

Campfire Songs

The Acorn Song (A)

I'm a little acorn brown,
Lying on the cold, cold ground
Everybody steps on me
That is why I'm cracked you see

I'm a nut tch tch (sort of a clicky noise)
I'm a nut tch tch
I'm a nut I'm a nut I'm a nut tch tch

Called myself on the telephone
Just to see if I was home
With myself I made a date
Had to be there by half past eight.

Took myself to the movie show
Sat myself in the very first row
Wrapped my arms around my waist
When I got fresh I slapped my face

Grandpa's beard is long & gray,
Growing grayer day by day,
Grandma eats it in her sleep
Says it tastes like shredded wheat

Alouette (D A7)

Ooooh alouette, jaunte allouette
Alouette jaunte plumerai

Do you love her stringy hair,
Yes I love her stringy hair
Leader - Stringy hair (audience repeats)

Do you love her bloodshot eyes,
Yes I love her bloodshot eyes
Bloodshot eyes (audience repeats)
stringy hair (audience repeats)

Runny nose, Lumpy lips, Two buck teeth,
Pointy ears, Double chins, Turkey neck

Apples and Bananas (D A7)

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas
I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas

I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays
I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays

I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees

I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys
I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys

I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos
I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos

I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos
I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos

Baby Bumble Bee (G C G D7 G C G)

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee.
Won't my mommy be so proud of me.
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee.
Oops! He stung me.
...squishing up ...He's all over me
...licking up ...He's inside of me
...throwing up ...Oh, what a mess.

Bazooka

Bazooka, zooka bubblegum
Bazooka, zooka bubblegum

May momma gave me a penny
She said go eat at Denny's
But I didn't eat at Denny's
Instead, I bought some bubblegum

My momma gave me a nickel
She said go buy a pickle
But I didn't buy a pickle
Instead, I bought some bubblegum

My momma gave me a dime
She said go suck a lime
But I didn't suck a lime
Instead, I bought some bubblegum

My momma gave me a quarter
She said to get a porter
But I didn't get a porter
Instead, I bought bubblegum

My momma gave me a dollar
She said go buy a collar
But I didn't buy a collar
Instead, I bought some bubblegum

Campfire Songs

Bicycle Built for Two

(D G D A D E A A7 D A7 D D A D A D A D)

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat,
Of a bicycle made for two.

BINGO (G G G G D G G C D G Em Am D7 G)

There was a farmer had a dog
and Bingo was his name oh
B I N G O, B I N G O, B I N G O
And Bingo was his name oh.

Clementine (D A7 G D A7 D)

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Lived a miner forty-niner
And his daughter, Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was, and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water,
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
Neither was my Clementine.

In a churchyard near the canyon,
Where the myrtle boughs entwine,
Grow the roses in their posies,
Fertilized by Clementine.

How I missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
Til I kissed her little sister,
And forgot my Clementine.

Climb up Sunshine Mountain (G D G C G D G)

Climb, climb up Sunshine Mountain,
heavenly breezes blow.
Climb, climb up Sunshine Mountain,
face is all aglow.
Turn, Turn your face from evil,
look up to the sky.
Climb, climb up Sunshine Mountain,
You and I.

Coming 'Round the Mountain (G D7 G C G D G)

She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she comes.
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
when she comes.

She'll be coming round the mountain when she
comes
(toot toot)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
(whoa back)

Oh we'll all come out to meet her when she comes
(hi there)

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes
(wolf whistle)

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes
(hack hack)

Oh we'll all drink apple cider when she comes
(glug glug)

Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings when she
comes (yum yum)

She'll have to sleep with grandma when she comes
(snore snore)

She'll will wear a flannel nightie when she comes

Campfire Songs

Dem Dry Bones (D A7 D A7 D climb * to A)

Ezekiel connected dem dry bones
Ezekiel connected dem dry bones
Ezekiel connected dem dry bones
I hear the word of the Lord.

Your toe bone connected to your foot bone,
Your foot bone connected to your heel bone,
Your foot bone connected to your ankle bone, *
Your ankle bone connected to your leg bone,
Your leg bone connected to your knee bone,
Your knee bone connected to your thigh bone,
Your thigh bone connected to your hip bone,
Your hip bone connected to your back bone,
Your back bone connected to your shoulder bone,
Your shoulder bone connected to your neck bone,
Your neck bone connected to your head bone,
I hear the word of the Lord!

Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk aroun'
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'
I hear the word of the Lord!

Do Your Ears Hang Low? (G C G D)

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder,
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Father Abraham (D A7)

Father Abraham had many sons,
Many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them and so are you,
So let's just praise the Lord:
Right arm
(swing right arm back and forth)

Father Abraham had many sons,
Many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them and so are you,
So let's just praise the Lord:
Right Arm - Left arm
(add the left arm swinging back and forth)

Repeat song... Right leg

(add the right leg marching)

Repeat song... Left leg
(add the left leg marching)

Repeat song... Nod head
(move head up and down while marching)

Repeat song... Sit Down!

Green Grass Grew All Around (D A7 D)

There was a tree. (echo)
The tallest tree. (echo)
That you ever did see. (echo)
Chorus:
And the tree was in a hole,
And the hole in the ground,
And the green grass grew
all around, all around
And the green grass grew all around.

. . . biggest branch . . .
. . . tiniest twig . . .
. . . neatest nest. . .
. . . roundest egg . . .
. . . biggest bird . . .
. . . fluffiest feather . . .
. . . smallest flea . . .

He's Got the Whole World (D A7)

He's got the whole world, in his hands.
He's got the whole, wide world, in his hands.
He's got the whole world, in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

You and me, brother.
You and me, sister.
The itty, bitty babies.
The birds and the bees.
The grass and the trees.
All of God's children

Head Shoulders Knees & Toes (A E A D E A)

Head, shoulders, knees and toes
knees and toes.
Head and shoulders, knees and toes
knees and toes.
Eyes, ears, mouth and nose.

Campfire Songs

Home on the Range (D G D A7 D / A7 D E A)

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range,
For all of the cities so bright.

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
Flows leisurely down in the stream;
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

If You're Happy & You Know It (D A D G A)

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it
Then your life will really show it
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt (D A D G)

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name too!
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout
"There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!"
Nanananananana

Johnny Verbeck (G C D G)

Oh, Mr. Johnny Verbeck
how could you be so mean,
I told you, you'd be sorry
for inventin' that machine,
now all the neighbors cats and dogs
will nevermore be seen
They'll be ground to sausages
in Johnny Verbeck's machine.

Up in the streets of Palamar,
there lived a mean old man,
His name was Mr. Johnny Verbeck

and he could surely plan
There were a lot of cats and dogs
and ring-tailed rats a few,
So Johnny Verbeck,
he made a machine that
ground them all to stew.

One day a boy came walkin'
a walkin' thru the store.
He bought a pound of sausages
and laid them on the floor.
The boy began to whistle,
He whistled up a tune.
And all the little sausages
went dancin' round the room.

One day the darn busted
the darn thing wouldn't go,
So Johnny Verbeck
he climbed inside
to see what made it so.
His wife she had a nightmare,
went walkin' in her sleep
She gave the crank a heck of a yank
and Johnny Verbeck was meat!

Kum Ba Yah (G C G Em Am D G C G C G D G)

Kum-ba-ya, my Lord, kum-ba-ya.
Kum-ba-ya, my Lord, kum-ba-ya.
Kum-ba-ya, my Lord, kum-ba-ya.
Oh Lord, Kum-ba-ya.

Someone's crying, sleeping, praying,

Michael Finnegin (D A7)

There was an old man named Michael Finnegin.
He had whiskers on his chinnagin.
Cut them off, but they grew in again.
Poor old Michael Finnegin.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
Climbed a tree and hit his shinnigin,
Took off several yards of skinnigin,
Poor old Michael Finnegan (begin ag'in)

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He grew fat and he grew thin ag'in,
Then he died, and we have to begin ag'in,
Poor old Michael Finnegan (begin ag'in)

Campfire Songs

Michael Row the Boat (A D A F#m E D E A)

Michael, row the boat ashore, alleluia!

Sister, help to trim the sails, alleluia!

The river is deep and the river is wide, alleluia!

Milk and honey on the other side, alleluia!

Jordan's river is chilly and cold,, alleluia!

Kills the body, but not the soul, alleluia!

My Bonnie (D G D D E A D G D G A D D G A7 D D G E7 A7 D))

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

My Bonnie lies over the sea,

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

Oh bring back my Bonnie to me!

Bring back, bring back,

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.

Bring back, bring back,

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me!

Oh! Susanna (A E A E / D A E D D E A)

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

It rained all night the day I left.

The weather it was dry.

The sun so hot I froze to death.

Susanna don't you cry.

Oh! Susanna, oh don't you cry for me.

For I come from Alabama

With my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;

I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.

A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,

Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

Old Lady who Swallowed a Fly (D A7)

I know an old lady who swallowed a fly.

But I don't know why she swallowed a fly.

Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
But I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
Perhaps she'll die.

Continue adding on verses:

Bird . . . How absurd to swallow a bird.

Cat . . . Imagine that! She swallowed a cat.

Dog . . . What a hog! She swallowed a dog.

Goat . . . She opened her throat and in walked a goat.

Cow . . . I don't know how she swallowed that cow.

Horse. She's DEAD of course.

Old Macdonald (D G D D A D)

Old Macdonald had a farm E I E I O!

And on this farm he had some chicks, e-i-e-i-o

With a chick, chick here and a chick, chick there

Here a chick, there a chick,

everywhere a chick, chick

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

... a pig...With a oink-oink here

... a duck...With a quack-quack here,

... a dog...With a arf-arf here,

... a cat...With a meow-meow here,

... a chicken...With a cluck-cluck here,

... a donkey...With a ee-haw here

On Top of Spaghetti (A E7 A D E7 A)

On top of spaghetti, all covered in cheese

I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and onto the floor

And then my poor meatball, it rolled out the door.

It rolled down the gutter, and under a bush

And now my poor meatball, is nothing but mush.

The rains came and soaked it, as wet as can be

And early next summer it grew to a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss

It grew lovely meatballs all covered in sauce.

If you eat spaghetti, all covered in cheese

Hang on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze!

Campfire Songs

Pass It On (A C#m D E A C#m D E D A Bm E C#m F#m Bm A Bm A D E A)

It only takes a spark
to get a fire going,
And soon all those around
can warm up in its glowing;
That's how it is with God's Love,
Once you've experienced it,
Your spread the love to everyone
You want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring,
When all the tress are budding
The birds begin to sing,
the flowers start their blooming;
That's how it is with God's love,
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 depend on God
It matters not where you're bound,
I'll shout it from the mountain top
(PRAISE GOD!)
I want the world to know
The Lord of love has come to me
I want to pass it on.
I'll shout it from the mountain top
(PRAISE GOD!)
I want the world to know
The Lord of love has come to me
I want to pass it on.

Peace Like A River (G C G D)

I've got peace like a river in my soul

I've got love like an ocean in my soul

I've got joy like a fountain in my soul

Rise and Shine (A D A D A D A E A)

The Lord said to Noah
There's gonna be a floody floody
Lord said to Noah
There's gonna be a floody floody
Get those animals

Out of the muddy muddy
Children of the Lord.

So rise, and shine,
And give God the glory, glory
Rise, and shine,
And give God the glory, glory
Rise, and shine,
And give God the glory, glory
Children of the Lord.

So Noah, he built him,
He built him an arky, arky...
Made it out of sticks and barky, barky...

The animals, they came in,
They came in by twosies twosies...
Elephants and kangaroosies, roosies...

It rained, and rained
For fourty daysies, daysies...
Nearly drove those animals crazies...

The sun came out
And dried up the landy, landy...
Every thing was fine and dandy, dandy...
And that is the end of

The end of our story, story...
Every thing was hunky dory dory...

Rocka My Soul (C G7)

Part 1

Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Oh, rocka my soul!

Part 2

So high, you can't get over it,
So low you can't get under it,
So wide, you can't get around it,
Oh, rocka my soul!

Part 3

Rocka my soul
Rocka my soul
Rocka my soul
Oh! Rocka my soul!

Campfire Songs

Row your Boat (D A7)

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

Swing Low Sweet Chariot (D G D D A7)

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

I look over yonder and what do I see?
Comin' for to carry me home.
A band of angels, comin' after me.
Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,
Tell my friends I'll be comin' there too.

This Little Light (A D A D A D A D A E A)

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

This Old Man (A D E7)

This old man, he played one
He played knick knack on my gun.
With a knick knack paddy whack
Give a dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home.

Other Verses:

Two...shoe Three...knee
Four...door Five...hive
Six...sticks Seven...heaven
Eight...gate Nine...down the line
Ten...Once again

Three Jolly Fishermen (C G7)

There were three jolly fishermen,
There were three jolly fishermen,
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men.
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men.

The first one's name was Abraham,
The first one's name was Abraham,

Abra, Abra; ham, ham, ham
Abra, Abra; ham, ham, ham
The first one's name was Abraham.

The second one's name was I-I-saac,
The second one's name was I-I-saac,
I, I, saac, saac, saac
I, I, saac, saac, saac
The second one's name was I-I-saac.

The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,
Ja-a, Ja-a; cub, cub, cub
Ja-a, Ja-a; cub, cub, cub
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob.

They all went down to Jericho,
They all went down to Jericho,
Jer-I, Jer-I, cho, cho, cho
Jer-I, Jer-I, cho, cho, cho
They should have gone to Amster-Shh,
They should have gone to Amster-Shh,
Amster, Amster, Shh! Shh! Shh!
Amster, Amster, Shh! Shh! Shh!
I mustn't say that naughty word,
I mustn't say that naughty word,
Naughty, naughty, word, word, word
Naughty, naughty, word, word, word
I'm gonna say it anyway
I'm gonna say it anyway
Amster, Amster, dam, dam, dam
Amster, Amster, dam, dam, dam
They all went down to Amster-dam!!

The Whole World (C G7)

He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the whole wide world in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands.
...little bitty baby...
...you and me brother...
...you and me sister...
...the mamas and papas...
...everybdy here...

Campfire Songs

The Wise Man Built (D A7)

The wise man built his house upon the rock,
The wise man built his house upon the rock,
The wise man built his house upon the rock,
And the rains came a tumblin' down.

The rains came down and the floods came up (X3)
And the house on the rock stood firm.

The foolish man built his house upon the sand (X3)
And the rains came a tumblin' down.

The rains came down and the floods came up (X3)
And the house on the sand fell flat.

Working on the Railroad (D G D E A7 D G F# Bm D G A D / D G A D / D D A D G D A D)

I've been working on the railroad
All the livelong day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Can't you hear the captain shouting
Dinah, blow your horn

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo,
Fie, fi, fiddly i o, Fie, fi, fiddly i o
Fie, fi, fiddly i o
Strumming on the old banjo

Worms (D A7)

Nobody likes me,
everybody hates me!
Think I'll eat some worms.
Long, slim slimy ones,
short, fat juicy ones,
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

First you get a bucket,
then you get a shovel,
oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Long, slim slimy ones,
short, fat juicy ones,
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

First you bite the heads off,
then you suck the guts out.
oh how they wiggle and squirm.
Long, slim slimy ones,
short, fat juicy ones,
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Down goes the first one,
down goes the second one,
oh how they wiggle and squirm.
Long, slim slimy ones,
short, fat juicy ones,
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Nobody hates me,
everybody likes me!
Think I'll eat some worms.
Long, slim slimy ones,
short, fat juicy ones,
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Up comes the first one,
up comes the second one,
oh how they wiggle and squirm.
Long, slim slimy ones,
short, fat juicy ones,
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

You are my Sunshine (A D A D A A E A)

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
But when I awoke dear, I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried

I'll always love you and make you happy,
If you will only say the same,
But if you leave me to love another,
You'll regret it all some day.

Campfire Songs

Camp Granada (Hello Mudda)

(G D D7 G B Em Am D G
Em B7 Em B7 Am G C B7)

Hello Mudda, Hello Fadda
Here I am at Camp Granada
Camp is very entertaining
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining

I went hiking with Joe Spivey
He developed poison ivy
You remember Leonard Skinner
He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner

All the counselors, hate the waiters
And the lake has alligators
And the head coach wants no sissies
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses

Now I don't want, this should scare ya
But my bunkmate has malaria
You remember, Jeffrey Hardy
They're about to organize a searching party

Take me home, oh Mudda Fadda
Take me home, I hate Granada
Don't leave me out in the forest where
I might get eaten by a bear
Take me home, I promise I will not make noise
Or mess the house with other boys
Oh please don't make me stay
I've been here one whole day (stop)

Dearest Fadda, darling Mudda
How's my precious, little brudda
Let me come home, if you miss me
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me

Wait a minute, it stopped hailing
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing
Playing baseball, gee that's betta
Mudda, fadda, kindly disregard this letta

Love in All He Owns

(D A Bm G D Bm A 2x
G F#m Bm E A G A
D D A A F#m F#m G A7 2x D
Bridge: G A G A G A G A)

I can see the fingerprints of God
In the ripples of a pond
In a newly-sprouting frond
When He paints the sky with wispy white
Or a sunset burning bright
Or the glitter of starlight

Ev'ry thing according to His plan
By His kind and loving hand
And the power of His command

So ev'rywhere you roam
You are not alone
You can see His love in all He owns
In the ocean foam
And the forest home
You can see His love in all He owns

Ev'ry song the sparrow has to sing
Is a tuneful offering
To the praises of the King
And the roaring thunder speaks His name
And the cooing of a babe
All the miracles He's made

Can His love extend to one like you
Well, you best believe it's true
You're His image through and through

So ev'rywhere you roam....

Ruler of the land and sky
Ocean deep and mountain high
All His works will testify
'Till each doubting soul will cry

So ev'rywhere you roam....