

CAMP CHIEF HECTOR
50 years of leadership in camping

SONG BOOK



1980

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Jim Brydon

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1

Cheer Cheer

Cheer! cheer for chief Hec-tor Camp It's al-ways sun-shine,
 it's nev-er damp. We go there to hike and ride,
 In-di-an tee-pees are our pride. Rah! rah! rah!
 We nev-er fal-ter, we nev-er fall while climb-ing
 mount-ains steep as a wall. And when sum-mer
 comes a-gain To Chief Hec-tor camp we'll go.

Camp Chief Hector Song

Cheer! Cheer! for Chief Hector Camp
 It's always sunshine, it's never damp.
 We go there to hike and ride
 Indian teepees are our pride. *Rah! rah! rah!*
 We never falter, we never fall
 While climbing mountains steep as a wall
 And when summer comes again,
 To Chief Hector Camp we'll go.

Yell:

[With a ve-vo, with a vi-vo.
 With a ve-vo-vi-vo-vum
 Johnny's got a rat-trap, bigger than a cat-trap,
 Johnny's got a rat-trap, bigger than a cat-trap,
 Animals, Animals, Sis-Boom-Ba!
 Y.M.C.A. Rah! Rah! Rah!
 H-E-C-T-O-R, Hector.]

* now "cannibals".

2

Spirit of Hector

Who's got the spirit of Hector H-E-C-T-O-R Well,

I've got the spirit of Hector. And you know we're going to go far. Well,

Hector was an In-dian chief, way back in thirty one.

He helped us start this ve-ry camp so we could have some fun.

Spirit of Hector

Well, who's got the spirit of Hector?

H-E-C-T-O-R

Well, I've got the spirit of Hector.

And you know I'm going to go far.

Hector was an Indian chief

Way back in '31.

He helped us start this very camp

So we could have some fun.

We climb and ride and swim all day

And hike all over this land.

You know darn well we're tough as nails

'Cause we're from the Hector Band.

Mistayan Yell

Hector, Hector, Hullabaloo
 Mistayans are the best for you!
 We're rough, we're tough,
 We're really keen
 And where there's action
 We'll be seen.
 We're always fast, we're never slow,
 We never stop; we're on the go.
 We put the rest of camp to shame
 Because Mistayans is our name.
 M'stayans, M'stayans
 Sis boom bah!
 Camp Chief Hector
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

Wakashon Yell

Look to the East,
 Look to the West,
 Look around for the group
 That is best.
 Wakashons here,
 Wakashons there,
 Wakashons dominate everywhere.
 W - A - K - A - S - H - O - N
 Wakashon!

Chiniquay Yell

Blood, blood, scalps galore
 Up goes the banner for the Chiniquay score.
 We take from each and every man
 The best of spy and kick the can.
 Sturdy, brave, bold.
 Chiniquays, RAH!

Chiniquay Song

It's a long way to beat the chin-i-quays. It's a long way to go. It's a long way to beat the chin-i-quays at Hector by the Bow. Fare-well Kana-nas-kins Good-bye Pio-neers too. It's a long way to beat the chin-i-quays at Hector by the Bow.

Chiniquay Song

It's a long way to beat the Chiniquays.
 It's a long way to go.
 It's a long way to beat the Chiniquays
 At Hector by the Bow.
 Farewell, Kananaskins;
 Goodbye, Pioneers, too.
 It's a long, long way to beat the Chiniquays
 At Hector by the Bow

Kananaskin Yell

Tiddy Ri!
 Tiddy Ro!
 Tiddy rummy tummy, fummy tummy
 Ropebacks Soapbacks
 Scissors in the gizzards
 And a sis boom bah!
 Kananaskins, Kananaskins
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

Kananaskin Song

Ka-na-nas-kins, here we come Right back where we
 start-ed from. We've got it! We've got it! Our
 band is the best. Come for-ward, Come forward and
 show all the rest. And then it's V. I. C. T. O. R - Y.
 Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry is our cry. And we'll show the
 oth-ers why Ka-na-nas-kins lead the way

Kananaskin Song

Kananaskins, here we come
 Right back where we started from.
 We've got it! We've got it!
 Our band is the best.
 Come forward, come forward
 And show all the rest.
 And then it's V-I-C-T-O-R-Y
 Victory, victory, that's our cry!
 Then we'll shoe the others why
 Kananaskins lead the way.

Pioneer Yell

Sound off!: 1 2
 Sound off!: 3 4
 Kingscount: 1 2 3 4 1 2 . . . 34
 Eenie meenie miney moe
 Pioneers, let's go!
 Sound off!: 1 2
 Sound off!: 3 4
 Kingscount: 1 2 3 4 1 2 . . . 34
 Themistocles, Thermopylae,
 The Pelopenesian War ("hoy!")
 x^2 , y^2 , H_2SO_4 ("hoy!")
 The French verb, the Latin verb,
 The Archimedian Law, ("hoy!")
 Pioneers, Pioneers,
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

Chicklaricklaroo Yell

Chigalarick, Chigalarick, Chigalarick-a-roo!
 We're the boys from the Pioneer Pit
 Who in the heck are you?
 Kalamazoo, Kalamazoo, Kalamazoo-ka-za
 Pioneers, Pioneers, Rah, Rah, Rah! (Hoy!)

Pioneer Song.

who was it built the sil-ver bridge? Pia o - neers who
 was it built Yam-nus-ka Mount Pi - o - neers who was it put the
 heat in Hell, slammed the door's rang the bell? All the boys from Pi - o -
 neers.

Pioneer Song

Who was it built the silver bridge?
 Pioneers!
 Who was it built Yamnuska Mount?
 Pioneers!
 Who was it put the heat in Hell,
 Slammed the door and rang the bell?
 All the boys from Pioneers. (PIT)

Headquarters Song

We're head-quarters. In the lodge we sing, un-til the raft-ers
ring. We're the fools that make the rules + that's head-quarters. And
when it comes to games-- We're like a bunch of dames--
Squeal-ing, squawking, al-ways talking. That's head-quarters.
H. E. A. D. - quar. T. R. H. E. A. D. - quar. T. R.
H. E - A. D. - quar. T. R. - H. E. A. D. - quar. T. R.

Headquarters Song (Program Staff)

We're Headquarters
In the lodge we sing
Until the rafters ring.
We're the fools that make the rules,
That's headquarters!
And when it comes to games
We're like a bunch of dames--
Squealing, squawking,
Always talking,
That's Headquarters.
H - E - A - D - QUAR - T - R,
H - E - A - D - QUAR - T - R,
H - E - A - D - QUAR - T - R,
H - E - A - D - QUAR - T - R - - - S.

8

Good Morning, All you Campers

Good morn-ing, all you camp-ers with your hands & face as clean as
mine. Good morn-ing, all you campers you're surely looking fine.
How did you en-joy your morn-ing dip in the lake? Have a lit-tle
break-fast for your tum-my's sake. Good morn-ing all you campers
with your hands & face as clean as, your ap-pet-ite as keen as, your

Good Morning, All You Campers

Good morning, all you campers
With your hands and face as clean as mine.
Good morning, all you campers
You're surely looking fine.
How did you enjoy your morning dip in the lake?
Have a little breakfast for your tummy's sake.
Good morning, all you campers
With your hands and face as clean as . . .
Your appetite as keen as . . .
Your conscience as serene as
Mine!

Winter Camp Song

We're the {boys
folks} from winter camp. We love the snow. We
love to hike and slide wherev- er we may go-o-o-o
Fare-well to ci- ty life. Fare-well a- while We're
going to winter camp or know the reason, know the rea-son why.

Winter Camp Song

We're the boys (folks) from winter camp.

We love the snow.

We love to hike and slide

wherever we may go-o-o-o

Farewell to city life;

Farewell awhile.

We're going to winter camp

Or know the reason, know the reason why

"MOOSE!" (1962 and before)

"PNTHRULE!" (after 1962)

With the Dawn

With the dawn in ra-diance break-ing. Earth in all her
 glo-ry wa-king. Sky and sea Thine own cre-a-tion
 with the Lord in a-do-ra-tion.

With the Dawn

With the Dawn in radiance breaking
 Earth in all her glory waking.
 Sky and sea Thine own creation,
 With the Lord in adoration.

Johnny Appleseed

Oh, the Lord is good to me, And so I thank the Lord for
 giving me the things I need: the sun; rain; the ap-ple-seed, the
 Lord is good to me. me "Johnny Appleseed" A-men.

Johnny Appleseed

Oh, the Lord is good to me
 And so I thank the Lord
 For giving me the things I need:
 The sun, the rain, and the applesed.
 The Lord is good to me.

And every seed I sow
 Will grow into a tree.
 And someday there'll
 Be apples there
 For everyone in the world to share.
 The Lord is good to me.
 ("Johnny Appleseed"). Amen.

11

For Health & Strength (round)

For health and strength; dai-ly food We give Thee thanks, oh Lord.

For Health and Strength
 For health and strength and daily food
 We give Thee thanks, oh Lord. Amen.

Waconda

Wa-con-da, for this food we thank you, for the joys of camp days,
 too. May each help to make and keep us strong, coura-geous, clean &
 true.

Waconda
 Waconda, for this food we thank you,
 For the joys of camp days, too.
 May each help to make and keep us
 Strong, courageous, clean, and true.

We Thank Thee, Father.

We thank Thee, Father, for Thy care. And for Thy
 bounty ever-y - where. For this and every per-fect
 gift. Our grate-ful hearts to Thee we lift.

We Thank Thee, Father

We thank Thee, Father for Thy care
 And for Thy bounty everywhere.
 For this and every perfect gift
 Our grateful hearts to Thee we lift.

Be Present at Our Table, Lord

Be pre-sent at our ta-ble, Lord. Be here and
 ever-y - where a-dored These mer-cies bless, and grant that
 we May feast in Pa-ra - dise with Thee.

Be Present at Our Table

Be present at our table, Lord.
 Be here and everywhere adored.
 These mercies bless, and grant
 that we
 May feast in Paradise with Thee. Amen.

Boom Boom Ain't It Great To Be Crazy

Boom, boom ain't it great to be cra-zy! Boom, boom ain't it great to be
 cra-zy! gid-dy & fool-ish all night long. Boom, boom ain't it great
 to be
 cra-zy! A horse and a flea & three blind mice
 All went skating on slip-p'ry ice The horse he slipped &
 fell on the flea. "Oops," said the flea, "There's a horse on me!"

Boom Boom-Ain't It Great To Be Crazy

Horse and a flea and three blind mice,
 Sat on a curb stone shooting dice.
 The horsey slipped and landed on the flea,
 Whoops-said the flea-There's a horse on me!

Chorus: Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy,
 Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy?
 Giddy and foolish all day long,
 Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy!

Way down south where bananas grow,
 A flea stepped on an elephant's toe,
 The elephant said with tears in his eyes,
 Pick on someone your own size.

Three little piggies dressed in white,
 Tried to go to heaven on the tail of a kite,
 The tail end broke and down they fell,
 They didn't get to heaven but they got to---well.

etc.

On the Dummy Line

chorus: On the Dummy line, on the Dummy line,
 Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine,
 Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine,
 Ridin', ridin', ridin', on the Dummy,
 Dummy line.

1. Two little boys coming home from school,
 Saw tow bits at the foot of a mule.
 One stooped down as sly as a mouse,
 Funeral next day at the little boy's house.
2. Two little boys on a windy night,
 Tried to go to Heaven on the tail of a kite.
 The kite string broke and, sad to tell,
 One went to Heaven and the other fell.
3. I bought a pain of combination underwear,
 To keep out the cold and the frizzely air.
 I wore it six months without an irritation
 But I couldn't get it off because I lost the
 combination.
4. I had a gal down in Mobile.
 She had a face like an onion peel,
 She had a wart on the end of her chin.
 She calls it a dimple, but her dimple
 turns in.
5. Old Davy Jones went out in a boat.
 The boat tipped over and he fell out.
 Said Old Davey Jones, "I know I can't swim,
 But I'll be gosh danged if I'll be roped in!"
6. Old Uncle Tom went out on the farm.
 He tried to milk a cow and he meant no harm.
 The cow jumped up, kicked over the bench
 'Cause Tom tried to milk it with a monkey
 wrench.
7. I got on the Dummy without any fare,
 The conductor said, "Watcha doing there?"
 He grabbed me by the collar and he threw me
 out the door.
 Said he didn't want me riding on the Dummy
 anymore.

Gunderbeck

15

There was a fat old Dutchman, His name was Gun-der-
 beck. He used to like his Sausages with sau-er-kraut &
 speck. He made the fin-est sau-sages that you have ev-er
 Seen. Now that Gun-der-beck's in-vented his won-der-ful ma-
 chine.

Gunderbeck

There was a fat old Dutchman
 His name was Gun-derbeck.
 He used to like his sausages
 With sauerkraut and speck.
 He made the finest sausages
 That you have ever seen,
 Now that Gun-derbeck's invented
 His wonderful machine.

Chorus: Oh! Gun-derbeck, Oh! Gun-derbeck,
 How could you be so mean
 To ever have invented such a horrible machine
 Now all the neighbour's cats and dogs
 Will never more be seen.
 They're all ground up to sausage meat
 In Gun-derbeck's machine

One day a little Dutch boy
 Came walking in the shop.
 He ordered up some sausages
 And half a case of pop.
 And while he was waiting there
 He whistled up a tune
 And all the little sausages
 Went dancing 'round the room. (chorus)

One day the darn thing wouldn't run,
 The darn thing wouldn't go.
 So Gun-derbeck, he climbed inside
 To see what made it so.
 His wife she had a nightmare
 And walking in her sleep,
 She gave the crank a heck of a yank
 And Gun-derbeck was meat! (chorus)

Shortnin' Bread

Put on the skillet put on de lead. Mammy's gon-na bake a lit-tle
 short-nin' bread Dat ain't all she's gon-na do Mammy's gon-na
 make a lit-tle cof-fee, too. Mam-my's lit-tle ba-by loves short-nin'
 short-nin' Mam-my's lit-tle ba-by loves short-nin' bread. Mammy's lit-tle
 ba-by loves short-nin' short-nin' Mammy's lit-tle ba-by loves short-nin' bread

Shortinin' Bread

Put on de skillet, put on de lead
 Mammy's gonna bake a little short nin' bread
 Dat ain't all she's gonna do
 Mammy's gonna make a little coffee too.

Chorus; Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' shortinin'
 Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread
 Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' shortnin'
 Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread.

Three little darkies, lyin' in bed
 Two was sick and de other was dead.
 Sent fo' de doctor, de doctor said
 Feed dose darkies on shortnin' bread.

Slip to de kitchen, slip up de lead
 Fill me pockets full of shortning' bread.

Dey caught me wid the skillet
 Caught me wid de lead
 Caught me wid the gal makin' shortnin' bread.

Paid six dollahs for de skillet
 Paid six dollahs for de lead.
 Sent six dollahs for de skillet
 Sent six dollahs for de lead.

17

Billy Boy

Oh - where have you been, Bil-ly Boy, Bil-ly Boy? Oh -
 where have you been charming Bil-ly I have been to seek a wife she's
 joy of my life. She's a young thing? can-not leave her mo-ther.

Billy Boy

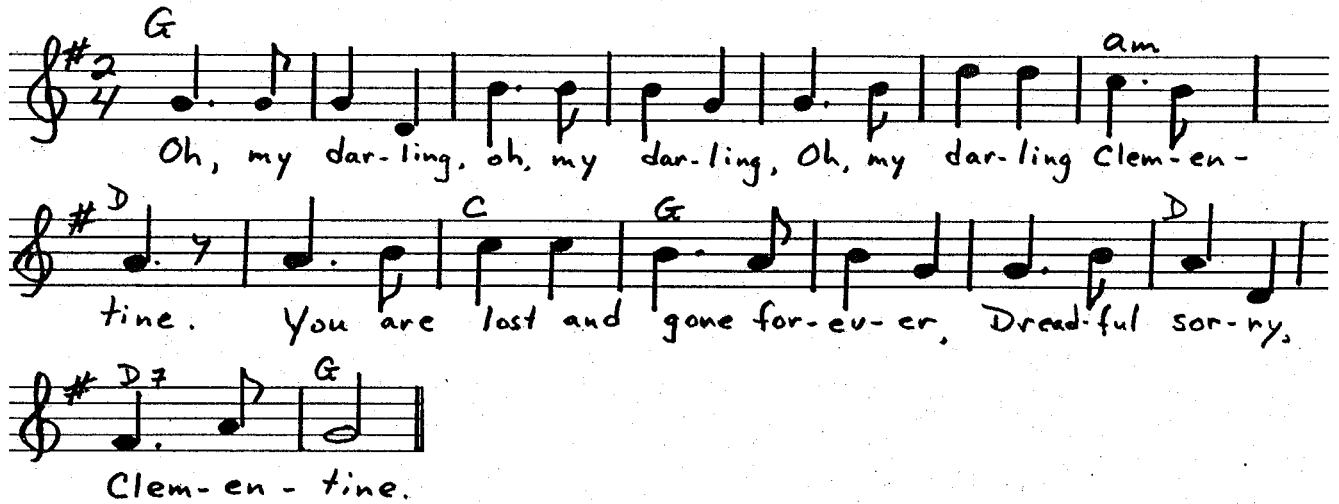
Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
 Oh, where have you been charming Billy?
 I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life,
 She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
 Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?
 Yes, she bade me to come in, there's a dimple on her chin,
 She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she set for you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
 Did she set for you a chair, charming Billy?
 Yes, she set for me a chair, she has ringlets in her hair,
 She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
 Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?
 Yes, she can make a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink its eye,
 She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
 How old is she, charming Billy?
 She is six times seven, twenty-eight and eleven,
 She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Clementine


Oh, my dar-ling, oh, my dar-ling, Oh, my dar-ling Clem-en-
tine. You are lost and gone for-ev-er, Dread-ful sor-ry,
Clem-en-tine.

Clementine

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

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

2. Light she was and like a feather
And her shoes were number nine.
Herring boxes without topses
Sandals were for Clementine. (chorus)
3. Drove the ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine
Struck herefoot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine. (chorus)
4. Rosy lips above the water
Blowing bubbles mighty fine,
But, alas! I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine. (chorus)
5. How I missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine!
But I kissed her little sister
And forgot my Clementine. (chorus)

The Harlem Goat

*L: Old Har-lem goat *R: Old Har-lem goat L: Was feel-ing fine
 R: was feel-ing fine L: ate 3 red shirts R: ate 3 red shirts
 L: Right off the line. R: right off the line. L: He took a stick
 R: He took a stick L: And broke his back R: and broke his back.
 L: And tied him to R: And tied him to L: the rail-road track.
 R: the rail-road track.

The Harlem Goat

Old Harlem Coat
 Was feeling fine.
 Ate three red shirts
 Right off the line.

He took a stick
 And broke his back
 And tied him to
 A railroad track.

The speeding train
 Would soon pass by
 Old Harlem Goat was
 Doomed to die.

With horrible shrieks
 And groans of pain
 He coughed up those shirts
 And flagged the train.

* L indicates leader

R indicates response by group.

The Ricka Dam Do

Oh, the Rick-a dam do, Now what is that?

It's some-thing made - by the Prin-cess Pat -

It's red and gold and pur-ple, too -

That's what they call the Rick-a Dam do.

chorus: Oh, the Ricka Dam Do,
 Now what is that?
 It's something made
 By the Princess Pat.
 It's red and gold
 And purple, too.
 That's what they call
 The Ricka Dam Do.

Now Captain Jack
 Was a very fine chap.
 He sailed away
 Across the gap.
 He sailed across
 The ocean, too,
 But he left behind
 The Ricka Dam Do.

21

Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

There's a hole in the bot-tom of the sea. There's a hole in the
bot-tom of the sea. There's a hole, there's a hole There's a hole in the
bot-tom of the sea.

There's A Hole

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

Chorus: There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea, ----etc.

And the following verses:

A bump on the log-----

A wart on the frog---

A hair on the wart-----

A flea on the hair----

A germ on the flea-----

The Old Lady who swallowed the Fly

22

Handwritten musical notation for the first system. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major, 6/8 time, with a treble clef. The melody starts with a quarter note G, followed by eighth notes A, B, C, D, E, F, G. The bottom staff shows the lyrics: "I know an old la-dy who swallowed a fly I don't know why she swallowed a fly". Chords G, C, and D are indicated above the notes.

per-haps she'll die

Handwritten musical notation for the second system. The top staff continues the melody with notes G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G. The bottom staff shows the lyrics: "I know an old la-dy who swallowed a spider that wriggled & jiggled &". Chords G and D are indicated above the notes.

Handwritten musical notation for the third system. The top staff continues the melody with notes G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G. The bottom staff shows the lyrics: "tickled in-side her she swallowed the spider to catch the fly but I don't know why she". Chords D7, G, and D are indicated above the notes.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system. The top staff continues the melody with notes G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G. The bottom staff shows the lyrics: "swallowed the fly. Per-haps she'll die". Chords D7, G, C, D, and G are indicated above the notes.

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth system. The top staff is in 3/6 time, with a treble clef. The melody starts with a quarter note G, followed by eighth notes A, B, C, D, E, F, G. The bottom staff shows the lyrics: "I know an old la-dy who swallowed a bird How absurd to swallow a bird she". Chord G is indicated above the notes.

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth system. The top staff continues the melody with notes G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G. The bottom staff shows the lyrics: "swal-lowed the bird to catch the spider that". Chord G is indicated above the notes. The system ends with a double bar line and the instruction "repeat until v.s poi".

Handwritten musical notation for the seventh system. The top staff continues the melody with notes G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G. The bottom staff shows the lyrics: "D.S. al segno (vs. 2) I know an old la-dy who swallowed a horse. She's dead, of course!". Chord G is indicated above the notes.

The Old Lady Who Swallowed A Fly

I know an old lady who swallowed a fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a fly:
Perhaps, she'll die.

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

I know an old lady who swallowed a bird:
How absurd to swallow a bird!
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wriggled and jiggled

(see over for remaining vss.)

I know an old lady who swallowed a cat:
Now fancy that -- to swallow a cat!
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog:
What a hog to swallow a dog!
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat

I know an old lady who swallowed a goat:
She just opened her throat and swallowed the goat!
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog

I know an old lady who swallowed a cow:
I don't know how she swallowed a cow!
She swallowed the cow to catch the goat

I know an old lady who swallowed a horse:
She's dead, of course!

Dead Dog Rover

I'm looking o-ver my dead dog, Ro-ver, that
 I o-ver-looked be-fore One leg is bro-ken, the
 Sec-ond is lame. The third was run o-ver by a choochoo train
 (toot toot)
 No need ex-plain-ing the one re-main-ing is
 caught in the cel-lar door. I'm looking o-ver my
 dead dog, Ro-ver, that I over-looked be-fore.

Dead Dog Rover

I'm looking over my dead dog, Rover,
 That I overlooked before.
 One leg is broken,
 The second is lame,
 The third was run over
 By a choo-choo train. ("toot toot")
 No need explaining
 The one remaining
 Is caught in the cellar door.
 I'm looking over
 My dead dog, Rover,
 That I overlooked before.

Once There Were Three Fishermen

Once there were 3 fish-er-men. Once there were 3 fish-er-

men. Fish-er, fish-er men, men, men. Fish-er, fish-er

men, men, men. Well, Once there were 3 fish-er-men.

Once There Were Three Fishermen

Once there were three fishermen.
 Once there were three fishermen.
 Fisher, fisher, men, men, men.
 Fisher, fisher, men, men, men.
 Once there were three fishermen.

The first one's name was Abraham (twice)
 Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham, (twice)
 The ~~first~~ one's name was Abraham.

The second one's name was Isaac. (twice)
 I, I, saac, saac, saac, (twice)
 The second one's name was Isaac.

The third one's name was Jacob. (twice)
 Ja, Ja, cob, cob, cob. (twice)
 The third one's name was Jacob.

They all went down to Amster-shh! (twice)
 Amster, Amster, shh!, shh!, shh!
 They all went down to Amster-shh!

You must not say that naughty word. (twice)
 Naughty, naughty, word, word, word. (twice)
 You must not say that naughty word.

I'm going to say it anyway. (twice)
 Any, any, way, way, way. (twice)
 I'm going to say it anyway.

They all went down to AmsterDAM (twice)
 Amster, Amster, DAM, DAM, DAM (twice)
 They all went down to AmsterDAM.

26

Tie Me Kangaroo Down

Tie me Kan-ga-roo down, Sport. Tie me Kan-ga-roo down. Tie me Kan-ga-roo down, Sport. Tie me Kan-ga-roo down.

Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

chorus: Tie me kangaroo down, Sport.
Tie me kangaroo down.
Tie me kangaroo down, Sport.
Tie me kangaroo down.

1. Watch me wallaby feed mate.
Watch me wallaby feed.
They're a dangerous breed, mate.
Watch me wallaby feed.
2. Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl.
Keep me cockatoo cool.
Don't go acting the fool, Curl.
Just keep me cockatoo cool.
3. Take me koala back, Jack.
Take me koala back.
He lives out on the track, Jack.
Just take me koala back.
4. Mind me platypus duck, Bill.
Mind me platypus duck.
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill.
Just keep me platypus duck.
5. Play your diggery-doo, Blue.
Play your diggery-doo.
Keep playing 'til I shoot through, Blue.
Just play your diggery-doo.
6. Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred.
Tan me hide when I'm dead.
Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred.
Just tan me hide when I'm dead.
7. So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde.
We tanned his hide when he died.
And that's it hung on the shed, Fred.
We tanned his hide when he died.

27

Patsy - Atsy - Orey - Ay

Pat-sy - at-sy - or-ey-ay Pat-sy-at-sy-oney-ay pat-sy-at-sy
or-ey-ey Work-in-g on the rail-road.

Patsy-Atsy-orey-Ay

Eighteen hundred and fifty one,
Canadian railroad just begun,
Canadian railroad just begun,
Workin' on the railroad.

Chorus: Patsy-Atsy-Orey-Ay,
Patsy-Atsy-Orey-Ay,
Patsy-Atsy-Orey-Ay,
Workin' on the railroad

1852 Looking around for something to do.
1853 Railroad Company hired me.
1854 Found my back was mighty sore.
1855 Found myself more dead than alive.
1856 Stepped on a pile of dynamite sticks.
1857 Found myself on the way to heaven.
1858 Pickin' the lock at the pearly gate.
1859 Found the angels drinkin' wine.
1860 and ten, if this isn't enough you can
sing it again.

Mountain Dew

I know a place 'bout a mile down the road where you lay down a
 dol-lar or two - You may go 'round the bend but you'll come back a -
 gain for that good old moun-tain dew. They call it the good old moun-tain
 dew And them that re - fuse it are few. I'll
 hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug with that good old
 moun-tain dew

Mountain DewChorus:

They call it that good, old mountain dew
 And them that refuse it are few.
 I'll hush up my mug, if you fill up my jug
 With that good old mountain dew.

1. I know a place 'bout a mile down the road
 Where you lay down a dollar or two.
 You may go 'round the bend, but you'll come
 back again
 For that good, old mountain dew. (chorus)
2. What can compare with the fragrance so rare
 Which your nostrils detect from the flew?
 So you pucker your lips for to take a few
 sips
 Of that good old mountain dew. (chorus)

3. High on a hill, there's a secluded still
 And it's run by a hard working crew.
 You can tell very well as you sniffle a
 smell
 It's that good old mountain dew. (chorus)

4. My Uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short
 He measures about four foot two.
 But he thinks he's a giant when they hir
 a pint
 Of that good old mountain dew. (chorus)

5. My Uncle Bill has a still on the hill
 Where he whips up a gallon or two.
 The buzzards in the sky get so drunk
 they can't fly
 From that good old mountain dew. (chorus)

etc.

I've got a Sixpence

I've got a six-pence jolly, jol-ly six-pence. I've got a six-pence to
 last me all my life. I've got tuppence to spend & tuppence to lend &
 tuppence to send home to my wife. (poor wife) No cares have I to
 grieve me, no pret-ty lit-tle girls to de-ceive me
 hap-py is the day when a soldier gets his pay & we go roll-ing, rolling home
 Roll-ing home Roll-ing home By the light of the sil-ver-y
 Moon Happy is the day when a soldier gets his pay &
 he goes roll-ing roll-ing 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).
 No cares have I to grieve me,
 No pretty little girl to deceive me,
 I'm happy as a king, believe me,
 As I go rolling, rolling home.
 By the light of the silvery moon.
 Happy is the day when the airman gets his pay
 And he goes rolling, rolling home.

I've got fourpence-----

I've got twopence----

I've got nopence (or simply a blank in the singing).

How Peculiar

While one warm worm wiggled up the walk the other warm worm wiggled
 down. While one warm worm wiggled up the walk, the
 other warm worm wiggled down. While one warm worm wiggled up the walk, the
 other warm worm wiggled down when one warm worm wiggled
 up the walk, the other warm worm wiggled down. Glo-ry,
 glo-ry how pe- how pe-cu-li-ar glo-ry,
 glo-ry how pe- how pe-cu-li-ar. glo-ry,
 glo-ry how pe- how pe-cu-li-ar while one warm worm wiggled
 up the walk, the other warm worm wiggled down.

How Peculiar

When one warm worm wiggled up the walk
 The other warm worm wiggled down,
 When one warm worm wiggled up the walk
 The other warm worm wiggled down.
 When one warm worm wiggled up the walk
 The other warm worm wiggled down.

Chorus: Glory, Glory, how peculiar,
 Glory, Glory, how peculiar,
 Glory, Glory, how peculiar,
 When one warm worm wiggled up the walk
 The other warm worm wiggled down.

When one pink porpoise popped up the pole,
 The other pink porpoise popped down-----

When one sly snake slid up the slide,
 The other sly snake slid down -----

When one flee fly flew up the flu,
 The other flee fly flew down-----

When one slick skater slid up the sheet,
 The other slick skater slid down-----

(Additional interest--found in another song-book)

We wear our silk pyjamas in the summer when it's hot
 We wear our flannel nighties in the winter when it's not,
 And often in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
 We hop right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.

Glory, Glory, how peculiar,
 Glory, Glory, how peculiar,
 Glory, Glory, how peculiar,
 We hop right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.

(More verses--another book)

As one ditch digger dug up the ditch
 The other ditch digger dug down.-----

As one tiny termite took his turn at the tree
 The other tiny termite turned 'round-----

As one black bug bled blue-black blood
 The other black bug bled blue.

you can't get to Heaven

32

Oh you can't get to hea-ven on rol-ler skates, 'Cause you'll roll right by those pear-ly gates. Oh you can't get to hea-ven on rol-ler skates, 'Cause you'll roll right by those pear-ly gates I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more. I ain't gon-na grieve my Lord no more, I ain't gon-na grieve my Lord no more, I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

I Ain't Gonna Grieve My Lord (Oh, you can't Get To Heaven)

Chorus: I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more,
 I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more,
 I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh, you can't get to heaven (Oh, you can't get to heaven)
 On roller skates (On roller skates)
 'Cause you'll roll right past (Cause you'll roll right past)
 Those pearly gates. (Those pearly gates).
 Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates
 Cause you'll roll right by those pearly gates
 I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

In a limousine
 Cause the Lord don't sell
 No gasoline.

In a birch canoe
 You'll need to paddle
 Till you're black and blue.

In a rocking chair
 Cause the Lord don't want
 No lazy bones there.

There's bread and cheese
 Upon the shelf
 If you want any more just help yourself.

In a motor car
 Cause a motor car
 Won't go that far.

If you get there before I do
 Just dig a hole and pull me through.

Oh, the deacon went down
 In the cellar to pray
 He fell asleep
 And slept all day.

Oh, you can't go to heaven
 In cellophane
 You've got to go, just like you came.

Quartermaster's Stores

There was bread, bread bat-tered to a shred in the store, in the
 store. There was bread, bread bat-tered to a shred in the
 quar-ter-mas-ter's stores. My eyes are dim, I
 can-not see. I have not brought my specs with me. I
 have not brought my specs with me.

Quartermaster's Stores

There was bread, bread battered to a shred
 On the trip, on the trip,
 There was bread, bread battered to a shred
 On our hiking trip.

Chorus: My eyes are dim, I cannot see
 I have not brought my specs with me,
 I have not brought my specs with me.

There was spam, spam, mixed with the jam----

There were flies, flies, eating apple pies----

There were bugs, bugs, big as ocean tugs---

There were germs, germs, germs as big as worms---

There was dust, dust, hardened to a crust---

There was food, food, my but it was good---

It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

It ain't gonna rain no more, no more it ain't gonna
rain no more. Well, how the heck will I wash my
neck if it ain't gonna rain no more. A pea-nut
sit-ting on the rail-road track, his heart was all a -
flut-ter the 9: fifty five came roll-ing through Toot! Toot!
pea-nut butter!

It Ain't Conna Rain No More

chorus: It ain't gonna rain no more, no more
It ain't gonna rain no more.
Well, how the heck will I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no more

1. A peanut sitting on the railroad track
His heart was all aflutter.
The nine:fifty five came rolling through:
Toot! toot! Peanut butter!
2. A man fell in a sewer
And in the sewer he died.
And at the coroner's inquest
They called it sewer-side.
3. A man fell in the ocean
And he thought his days were o'er,
But someone threw him a cake of soap
And he washed himself ashore.
4. A doctor, he fell in a well
And broke his collar bone.
A doctor should attend the sick
And leave the well alone.

etc. etc.

Spearmint Song

Oh me! Oh my! Oh you! I don't know what to do.
Hal-le-lu-jah! This ques-tion's most pe-ca-lian
It's got me on the go I
wish some-one would tell me Is it 'yes' or is it 'no'? Does your
spearmint lose its fla-vour on the bed-post o-ver-night If you
put it on the left side, do you find it on the right If you
pull it back like rub-ber, does it snap right back & bite! Does your
spearmint lose its fla-vour on the bed-post o-ver-night?

The Spearmint Song

Chorus:

Does your spearmint lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?
If you put it on the left side, do you find it on the right?
If you pull it back like rubber, does it snap right back and bite? (BOING!!!)
Does your spearmint lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

- Oh me! Oh my! Oh you!
I don't know what to do.
Hallelujah!
This question's most peculiar.
It's got me on the go
I wish someone would tell me,
Is it 'Yes' or is it 'No'? (chorus)

(See over for vss 2 & 3)

2. Here comes the blushing bride.
The groom is by her side.
To the altar -- as steady as Gibraltar
He's giving her the ring:
It's such a pretty thing.
And as they're walking down the aisle
The choir begins to sing. (chorus)

3. The nation rose as one
And sent their favourite son.
To the White House, the nation's mighty lighthouse,
To see the president.
He said, "Sir, I've been sent
To solve the burning question
That involves our continent. (chorus)

My Home Town

I really have a yen,
 To go back once again,
 Back to that place where no one wears a frown.
 To see once more those super-special, just plain folk
 In my home town.

No fella could ignore
 The little girl next door.
 She sure looked sweet in her first evening gown.
 Now there's a charge for what she used to give for free
 In my home town.

I remember Dan, the druggist on the corner
 He was never mean or ornary.
 He was swell.
 He killed his mother-in-law and ground her up real well
 And sprinkled just a bit, over each banana split.

The guy who taught us math
 Who never took a bath
 Aquired a certain measure of renown.
 And after school he sold the most amazing pictures
 In my home town.

That fella was no fool
 Who taught us Sunday School
 And neither was our kindly Parson Brown.
 -----I guess I better leave this line out just
 to be on the safe side -----
 In my home town.

I remember Sam,
 He was the village idiot
 And though it seems a pity it was so
 He used to burn down houses just to watch the glow
 And nothing could be done, for he was the mayor's son
 The guy who took a knife
 And monogrammed his wife
 Threw her in the pond and watched her drown
 Oh yes, indeed, the people there are just plain folks
 In my home town.

38

If you're Happy

If you're hap-py & you know it clap your hands If you're
 hap-py & you know it clap your hands If you're happy & you
 know it & you're not a-fraid to show it, if you're happy & you
 know it, clap you hands.

If You're Happy

1. If you're happy and you know it clap your hands.
 If you're happy and you know it clap your hands.
 If you're happy and you know it and you're not
 afraid to show it,
 If you're happy and you know it clap your hands.
2. If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet. (twice)
 If you're happy and you know it, and you're not
 afraid to show it,
 If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet.
3. If you're happy and you know it shout hooray. ("Hooray!") (twice)
 If you're happy and you know it, and you're not
 afraid to show it,
 If you're happy and you know it shour hooray. ("Hooray!")
4. If you're happy and you know it, do all three. (twice)
 If you're happy and you know it, and you're not
 afraid to show it,
 If you're happy and you know it, do all three.

39

Fire's Burning

Fire's burn-ing, fire's burn-ing. Draw near-er. Draw near-er. in the
glow-ing, in the glow-ing come sing and be mer-ry.

Fire's Burning (round)

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

Three - Cornered Hat

My hat, it has three cor-ners. Three corners has my hat And
had it not three cor-ners, it would not be my hat.

Three-Cornered Hat (round)

My hat it has three corners.
Three corners has my hat.
And had it not three corners,
It would not be my hat.

40

She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be com-in' 'round the mountain when she comes. she'll be
 com-in' 'round the moun-tain when she comes she'll be com-in' 'round
 moun-tain she'll be com-in' 'round the mountain she'll be com-in' 'round the
 moun-tain when she comes.

She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes, Toot! Toot!
 She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes, Toot! Toot!
 She'll be comin' round the mountain
 She'll be comin' round the mountain
 She'll be comin' round the mountain then she comes, Toot! Toot!

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, Whoa Back!

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

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, Hack! Hack!

Oh, we'll all have chicken dumplin's when she comes, Yum! Yum!

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes, Scratch! Scratch!

Oh, she'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes, Snore! Snore!

Donkey Riding

Were you ev-er in Que-bec? Stow-ing tim-ber on the deck.

Where there's a King with a gol-den Crown Rid-ing on a don-key

Hey! Ho! Way we go! Don-key rid-ing, don-key rid-ing. Hey! Ho! Way we go

Rid-ing on a donkey.

Donkey Riding

Were you ever in Quebec,
 Stowing timber on a deck,
 There's a king with a golden crown
 Riding on a donkey.

Chorus: High ho, and away we go,
 Donkey riding, donkey riding
 High ho, and away we go,
 Riding on a donkey.

Were you ever off the Horn,
 Where the weather's nice and warm,
 See the lion and the unicorn
 Riding on a donkey.

Were you ever in Cardiff bay
 Where the people are so gay?
 Here comes John with three months pay
 Riding on a donkey.

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My bonnie lies o-ver the o-cean. My bonnie lies o-ver the
 sea. My bonnie lies o-ver the o-cean. So 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.

My Bonnie

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.

Chorus: Bring back, bring back,
 Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.
 Bring back, bring back,
 Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

My Bonnie looked into a gas tank
 The height of its contents to see,
 She lighted a match to assist her
 Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

My Bonnie had a peach bloom complexion
 Her face it was lovely to see
 One day she got caught in a rainstorm
 Oh bring back her beauty to me.

Swing Low

Swing low, sweet char-i-ot. Com-ing for to car-ry me
home. Swing low, sweet char-i-ot.
Com-ing for to car-ry me home. I looked o-ver Jordan &
what did I see? Com-ing for to car-ry me home. A
band of an-gels com-ing after me, com-ing for to car-ry me
home.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

chorus: Swing low, Sweet Chariot!
Coming for to carry me home;
Swing low, Sweet Chariot!
Coming for to carry me home.

1. I looked over Jordan, and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home?
A band of Angels coming after me,
coming for to carry me home.
2. If you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me home;
Tell all my friends I'm coming too,
Coming for to carry me home.
3. I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down,
Coming for to carry me home;
But still my soul seems heavenly bound,
Coming for to carry me home.

Rise and Shine

The Lord told Noah there's goin' to be a flood-y, flood-y
 Rise and shine. . . .
 Lord, told No-ah there's goin' to be a flood-y flood-y. Get your
 child-ren out of the mud-dy mud-dy. child-ren of the Lord.
 Why don't you... Lord.

Rise and Shine (Noah's Arky)

Chorus: 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.

1. The Lord told Noah, there's goin' to be a flood-y, flood-y,
 Lord told Noah, there's goin' to be a flood-y, flood-y,
 GET YOUR CHILDREN OUT OF THE MUDDY, MUDDY
 Children of the Lord. (Why don't you . . .)
2. So Noah he built him, he built him an arky, arky
 Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky
 BUILT IT OUT OF HICKORY BARKY, BARKY,
 Children of the Lord. (Why don't you . . .)
3. The animals they came in, they came in by twoseys
 twoseys,
 Animals, they came in, they came in by twoseys, twoseys,
 ELEPHANTS AND KANGAROOSEYS, ROOSEYS
 Children of the Lord. (Why don't you . . .)
4. It rained and poured for forty dayseys, dayseys
 Rained and poured for forty dayseys, dayseys
 TILL THEY ALL WERE DRIVEN CRAZYS, CRAZYS
 Children of the Lord. (Why don't you . . .)
5. Then Noah sent dove to take a peeky, peeky,
 Noah sent dove to take a peeky, peeky,
 DOVE CAME BACK WITH TWIG IN BEAKY, BEAKY.
 Children of the Lord. (Why don't you . . .)
6. The animals, they came out,
 They came out by threesseys,
 threesseys,
 Animals, they came out,
 They came out by threesseys,
 threesseys
 MUST BE 'CAUSE OF THE
 BIRDS AND BEESEYS, BEESEYS.
 Children of the Lord.

45

Junior Birdsmen

Up in the air, the Jun-ior Birds-men Up in the
 air up-side down Up in the air, the Jun-ior Birds-
 men with your nos-es to the ground. Ah have you heard the grand an-
 -nounce-ment that their wings are made of tin ? Then you will.
 Know the Jun-ior Birds-men have sent their box-tops in
 It takes 5 box-tops, 4 bottle-tops, 3 wrap-pers, 2 la-bels,
 one thin dime. D. C. al fine

Junior Birdsmen

We're up in the air, we're Junior Birdsmen
 We're up in the air and upside down
 We're up in the air, we're Junior Birdsmen
 Keep your noses to the ground.
 And when you hear the grand announcement
 That your wings are made of tin
 Then you will know the Junior Birdsmen
 Have sent their boxtops in
 It takes just five boxtops
 Four bottle tops
 Three wrappers
 Two labels
 And one thin dime.

Ocky - Tocky - Oonga.

Ah-kee-tah-kee-oon-ga, ah-kee-tah-kee-oon-ga. Ay miss-a-day, miss-a-
 doh-miss-a-day (fine) Heck-sa cola mish-a-wa-nee Heck-sa cola mish-a
 wa-nee Heck-sa cola mish-a wa-nee. D.C. al fine

Ah-kee-tah-kee-oon-ga

Chorus: Ah-kee-tah-kee-oon-ga, ah-kee-tah-oon-ga
 Ay miss-a-day, miss-a-doh, miss-a-day
 Ah-kee-tah-oon-ga, ah-kee-tah-oon-ga
 Ay miss-a-day, miss-a-doh, miss-a-day.

Heck-sa cola mish-a-wa-nee
 Heck-sa cola mish-a-wa-nee.

Actions: Chorus - Clasp both elbows and rock arms back and forth
 in rhythm to suggest paddling a kayak. Sing chorus
 after each verse.

Verses:

1. Rub noses; shake hands for "goodbye"
2. Scan horizon for polar bear
3. Aim bow at bear; shoot (clap)
4. Pull bear into kayak (grunt)
5. Watch folks on shore

The Happy Wanderer

47

I love to go a-wan-der-ing a-long the mountain track And
 as I go I love to sing, my knap-sack on my back Val-de-
 ri - Val-de-ra Val-de-ri Val-der-ah-ah-ah-ah ah-ah Val-de-
 ri Val-de-ra. My knap-sack on my back.

The Happy Wanderer

1. I love to go a-wandering,
 Along the mountain track,
 And as I go I love to sing
 My knapsack on my back.

 Valderi Valdera Valdera
 Valde hahahahaha Valderi Valdera
 My knapsack on my back.
2. I love to wander by the stream
 That dances to the sun
 So joyously it calls to me,
 "Come join my happy song."

 Valderi Valdera Valdera
 Valde hahahahaha Valderi Valdera
 "Come join my happy song."
3. I wave my hat to all I meet
 And they wave back to me,
 And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
 From ev'ry greenwood tree.

 Valderi Valdera Valdera
 Valde hahahahaha Valderi Valdera
 From every greenwood tree.
4. High overhead the skylarks wing
 They never rest at home
 But just like me they love to sing
 As o'er the world we roam.

 Valderi Valdera Valdera
 Valde hahahahaha Valderi Valdera
 As o'er the world we roam.
5. Oh may I go a-wandering
 Until the day I die
 Oh, may I always laugh and sing
 Beneath God's clear blue sky.

 Valderi Valdera Valdera
 Valde hahahahaha Valderi Valdera
 Beneath God's clear blue sky.

Camping Trail

We're on the camp-ing trail! We're on the camp-ing trail!
Sing-ing, Sing-ing, Ev-ry-bo-dy Sing-ing, As we go
Home-ward bound.

Camping Trail (round)

We're on the camping trail!
We're on the camping trail!
Singing, singing, everybody singing,
As we go.

We're on the camping trail!
We're on the camping trail!
Singing, singing, everybody singing.
Homeward bound!

John, Jacob, Jingle, Heimer Schmidt

John, Ja-cob, Jin-gle Hei-mer Schmidt. That's my name, too. When-ev-er I
go out, The peo-ple al-ways shout, There goes John, Ja-cob, Jin-gle Hei-mer
Schmidt, Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah. D.C.

John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt
That's my name too.
Whenever I go out
The people always shout
There goes John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt.
Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah....

My Paddle

49

My pad-dle's keen & bright flashing with sil-ver. { Swift as the
 { Dip, dip & swing it round { Follow the
 wild goose flight. Dip, dip, & swing.
 wild goose flight

My Paddle's Keen and Bright

My paddle's keen and bright,
 Flashing with silver
 Follow the wild goose flight,
 Dip, dip and swing.

Dip, dip and swing her back,
 Flashing with silver,
 Swift as the wild goose flies,
 Dip, dip and swing.

Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the sil-ver birch, home of the beaver where still the mighty moose wan-ders at will
 Blue lake's rocky shore I will re-turn once more. Boom did-dy boom boom
 Boom did-dy boom boom Boom did-dy boom boom. Boom.

Land of the Silver Birch

1. Land of the Silver Birch,
 Home of the beaver
 Where still the mighty moose
 Wanders at will:

2. Swift as the silver fish,
 Canoe of birch bark
 O'er mighty riverways
 Carry me forth.

Chorus: Blue Lake and rocky shore,
 I will return once more,
 Boom-ba-dee-um-bum!

3. My heart grows sick for you
 Here on the lowland
 I will return to you,
 Hills of the North.

4. There on a rocky ledge
 I'll set my wigwam
 Close to the forest edge
 Silent and still.

Vive L'Amour (Vive la Compagnie)

50

Let ev-ry good fel-low now join in a song, Vi-ve la
 com-pa-gnie! Suc-cess to each otheer and pass it a-long.
 Vi-ve la com-pa-gnie! Vi-ve la, vi-ve la, vi-ve l'a-
 mour Vi-ve la, vi-ve la, vi-ve l'a-mour vi-ve l'a-
 mour, vi-ve l'a-mour vi-ve la com-pa-gnie!

Vive L'Amour

Let every good fellow now join in a song,
 Vive la compagnie!
 Success to each other and pass it along.
 Vive la compagnie!

Chorus:

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
 Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
 Vive l'amour, vive l'amour
 Vive la compagnie!

A friend on your left and a friend on your right
 Vive la compagnie
 In love and good fellowship let us write,
 Vive la compagnie!

Now wider and wider our circle expands
 Vive la compagnie!
 We sing to our comrades in far-away lands
 Vive la compagnie!

51

Blue Tail Fly

When I was young I used to wait up - on my mas-ter give his plate &
 pass the bottle when he got dry. And brush a - way the
 blue tail fly. Jimmy Crack corn & I don't care Jimmy Crack corn & I don't
 Care. Jimmy Crack corn & I don't care. My Mas-ter's gone a-way.

The Blue-Tail Fly

When I was young I used to wait
 Upon my master and give him his plate
 And pass the bottle when he got dry
 And brush away the blue-tail fly.

Chorus: Jimmy crack corn and I don't care,
 Jimmy crack corn and I don't care,
 Jimmy crack corn and I don't care,
 My Master's gone away.

He used to ride in the afternoon
 I'd follow him with a hickery broom
 The pony being rather shy
 When bitten by the blue-tail fly.

One day he rode around the farm
 The flies so numerous they did swarm
 One chanced to bite him on the thigh
 The devil take the blue-tail fly.

The horse, he run, he jump, he pitch
 And threw my master in the ditch.
 He died and the jury wondered why
 The verdict was a blue-tail fly.

We buried him under a 'simmen tree
 His epitaph is there to see
 Beneath this stome I'm forced to lie
 A victim of the blue-tail fly.

My Grandfather's Clock.

My grand-father's clock was too large for the shelf so it stood 90 yrs. on the floor. It was tall-er by half than the old man himself but it weighed not a penny-weight more. It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born & was al-ways his trea-sure & pride. But it stopped, short never to go a-gain when the old man died Nin-ty years with-out slumbering Tick tock tick tock. His life seconds numbering Tick tock tick tock. It stopped, short, never to go a-gain when the old man died.

Grandfather's Clock

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
 So it stood ninety years on the floor.
 It was taller by half than the old man himself
 Though it weighed not a penny weight more.
 It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
 And was always his treasure and pride,
 But it stopped short-never to go again,
 When the old man died.
 Ninety years without slumbering---tick-tock-tick-tock.
 His life seconds numbering----tick-tock-tick-tock.
 It stopped short, never to go again
 When the old man died.

53

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly Swag-man camped be-side a bil-la-bong un-der the
 Shade of a koola-ba tree. And he sang as he sat and waited while his bil-ly boil-
 ed
 you'll come a-waltz-ing Ma-til-da with me. Waltz-ing Ma-til-da Waltzing Ma-
 til-da, you'll come a-waltz-ing Ma-til-da with me. And he sang as he
 sat and wait-ed while his bil-ly boiled, you'll come a-waltz-ing Ma-til-da with me.

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman sat beside the billabong,
 Under the shade of a coulilah tree,
 And he sang as he sat and waited till his billy boiled
 You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me?

Chorus: Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me.
 And he sang as he sat and waited til his billy boiled
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong,
 Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee
 And he sang as he tucked that jumbuck in his tuckerbag,
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred,
 Down came the troopers, one, two, three,
 "Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?"
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabon,
 You'll never catch me alive, cried he,
 And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong,
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me.

Home on the Range.

54

Oh, give me a home where the buf-fa-lo roam where the
deer and the an-te-lope play where sel-dom is heard a dis-
cou-ra-ging word and the skies are not cloud-y all
day Home, home on the range where the
deer and the an-te-lope play where sel-dom is
heard, a dis-cou-ra-ging word and the skies are not
cloud-y all day

Home On The Range

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where never is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus; 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.

How often at night, when the heavens are bright,
With the light from the glittering stars
I've stood there amazed, and asked, as I gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

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

Working On The Railroad (Dinah)

I've been working on the railroad
 All the livelong day;
 I've been working on the railroad,
 Just to pass the time away.
 Don't you hear the whistle blowing?
 Rise up so early in the morn;
 Don'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
 Someon's in the kitchen I know
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
 Strummin' on the old banjo.

Singing fe-fi-fiddle-yi-oooo
 Fe-fi-fiddle-yi-oooo
 Fe-fi-fiddle-y-i-o
 Strummin' on the old banjo.

My Gal's a Corker

My gals' a cor-ker. She's a New York-er. I buy her
 every-thing to keep her in style. she's got a pair of legs
 just like two whis-key kegs. Hot dog, that's where my money goes.

My Gal's A Corker

Chorus: My gal's a corker,
 She's a New Yorker,
 I'll buy her anything to keep her in style.

She's got a pair of legs just like two whiskey kegs,
 Hot dog, that's where my money goes.

She's got a pair of lips just like potato chips,
 Hot dog, that's where my money goes.

She's got a pair of eyes, just like two custard pies-----

She's got a pair of hips, just like two battleships-----

She's got a big red nose, just like a cabbage rose-----

She's got a pointy chin, just like a safety-pin-----

She's got a head of hair, just like a grizzly bear-----

57

Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

Where have all the flow-ers gone? Long time pass - ing

Where have all the flow-ers gone? A Long, long time a - go.

Where have all the flow-ers gone? Young girls picked them every one

When will they ev - er learn? When will they ev - er learn?

Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing,
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago.
 Where have all the flowers gone,
 Young girls picked them every one.
 When will they ever learn?
 When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing,
 Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago.
 Where have all the young girls gone,
 Gone to young men everyone.
 When will they ever learn?
 When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing,
 Where have all the young men gone, long time ago.
 Where have all the young men gone,
 Gone to soldiers every one.
 When will they ever learn?
 When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing,
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago.
 Where have all the soldiers gone,
 Gone to graveyards every one.
 When will they ever learn?
 When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing,
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago.
 Where have all the graveyards gone,
 Gone to flowers every one.
 When will they ever learn?
 When will they ever learn?

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

Michael, row the boat a-shore Hal-le-lu-

jah! Mich-a-el, row the boat a-shore Hal-le-lu-

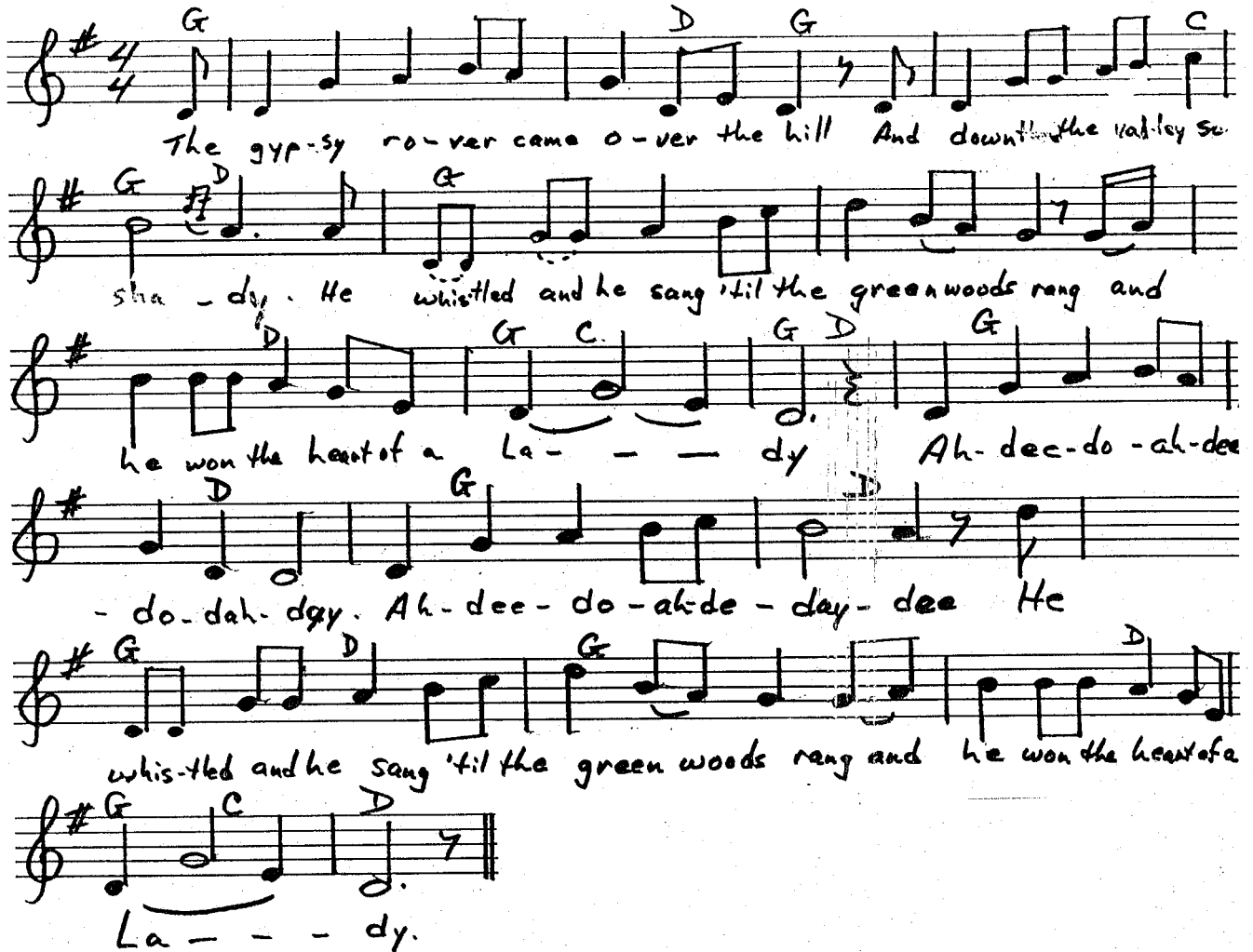
jah!

Michael Row the Boat Ashore

Chorus: Michael, row the boat ashore.
Hallelujah!
Michael, row the boat ashore.
Hallelujah!

1. Sister, help to trim the sails
Hallelujah! (twice) (chorus)
2. River Jordan is chilly and cold.
Hallelujah!
Chills the body but not the soul.
Hallelujah! (chorus)
3. River Jordan is deep and wide.
Hallelujah!
Milk and honey on the other side.
Hallelujah! (chorus)
- *4. Michael's boat is a music boat.
Hallelujah!
Swingingest boat that is afloat.
Hallelujah! (chorus)

Gypsy Rover



The gyp-sy ro-ver came o-ver the hill And down the val-ley so
sha-dy. He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang and
he won the heart of a La- - - dy Ah-dec-do-ah-dee
- do-dah-dgy. Ah-dee-do-ah-dee-day-dee He
whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang and he won the heart of a
La- - - dy.

The Gypsy Rover

1. The gypsy rover came over the hill,
Down through the valley so shady,
He whistled and he sang 'til the
greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.
 2. She left her father's castle gate;
She left her fair young lover.
She left her servants and her estate
To follow the gypsy rover.
 3. Her father saddled his fastest steed.
He ranged the valleys all over.
He sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling gypsy rover.
 4. He came, at last, to a mansion fine
Down by the river, Clady,
And there was music and there was wine
For the gypsy and his lady.
 5. "He is no gypsy, my father," she said,
"But lord of these lands all over.
And I will stay till my dying day
With my whistling gypsy rover."
- chorus: Ah de doo, ah de doo da day,
ah de doo, ah de day de.
He whistled and he sang 'til the
greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

MacNamara's Band

Oh, my name is Mac-Na-ma-ra. I'm the leader of the
 band. Al-though we're few in num-ber, we're the fin-est
 in the land. Of course, I am con-duc-tor and we
 ve of-ten play be-fore the great mu-si-cians
 that you read of ev-ery-day. Oh, the drums go
 bang & the cym-bals clang & the horns they blare a-way Mc-Car-thy
 plays the 'big bas-soon, while I the pipes do play. Oh,
 Hen-nes-sey Ten-nes-sey tootles the flute, The music sim-ply grand A
 cre-dit to old I-re-land is Mac-Na-ma-ra's band.

MacNamara's Band

Oh, my name is MacNamara
 I'm the leader of the band,
 Although we're few in number
 We're the finest in the land.
 Of course, I am conductor
 And we very often play
 Before the great musicians,
 That you read of every day.

Chorus: Oh, the drums go bang,
 And the cymbals clang
 And the horns they blare away,
 McCarthy plays the big bassoon
 While I the pipes do play,
 Oh, Hennessey Tennessee tootles the flute,
 The music is simply grand
 A credit to old Ireland
 To MacNamara's Band

Bill Bailey

Won't you come home, Bill Bai-ley? Won't you come home? She moans the
 whole night long. I'll do the cook-ing, hon-ey I'll pay the
 rent. I know I've done you wrong. Re-
 mem-ber that rain-y eve-ning I threw you out with
 no-thing but a fine tooth comb? I know I'm to
 blame well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bai-ley won't you
 please come home?

Bill Bailey

"Won't you come home, Bill Bailey?
 Won't you come home?"
 She moans the whole night long.
 "I'll do the cooking, honey.
 I'll pay the rent.
 I know I've done you wrong.
 Remember the rainy evening
 I threw you out
 With nothing but a fine tooth comb.
 I know I'm to blame,
 Well, ain't that a shame.
 Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?"

The Desperado

There was a des-per-a-do from the wild & wool-y west He
 went out to Chi-ca-go just to give the West a rest. He
 wore a wide som-bre-ro and a gun be-neath his vest And
 ev-ery-where he went he gave his war-whoop He was a
 bold, bad man, he was a des-per-a-do from
 Crip-ple creek way down in Col-or-a-do & he
 rode a-round like a big for-na-do and everywhere
 he went he gave his war-whoop!

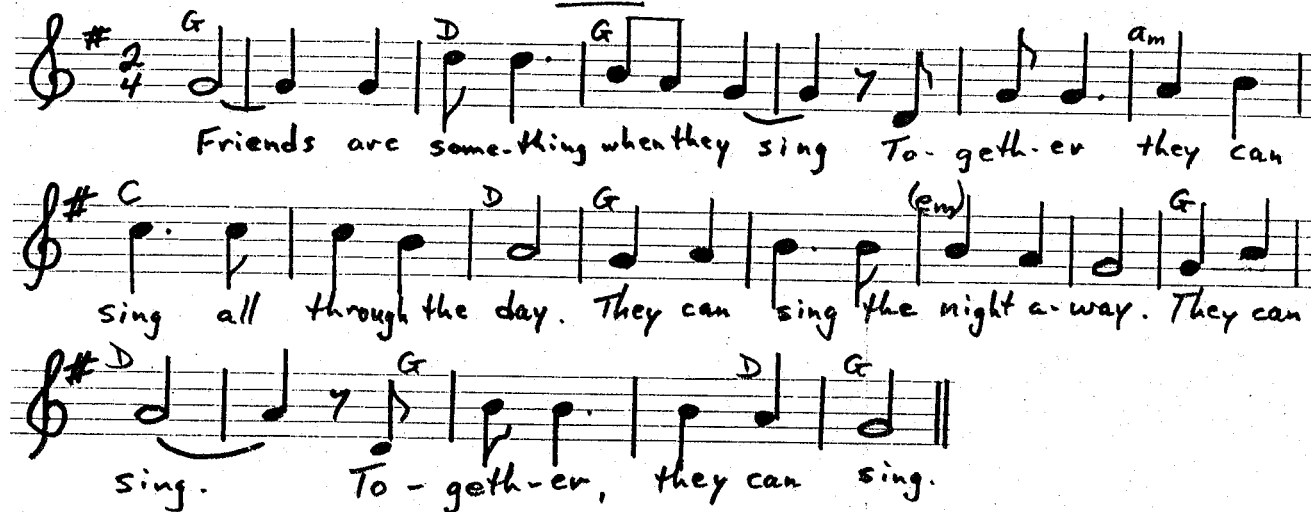
Desperado Song

- There lived a Desperado in the wild and woolly west.
 He came out to Chicago, just to give the west a rest.
 He wore a wide sombrero and a gun beneath his vest,
 And everywhere he went he'd give his War-Whoop!

Chorus: Now a bold, bad, man,
 Was this Desperado
 From Cripple Creek
 Way out in Colorado,
 And he rode around like a big tornado
 And everywhere he went he'd give his War-Whoop!

2. He went to Coney Island just to take in all the sights,
He saw the hootchey-kootchey and the girls all dressed tight,
He got so blamed excited that he shot out all the lights,
And everywhere he went he'd give his War-Whoop!
3. He met a pretty model from a recent fashion show,
He tried to introduce himself, she told him where to go,
He quickly flashed his wallet and she plainly saw his dough,
And so she went to help him give his War-Whoop!
4. A great big fat policeman was a-standing on his beat,
He saw this whoopsie couple come a-rolling down the street,
He seized him by the whiskers and he grabbed her by the seat
And put them where they couldn't give their War-Whoop!
5. He languished there in prison, 'till he sickened of the rest,
He punched the dirty jailer, shot the warden in the chest,
He hpped a speedy mail plane that was headed for the west,
And now you never ever hear his War-Whoop!

Friends



Friends are some-thing when they sing To- geth- er they can
sing all through the day. They can sing the night a- way. They can
sing. To- geth- er, they can sing.

Friends

Friends are something when they sing
 Together they can sing all through the day
 They can sing the night away.
 They can sing.
 Together, they can sing.

*the next verses are made by inserting a new verb in place of the underlined one.

Edelweiss

E-del-weiss, e-del-weiss ev-ry man-ning you greet me Small &
 white, clean & bright you look hap-py to see me. Bloss-om of
 spring you may bloom & grow, bloom & grow for-ev-er E-del-weiss
 E-del-weiss, bless my home-land for-ev-er -weiss, bless my home-land for-
 ev-er.

*alternate ending last time

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me.
 Small and white, clean and bright
 You look happy to see me
 Blossom of spring may you bloom and grow
 Bloom and grow forever
 Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland forever.

Poor Old Slave

The poor old slave has gone to rest,
 We know that he is free, free, free.
 His bones they lie, disturb them not,
 Way down in Tennessee, see, see.

The Pe-or old sle-ave has ge-on to re-est,
 We kne-ow that he is free, free, free.
 His be-ones they le-ie, diste-urb them ne-ot,
 Way de-own in Te-ennessee, see, see.

The piggitty poor old sliggitty slave
 Has giggitty gone to riggitty rest
 We niggitty know that higgitty he is
 free, free, free.
 His biggitty bones they liggitty lie
 Distiggitty-urb them niggitty not,
 Way diggitty down in tiggitty Tennessee,
 see, see.

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine,
 Tell me why the ivy twines,
 Tell me why the skies are blue
 And I will tell you just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine,
 Because God made the ivy twine,
 Because God made the skies so blue,
 Because God made you, that's why I love you.

I really think that God above,
 Created you for me to love,
 And picked you out from all the rest,
 Because he knew I'd love you best.

Witchcraft

If there were witchcraft I'd make two wishes,
 A winding road that beckons me to roam,
 And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire,
 To welcome me when I'm returning home.
 But in this real world there is no witchcraft,
 And golden wishes do not grow on trees,
 Our fondest day-dreams must be the magic,
 That brings us back these happy memories.
 Memories of friendship
 Constant and true;
 Memories we cherish
 Camp Chief Hector and you.

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld ac-quin-tance be for-got and nev-er brought to mind. Should
 auld ac-quin-tance be for-got in days of auld lange Syne, For
 auld lang syne my dear. For auld - lange Syne We'll
 take a cup of kind-ness yet for auld - lange Syne.

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
 And never brought to mind,
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot
 And days of auld lange syne.

Chorus: For auld Lange Syne, my dear,
 For auld Lange Syne.
 We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
 For auld Lange Syne.

And here's a hand my trusty friend,
 And gre's a hand o' thine.
 We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
 For auld Lange Syne.

69

Look Away Beyond the Blue

I've got a home in glo-ry land that out-shines the sun, oh Lord-y

I've got a home in glo-ry land that out-shines the sun, I've got a home...

glo-ry land that out-shines the sun. Look a-way be-yond the blue.

Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do re-mem-ber me, oh Lord-y

Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do re-mem-ber me. Do Lord, oh

do Lord, oh Do re-mem-ber me, look a-way be-yond the blue

hor-i-zon

Look Away Beyond the Blue

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun, O Lordy,
 I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
 I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
 Look away beyond the blue.

Chorus: Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me, O Lordy,
 Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
 Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
 Look away beyond the blue, blue, blue, blue.

I took Jesus for my saviour, you take Him too, O Lordy,
 I took Jesus for my saviour, you take him too,
 I took Jesus for my saviour, you take him too,
 Look away beyond the blue.

You wear the robe and I'll wear the crown, O Lordy,
 You wear the robe and I'll wear the crown,
 You wear the robe and I'll wear the crown,
 Look away beyond the blue.

70

Silver Spade

You can dig my grave with a Sil-ver Spade. You can dig my
 grave with a sil-ver spade. You can dig my grave with a
 Sil-ver Spade, 'Cause I ain't gon-na be here an-y long-er

Silver Spade

You can dig my grave with a silver spade.
 You can dig my grave with a silver spade.
 You can dig my grave with a silver spade,
 'Cause I ain't gonna be here any longer.

There's a golden crown up in Heaven for me.
 There's a golden crown up in Heaven for me.
 There's a golden crown up in Heaven for me.
 'Cause I ain't gonna be here any longer.

There's a long, white robe up in Heaven for me.
 There's a long, white robe up in Heaven for me.
 There's a long, white robe up in Heaven for me,
 'Cause I ain't gonna be here any longer.

There's a golden harp up in Heaven for me.
 There's a golden harp up in Heaven for me.
 There's a golden harp up in Heaven for me,
 'Cause I ain't gonna be here any longer.

You just pluck one string and the whole Heavens ring.
 You just pluck one string and the whole Heavens ring.
 You just pluck one string and the whole Heavens ring,
 'Cause I ain't gonna be here any longer.

71

Angels Watching Over Me

All night, all day, an-gels watching o-ver me, my Lord

All night, all day, an-gels watching o-ver me 1. Now I

lay me down to sleep. An-gels watching o-ver me, my

Lord I pray the Lord my soul to keep An-gels

watching o-ver me.

Angels Watching Over Me

chorus: All night, all day, angels watching over me, my Lord,
All night, all day, angels watching over me, my Lord.

1. Now I lay me down to sleep,
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
Angels watching over me.
2. If I should die before I wake,
Angels watching over me, my Lord,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.
Angels watching over me.
3. If I live for ever days,
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
Pray the Lord to mend my ways.
Angels watching over me.

He's Got the Whole World
in His Hands

72

Handwritten musical score for the song "He's Got the Whole World in His Hands". The score is written on three staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, accessible style. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the first line of the chorus: "He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the whole world". The second staff continues the chorus: "in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the". The third staff concludes the chorus: "whole world in His hands." Chord markings are present above the notes: D, A7, A, A7, and D.

Whole World in His Hands

Chorus: 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.

1. He's got the little bitty baby in His hands (three times)
He's got the whole world in His hands. (chorus)
2. He's got you and me brother in His hands,
He's got you and me sister in His hands,
He's got you and me brother in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands. (chorus)
3. He's got everybody here in His hands, (three times)
He 's got the whole world in His hands. (chorus)

73

Abide With Me

A-bide with me, fast falls the ev-en-tide. The dark-ness
 deep-ens. Lord, with me a-bide. When oth-er help-ers
 fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a-
 bide with me.

Abide With Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.
 The darkness deepens. Lord, with me abide.
 When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day,
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away:
 Change and decay in all around I see:
 O Thou who changeth not, abide with me!

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless:
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
 Where is death's sting, where grave thy victory?
 I triumph stil if Thou abide with me!

I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
 Who like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be?
 Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
 Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Ezekial

74

E-zekial saw a wheel a-roll-ing way in the middle of the
air. A wheel with-in a wheel a-roll-ing, way in the middle of the
air. And the big wheel ran by faith and the lit-tle wheel ran by the
grace of God. A wheel with-in a wheel a-roll-ing,
way in the middle of the air.

Ezekial

1. Ezekial saw a wheel arollin'
'Way in the middle of the air.
A wheel within a wheel arollin'
'Way in the middle of the air.
And the big wheel ran by faith
And the little wheel ran by the
grace of God.
A wheel within a wheel arollin'
'Way in the middle of the air.
2. Ezekial saw a star ashinin'
'Way in the middle of the air.
A star within a star ashinin'
'Way in the middle of the air.
And the big star shone by faith
And the little star shone by the
grace of God.
A star within a star a shinin'
'Way in the middle of the air.
3. Ezekial saw a fire aburnin'
'Way in the middle of the air.
A fire within a fire aburnin'
'Way in the middle of the air.
And the big fire burned by faith
And the little fire burned by the
grace of God.
A fire within a fire aburnin'
'Way in the middle of the air.

Green Grow the Rushes - O

75

Leader: G D G Response: D G

I'll sing you one - oh. Green grow the rush-es-o. What is your one-o

One is one; all a-lone; ev-er-more shall be so (fine)

Two, two the li-ly white boys clothéd all in green-o [repeat 11 al fine]

Three, three the ri vals, [repeat 12, 11 al fine]

Four for the gos-pel ma-kers [repeat 13, 12, 11 al fine]

Five for the sym-bols at your door, four for the gospel ma-kers. [repeat 16 until vs. 15 then proceed 12, 11 al fine]

Solo: I'll sing you one ho!

Chorus: Green grow the rushes ho;
What is your one ho?

Solo: One is one and all alone and never more shall be so.
I'll sing you two ho!

Chorus: Green grow the rushes ho;
What is your two ho?

Solo: Two, two the lily white boys,
Clothed all in green ho,
One, is one and all alone--etc.

Three, three the rivals (Then two, etc.)

Four for the gospel makers (etc.)

Five for the symbols at your door and four (etc.)

Six for the six proud walkers and five (etc.)

Sev'n for the sev'n stars in the sky and six (etc.)

Eight for the April rainers and sev'n (etc.)

Nine for the nine bright shiners and eight (etc.)

Ten for the ten commandments and nine (etc.)

Elev'n for the 'leven went up to heav'n and ten (etc.)

Twelve for the twelve Apostles and 'leven (etc.)

Jacob's Ladder

76

We are climbing Ja-cob's lad-der. We are climbing Ja-cob's ladder. We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der. Sol-diers of the cross.

Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
 We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
 We are climbing Jacob's ladder.
 Soldiers of the cross.

Every rung goes higher, higher,
 Every rung goes higher, higher,
 Every rung goes higher, higher,
 Soldiers of the cross.

Sinner, do you love my Jesus?

If you love Him why not serve Him?

Rise--Shine--Give God the Glory! (Stand)

We are climbing higher, higher. (Softly)

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

Kum-ba-ya

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. 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.</p> | <p>3. Someone's praying, Lord,
 Kum-ba-ya.
 Someone's praying, Lord,
 Kum-ba-ya.
 Someone's praying, Lord
 Kum-ba-ya.
 Oh Lord! Kum-ba-ya.</p> |
| <p>2. Someone's crying, Lord,
 Kum-ba-ya.
 Someone's crying, Lord,
 Kum-ba-ya.
 Someone's crying, Lord,
 Kum-ba-ya
 Oh Lord! Kum-ba-ya.</p> | <p>4. Someone's singing, Lord,
 Kum-ba-ya.
 Someone's singing, Lord,
 Kum-ba-ya.
 Someone's singign, Lord,
 Kum-ba-ya.
 Oh Lord! Kum-ba-ya.</p> |

5. Kum-ba-ya (repeat vs. 1)

77

Head, Shoulders, Knees, & Toes

Handwritten musical score for the song "Head, Shoulders, Knees, & Toes". The score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive. Chords are indicated above the notes: D, G, E, D, G, G, A, D, A, D, G, D. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Head, should-ers, knees and toes, knees & toes Head, shoul-ders, knees &
 toes, knees & toes and eyes and ears and mouth and
 nose. Head shoul-ders, knees and toes, knees & toes.

Head Shoulders Knees and Toes

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.

Day is Done

Handwritten musical score for the song "Day is Done". The score is written on two staves in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive. Chords are indicated above the notes: D, G, D, G, D, G, D, G, D, G, G, D, G. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Day is done. Gone the sun, from the lakes, from the hills, from the sky.
 All is well. Safe-ly rest God is nigh

Taps

Day is done,
 Gone the sun,
 From the lake, from the hills,
 From the sky.
 All is well, safely rest;
 Cod is nigh.

CAMP CHIEF HECTOR

GRAND COUNCIL CEREMONY

To Be Conducted With Ceremony And Seriousness

1. Call to council from beginning of council path and answer.
From Gate: "YO-SIC-A-MOUS-BACK-SCHMIM"
From Council: "YO-SIC-A-MOUS-BACK-SCHMIM".
2. Campers lead down council path, much drumming and dancing in woods.
3. Kids file into council ring, all sit except for Moncosa and Sacumm.
Moncosa, standing in front of the ready laid fire, opens the Council thus:
"Meetah Kola nayhoon--po omnicheeyay nee--chopi---
Hear me my friends, we are about to hold a Council."
4. Chief's procession enters, four torch bearers, one peace pipe bearer, one headress bearer, one chief - all stand except Chief.
5. Moncosa asks for fire.
"Now light we the Council fire, after the manner of the forest children. We ask the fire dancer to bring the sacred flame which Waconda himself hath sent."

Fire dancer lights fire; - (Option - fire dancer leaves pot on top of laid fire and fire is lit magically from below.)
After the fire starts -----:

"Now know we that Waconda, whose dwelling is above the Thunder Bird, whose messenger is the Thunder Bird, hath been pleased to smile on his children, hath sent down the sacred fire. By this we know that he will be present at our Council and that his wisdom will be with us."

6. Chief's headress presented by bearer after waved near flame to eliminate evil spirits.
7. Chief dances to Sacumm who offers magic potion.

Chief: "Give me of thy potion Sacumm, that I may be:
Strong as a bear,
Brave as an eagle;
And wise as an owl."

Sacumm: "Drink 'o' mighty Chief."

Chief returns to seat.

8. Moncosa lights the peace pipe - puff, puff, puff - offers it to chief.

"This is a council of peace so light we first the pipe of peace."

After lighting the pipe, lift it, with both hands point its stem towards the sky and say:

To Waconda: That his wisdom be with us -- NAY-OSH-NI-WAY-YAY---
NOONWAY.

All Answer: Noonway.

To Maka Ina: Mother Earth, that she send us food -----
NAY-OSH-NI-WAY-YAY-----NOONWAY.

All Answer: Noonway.

To Wasi-Yata: The winter wind, may he come not upon us with his cold--
NAY-OSH-NI-WAY-YAY-----NOONWAY.

All Answer: Noonway.

To Wayo-Hinyan-Pata: The Sunrise wind, that he trouble us not with
his rain. NAY-OASH-NI-WAY-YAY-----NOONWAY.

All Answer: Noonway.

To Okega: The hot wind, that he strike us not with his fierce
heat. NAY-OSH-NI-WAY-YAY-----NOONWAY.

All Answer: Noonway.

To Wayo-Peata: The sunset wind that he come not upon us with his
strength. NAY-OASH-NI-WAY-YAY-----NOONWAY.

All Answer: Noonway.

(Optional Ceremony)

Peace Pipe Ceremony

The ceremony itself entails the offering of the pipe to the four directions. These represent the four elements, North, South, East and West that the Indian had to contend with all his life.

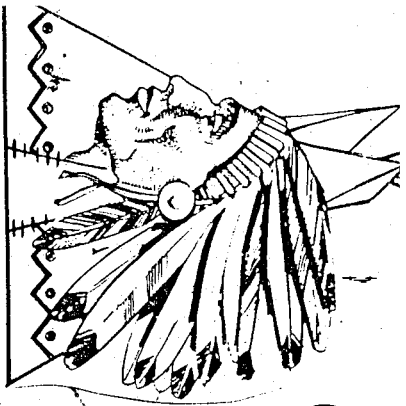
The pipe, after the initial prayers, is first offered to the East (Wayo-Peata), the direction of the rising sun. For the newborn, it represents the first day of their lives, for others, the beginning of another day.

Next, the pipe is offered to the North, the land of the Great White Fox, from whence comes the bitter north wind. That is the source of the most vicious element faced by the people of the plains.

Now the pipe is offered to the south, from where the warm winds come. These are the winds that bring the start of new life. We pray now that this day will bring new warmth to all people's hearts.

Lastly, the pipe is directed to the West, (Wayo-Hinyon-Peata), the direction of the setting sun. Perhaps for some it will be the last day of their lives; for others it is the end of a perfect day. This is the time for us to reflect on all of the good things that have happened in this day; and we give thanks.

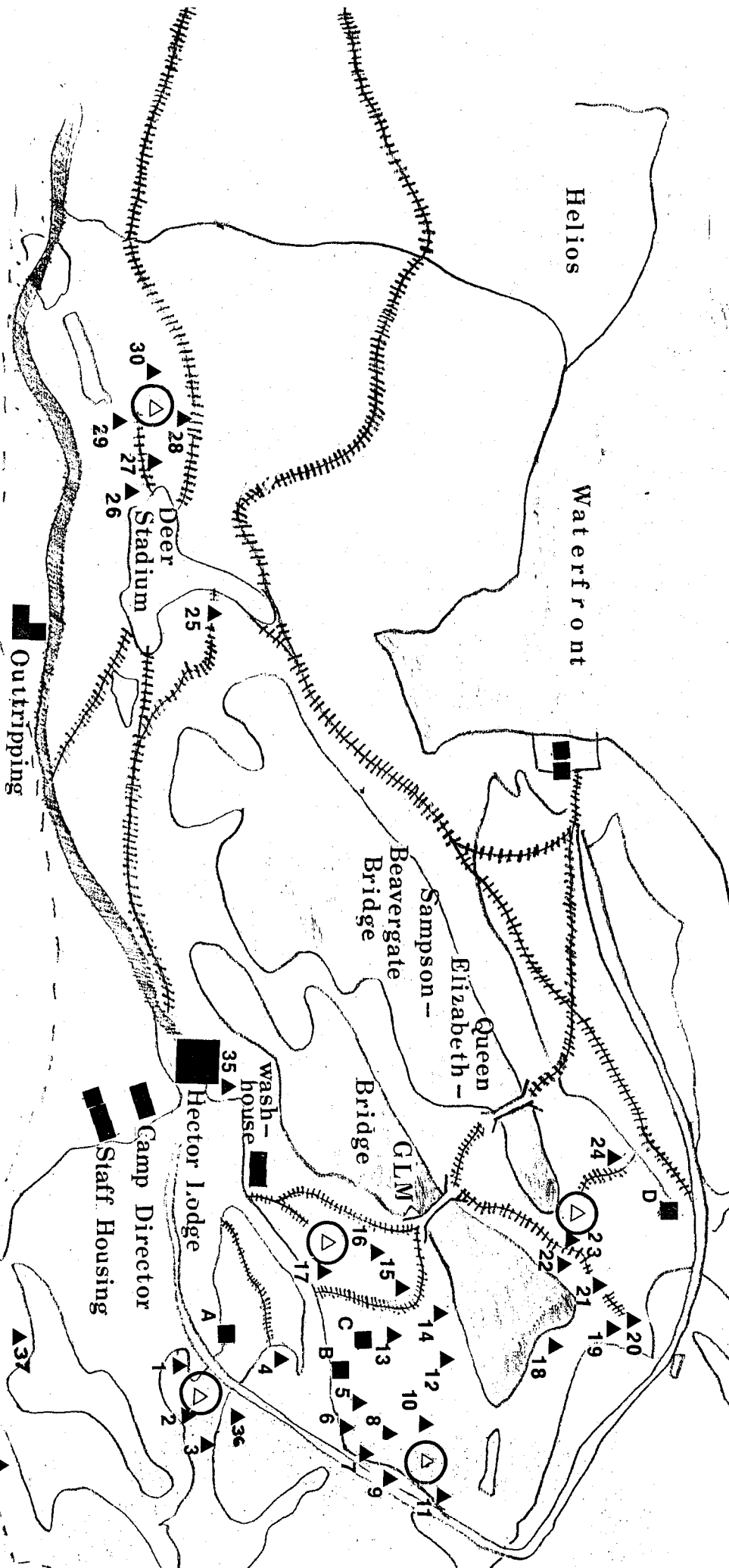
We thank too, the good Mother Earth, (Maka Ina) who sustains life-giving qualities of the trees and plants. Without her, no beautiful flowers could bloom and the creatures that move upon this earth could not live. When you and I die, it is ordained, it is our good mother the earth, who will not forsake us, but will, as all mothers will, even in death; envelope us lovingly in her arms.



CAMP CHIEF HECTOR

East Site Map

Chilver Lake



Key:



- building



- teepee site



- section cabin



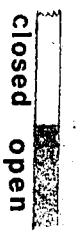
- campfire site



- bridge



- trail



- trans-camp road

J. B. Ryden

THE END

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