oon
Happy as the day when we line up for our pay.
As we go rolling, rolling home.

I've got fourpence, jolly, jolly fourpence, (then no-pence comes into replace last tuppence)
next verse - I've got tuppence etc, - last verse I've got no-pence etc

When I first come to this land

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man
So I got myself a shack, and I did what I could,
And I called my shack - 'break my back'
For the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man
So I got myself a hen, and I did what I could,
And I called my hen - 'now and then'
And I called my shack - 'break my back'
For the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man
So I got myself a donkey, and I did what I could,
And I called my donkey - 'a horse gone wonkey'
And I called my hen - 'now and then'
And I called my shack - 'break my back'
For the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

~ (as before, add) cow - 'noo milk now' (then) donkey, hen, shack,

~ (as before, add) pig - 'a thingamy-jig' (then) cow, donkey, hen, shack,

~ (as before, add) wife - 'run for your life' (then) pig, cow, donkey, hen, shack,

~ (as before but start very slowly, add) son - my work done
(then getting faster and faster) wife, pig, cow, donkey, hen, shack,
(sung very slowly) For the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

Sailing

I am sailing, I am sailing, home again 'cross the sea,
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you to be free.

I am flying, I am flying, like a bird 'cross the sky,
I am flying passing high clouds, to be with you to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me, thro' the dark night far away,
I am dying forever trying, to be with you who can say.

We are sailing, We are sailing, home again 'cross the sea,
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you to be free.

Oh Lord to be near you, to be free,
Oh Lord to be near you, to be free.

Streets of London

Have you seen the old man in the closed down market,
kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes?
In his eyes you see no pride hand held loosely by his side
yesterday papers telling yesterday's news.

(chorus)

So how can you tell me you're lonely
and say for you that the sun don't shine
let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London,
dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talkin' she just keeps on walkin',
carrying her home in two carrier bags.

Refrain

In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven
same old man sitting there on his own,
looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup
and each tea lasts an hour and wanders home alone.

Refrain

Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission,
memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears?
And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity
for one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care.

Refrain

Blowing in the wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you can call him a man?
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times
Must the cannonball fly
Before they are forever banned?
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes, and how many years must a people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times
Can a man turn his back
And pretend that he just doesn't see?
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, and how many deaths
Will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

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.

This Land is Your Land

(Chorus)

This land in your land, this land is my land,
From California, to the New York Island,
From the redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking, that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

I followed your low hills and I followed your cliff rims,
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.

As the sun was shining and I was strolling,
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
I could feel inside me and see all 'round me
This land was made for you and me.

Michael Row the Boat

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.

Sister, help to trim the sail,
Sister, help to trim the sail,

The river Jordan is chilly and cold,
Chills the body but not the soul,

The river Jordan is mighty and wide,
Milk and honey on the other side.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

(Chorus)

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see, comin' for to carry me home;
A band of angels coming after me, comin' for to carry me home;

If you get to heaven before I do, comin' for to carry me home;
Just tell all my friends that I'm a coming too, comin' for to carry me home;

The brightest day that ever I saw, comin' for to carry me home;
When Jesus washed my sins away, comin' for to carry me home;

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down, comin' for to carry me home;
But still my soul feels heavenly bound, comin' for to carry me home;

I've never been to heaven, but I've been told, comin' for to carry me home;
That the streets in heaven are paved with gold, comin' for to carry me home;

Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many's a year,
And I've spent all me money on whisky and beer,
But now I've returned with gold in great store,
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

(Chorus)

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

I went into an alehouse I used to frequent,
And I told the landlady me money's all spent,
I asked her for credit and she answered me nay,
Saying custom like yours I can get any day.

I pulled from my pocket a handful of gold,
And on the round table it glittered and rolled,
She says 'We have whisky and beers of the best',
And the words that I told you were only in jest

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

Quartermaster's Store

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
In the store, at the store.
There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
In the Quartermaster's store.

(chorus)

My eyes are dim, I cannot see.
I have not brought my specks with me.
I have not brought my specks with me.

Mice . . . running through the rice.
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.
Butter . . . running in the gutter.
Lard . . . they sell it by the yard.
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.
Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.
[person] . . . etc

Stand by Me

When the night has come, and the land is dark,
And the moon, is the only light we'll see,
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid,
Just as long, as you stand, stand by me.
So darling darling
Stand by me, stand by me, oh stand, oh stand, stand by me,
Stand by me, stand by me, oh stand, oh stand, stand by me.

If the sea that we look upon, should tumble and fall,
Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear,
Just as long, as you stand, stand by me.
So darling darling
Stand by me, stand by me, oh stand, oh stand, stand by me,
Stand by me, stand by me, oh stand, oh stand, stand by me.

Skip's Got a Head Like a Ping Pong Ball

(tune Lone Ranger Theme - William Tell Overture)

Skips got a head like a ping pong ball
Skips got a head like a ping pong ball
Skips got a head like a ping pong ball
Like a piiiiiiiiing pong ball
ping pong (seven times) ball
ping pong (6 times) Ball
ping ping ping ping ping ping ping PONG

*(Second verse is the same only say pong where you say ping in the first verse and visa versa)
- You can also change the name to your favourite hairless scouter!!*

Sloop John B.

We sailed on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me,
Around Nassau town we did roam,
Drinking all night, got into a fight,
Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

(chorus)

So, hoist up the John B.'s sails, see how the main sails set,
Send for the Captain ashore, let me go home;
Let me go home, I want to go home,
I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

Well, the first mate, he got drunk, broke up the Captain's trunk,
The constable had to come and take him away,
Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone.
I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

Oh you'll never go to Heaven

(Opening)

(Leader only for this) -

Oh a nipper went down, to a field to play,
And he played all night, and he played all day
(All repeat the whole of every verse) -
Oh a nipper went down, to a field to play,
And he played all night, and he played all day
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

(Chorus) I ain't gonna grieve my Lord
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord
I ain't gonna grieve
My Lord no more

(Leader sings each line and all repeat line)

Oh you'll never go to Heaven
In a Leaders car
Cause a Leaders car
Stops at every bar!

~ In a baked bean tin
Cause a baked bean tin
Got baked beans in

~ In a Guiders bra
Cause a Guiders bra
Goes way to far

~ On a piece of glass
Cause a piece of glass
Will cut your (pause) elbow

~ On a bottle of gin
Cause the Lord don't let
No spirits in

~ In an Easyjet
Cause the Lord ain't built
No runways yet

Going Down the Valley *(story - we hear a party singing as they go down the valley, so start normal and progressively get quieter as verse repeated)*

We are going down the valley, going down the valley,
Going down the valley one by one, oh one by one
We are going down the valley, going down the valley,
Going toward the setting of the sun

(then when really quiet reverse procedure by progressively getting louder as repeated)
We are coming up the valley, coming up the valley,
Coming up the valley one by one, oh one by one
We are coming up the valley, coming up the valley,
Coming for the rising of the sun

Pizza Hut *(do appropriate actions)*

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
MacDonalds! MacDonalds!
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A Ford Escort, a Ford Escort
A mini mini mini and a Ford Escort
A Ford Escort, a Ford Escort
A mini mini mini and a Ford Escort
Ferarri! Ferarri!
A mini mini mini and a Ford Escort

A Burger King, a Burger King,
An Irn Bru and a Burger King
A Burger King, a Burger King,
An Irn Bru and a Burger King
A Wimpy! A Wimpy!
An Irn Bru and a Burger King

A fat Girl Guide, a fat Girl Guide
A skinny little Brownie and a fat Girl Guide
A fat Girl Guide, a fat Girl Guide
A skinny little Brownie and a fat Girl Guide
A Ranger!, a Ranger!
A skinny little Brownie and a fat Girl Guide

Cuckoo Song

In the springtime you'll hear round the lake, as we travel along
And you'll hear a live cuckoo as it sings it's sweet song.
(slapping knees as a drum roll) Hi-dree-ah
(slap knees, clap, point up, all in rythm) Hi-dree-ah Hi-dree-yah Hi-dree-ah Cuckoo
(repeat twice more then) Hi-dree-ee-yah

(next time sing 2 cuckoos and add two 'cuckoos' to refrain, add at will, fun when you do 10!)

Green Grow the Rushes Ho (*actions in brackets*)

Leader: I'll sing you one ho

Group: Green grow the rushes ho, What is your one ho?

Leader: One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so! (*hold single finger up*)
That is basic framework though everyone joins in usually after three.

Leader: I'll sing you two-ho, green grow the rushes-ho.

Group: What is your two-ho?

Leader: Two, two, lily white boys, cloth-ed all in green-ho (*hands opening outwards*)

One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!

[alternative words for 2] - Two two the same to you, how's yer father he's alright
(*cup hands around mouth while shout alright*)

OR - Two, two Grovehill scouts come from Hemel Hempstead]

[*Continue: adding each verse and repeating backwards to:*

"One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!"]

Three, three, the rivals; (*point out 3 random people in turn*)

Four for the Gospel makers; (*palms together in front of chest pointing upwards*)

Five for the symbols at your door; (*clenched fist knocking on door in time with music*)

Six for the six proud walkers; (*move arms like walking fast*)

Seven for the seven stars in the sky; (*point to seven stars in the sky in time with music*)

Eight for the April rainers; (*hands in front palms down with fingers moving independently*)

Nine for the nine bright shiners; (*hands in front of face open outwards*)

Ten for the ten commandments; (*hands held in front like a book*)

Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven; (*hands palm up gently raising up*)

Twelve for the twelve apostles. (*pointed hands over head to make bishop hat*)

(*then finish with a slow*) "Green Grow the rushes ho"

Red Men (*favourite of Guides, actions too, all kneeling*)

We are the red men tall and quaint
In our feathers and war paint
Pow wow, pow wow
We are the men of the old Dun cow
All of us are red men
Feathers in our head men
Down among the dead men
Pow wow

We don't fight with sticks and stones
Bows and arrows, bricks and bones
Pow wow, pow wow
We are the men of the old Dun cow
All of us are red men
Feathers in our head men
Down among the dead men
Pow wow

We all come from distant shores
Greeted by our long-nosed squaws
Pow wow, pow wow
We are the men of the old Dun cow
All of us are red men
Feathers in our head men
Down among the dead men
Pow wow

Lumberjack song

I'm a lumberjack and I'm OK,
I sleep all night and I work all day.

*He's a lumberjack and he's OK,
He sleeps all night and works all day.*

I cut down trees, I eat my lunch,
I go to the lavatory.
On Wednesdays I go shopping,
And have buttered scones for tea.

*He cuts down trees, eats his lunch,
Goes to the lavatory.
On Wednesdays he goes shopping,
And has buttered scones for tea.*

I'm a lumberjack and I'm OK,
I sleep all night and I work all day.

*He's a lumberjack and he's OK,
He sleeps all night and works all day.*

I cut down trees, I skip and jump,
I like to press wild flowers,
I put on women's clothing,
And hang around in bars.

*He cuts down trees, he skips and jumps,
He likes to press wild flowers,
He put on women's clothing,
And hang around in bars.*

I'm a lumberjack and I'm OK,
I sleep all night and I work all day.

*He's a lumberjack and he's OK,
He sleeps all night and works all day.*

I cut down trees, I wear high heels,
Suspenders and a bra,
I wish I were a girlie,
Just like my dear papa.

*He cuts down trees, he wears high heels,
Suspenders and a bra,
He wants to be a girlie,
Just like his dear papa????*

I'm a lumberjack and I'm OK,
I sleep all night and I work all day.

*He's a lumberjack and he's OK,
He sleeps all night and works all day.*

Yogi Bear (Tune to camptown races)

I've got a friend that you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi,
I've got a friend that you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear,
I've got a friend that you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,

Yogi has a little friend,
Boo-boo, Boo-boo,
Yogi has a little friend,
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear,
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear, Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear,
Yogi has a little friend,
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear,

Yogi has a girlfriend too,
Cindy, Cindy,

Yogi has a girlfriend too,
Cindy, Cindy Bear,
Cindy, Cindy Bear, Cindy, Cindy Bear,
Yogi has a girlfriend too,
Cindy, Cindy Bear,

Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger,
Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger Smith,
Ranger, Ranger Smith, Ranger, Ranger Smith,
Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger Smith,

They all live in Jellystone, Jelly, Jelly,
They all live in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone,
They all live in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone

Camp Fire Closing

Good Night Ladies

Good night ladies, good night ladies,
Good night ladies, we're going to leave you now.

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along..... O'er the deep blue sea.

Farewell ladies, farewell ladies,
Farewell ladies, we're going to leave you now.

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along..... O'er the deep blue sea.

Kum ba yah (Come with Me)

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 ya.

2. someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.
3. someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.
4. someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.
5. repeat 1st verse

Chosen Way (*Scout Hymn by Ralph Reader*)

Now as I start upon my chosen way,
In all I do, my thoughts, my work, my play,
Grant as I promise, Courage new for me,
To be the best, the best that I can be.

Help me to keep my Honour shining bright,
May I be loyal in the hardest fight,
Let me be able for my task, and then,
To earn a place among my fellow men.

Open mine eyes to see things as I should,
That I may do my daily turn of good,
Let me be ready, waiting for each need,
To keep me clean in thought and word and deed.

So as I journey on my chosen way,
In all I do, my thoughts, my work, my play,
Grant as I promise, Courage new for me,
To be the best, the BEST that I can be.

Closing words of wisdom

Slowly the flames flicker and fade,
As friends of each this fire has made,
Black ashes now, once were livid coals,
Reminders to us of Scouting's goals.

And so, before we close our eyes in sleep,
Let us pledge each other that we'll keep
Scouting friendships, strong and deep,
Till we meet again

8th St Marylebone Scout Group - The Diehards
2nd Hemel Hempstead Scout Group - Grovehill