

1ST TICEHURST CAMPFIRE SONGBOOK 2008

Thanks to all those people around the world who have helped us add to this songbook. It is an ongoing adventure being able to spend time in the great outdoors



Campfires Burning

Campfires burning, campfires burning
Draw nearer, draw nearer
In the gloaming, in the gloaming
Come sing and be merry

Coke-a-Cola

Coke-a-cola, Coke-a-cola
Makes you burp, makes you burp
Have another bottle, have another bottle
Burp burp burp, burp burp burp

Red Men

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

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



Ghost Chickens in the Sky

A Chicken farmer went out one dark and dreary day
He paused by the henhouse as he went along his way
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It was a sight he dreaded
Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus

Cluck cluck cluck cluck
Cluck cluck cluck cluck
Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer had raised chickens for 30 years or more
Working for the colonel since he was 24
Raising those chickens and sending them to die
Now they wanted their revenge
Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus

Their beaks were black and shiny,
Their eyes were burning red
They had no flesh or feathers
Those Chickens they were dead
They picked up the farmer
And he died by the claw
They fried him deep and crispy
And served him with coleslaw

Chorus



The Banana Song

Bananas Unite!
Peel bananas,
Peel peel bananas
Peel bananas,
Peel peel bananas
Slice bananas
Slice slice bananas
Slice bananas
Slice slice bananas
Eat Bananas
Eat eat bananas
Eat Bananas
Eat eat bananas
Go Bananas
Go go bananas
Go Bananas
Go go bananas



The Animal Fair

Always best sung as a round with actions

We went to the animal fair,
the birds and the beasts were there,
By the light of the moon the old baboon
was combing his auburn hair.
The monkey, fell out of his bunk (thud)
and slipped down the elephant's trunk, (whee)
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees,
and that was the end of the monk-ey, monk-ey, monk...

Kum Ba Yah

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! [Repeat 3x]
Oh Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's sleeping, Lord . . .
Someone's crying, Lord . . .
Someone's singing, Lord . . .
Someone's laughing, Lord . . .
Someone's praying, Lord . . .
Someone's Scouting, Lord . . .
Someone's camping, Lord . . .
Kum ba yah, my Lord, . . .

Bingo Was His Name-o

There was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name-o'
B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, and Bingo was his name-o.

Sing song through six times, the first time just spelling out the name BINGO; second time, clap the 'B' and spell out the last four letters; third time, clap the 'B' and the 'I' and spell out the last three letters; etc., until all five letters are clapped out



This Old Man

This old man, he plays one,
He plays knick-knack on my thumb.
With a knick-knack, paddy-wack, give a dog a bone.
This old man goes rolling home.

Two-on my shoe. [Tap shoe.]
Three-on my knee. [Tap on knee.]
Four-on the floor. [Touch the floor.]
Five-on my hive. [Move hands as if brushing bees away from ears.]
Six-on my sticks. [Tap knuckles of other hand.]
Seven-up to Devon. [Shake fist.]
Eight-on my pate. [Tap top of head.]
Nine-on my spine. [Touch backbone.]
Ten-now and then. [Raise hands shoulder high, open and close fists in rhythm.]

Head, Shoulders, Knees And Toes

Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
And Eye and ears, and a mouth and a nose.
Head and shoulders, knee s and toes, knees and toes.

The Happy Wanderer

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

chorus

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi,
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha,
Valderi, Valdera,
My Knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun.
So joyously it calls to me:
Come join my happy song. *chorus*

I wave my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet,
From every greenwood tree. *chorus*

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. *chorus*

Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die.
And may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue sky. *chorus*



Singing In The Rain *Dedicated To Jackie Hemsley*

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.
What a glorious feeling, we're happy again.
Hold Up! Hold Up! [Group echoes. What's Up! What's Up!]
Toot-se-ta toot-se-ta, toot-se-ta-dey,
Toot-se-ta toot-se-ta, toot-se-ta-dey, [Group echoes.]

[Add each of the following, in turn:]
Arms out, Thumbs in, Elbows in, Knees bent, Toes together, Bum
back
Chest out, Chin down, Tongue out, turn around.

Boom A Chik A Boom

Possibly the ultimate echo shout with lots of verses...

I said a boom-a-chik-a-boom! (Echo)
I said a boom-a-chik-a-boom! (Echo)
I said a boom-a-chik-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom!
Oh yeah? All right. (Repeat)
(Just a little bit louder...)

(Just a little bit quieter, slower, posher.....)

Alice The Camel

Alice the camel has 10 humps, Alice the camel has 10 humps
Alice the camel has 10 humps, so go, Alice, GO!!
Bom Bom Bom...
[Continue with 9, 8, 7 . . . humps, until . . .]
Alice the camel has no humps, Alice the camel has no humps
Ali ce the camel has no humps, 'cause Alice is a HORSE!!

On Top Of Spaghetti

[Tune: On Top of Old Smokey. Lyrics by Tom Glazer.]

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

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

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

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,
And then the next summer it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs, all covered with sauce.

So if you have spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.



If You're Happy And You Know It

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 really want to show it
If you're happy and you know it
Clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it
...nod your head...
...stamp your feet...
...shout hello...
...do all four...

I dream of ice cream...

I dream of Ice cream, Sausages and Cake,
Things that you buy,
Things that you bake
It's such a nice dream,
I'm afraid to wake
When I dream of ice cream sausages and cake



Harry Potter

(A chant from Rowlings favourite son. Each part of the campfire is given a character to do and compete against each other)

(Snape in flat voice)

What is that mysterious ticking noise (somebody taps two sticks or spoons together in a regular ticking noise)

Kinda catchy
Snape, Snape
Severus Snape
(Dumbledore)
Dumbledore(Dumble-door)



(Snape)

Snape, Snape
Severus Snape
(Dumbledore)
Dumbledore

(Harry Potter)

Harry Potter (very fast)

(Ron Weasley)

Ron Weeesley (Weezly like wheeee)

(Hermione)

Hermione, Hermione Granger

Repeat 4 times



(All) Singing our song

All day long at HOGG –WARTS

(Harry) I found the source of the ticking, it's a bomb!

(all)Boom!!!

Voldemort voldemort, volde, volemort!

One Finger, One Thumb

One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving [repeat twice]

And we'll all be happy again!

One finger, one thumb, one hand, two hands keep moving [repeat 2 more times.]

And we'll all be happy again!

With each new verse, add the following in succession: 3. One arm;

4. Two arms; 5. One leg; 6. Two legs; 7. Stand up-sit down; 8.

[Stand up] Turn around [Sit down].

Little Bunny Fru-Fru

Little bunny Fru-fru, hoppin' though the forest,

Scoopin' up the field mice and battin' them on the head.

Along came the good fairy, and she said:

"Little bunny Fru-fru, I don't want to see you

Scoopin' up the field mice and battin' them on the head.

I'll give you three chances to change your ways, and if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . . [Repeat-two more chances . . .]

So the next day . . . [Repeat-one more chance . . .]

So the next day . . . [Repeat]

"I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Pooff! You're a goon.

And the moral of this story is . . .

. . . 'Hare today and goon tomorrow!'

The Flying Fortress

[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]

They took the flying fortress up to 40,000 feet

They took the flying fortress up to 40,000 feet

They took the flying fortress up to 40,000 feet

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

The sergeant was the last to jump, the first to hit the ground

The sergeant was the last to jump, the first to hit the ground

The sergeant was the last to jump, the first to hit the ground

But he ain't going to jump no more.

CHORUS

Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die.

Hanging by your braces with your feet stuck in the sky

Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die.

Well, he ain't going to jump no more.

We scraped him off the tarmac like a dab of strawberry jam...

We put him in an envelope and sent him home to mum...

She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see...



Fee Fly Song

(A repeating song just repeat after the leader and get faster)

Fee.
Fee Fly.
Fee fly Flow.
Kum a lotta, kum a lotta, kum a lotta vee sta.
Oh no, no not the vee sta.
Hex a meeny hex a meeny oh walla walla meeny Des a meeny heya
meeny oh walla wa.
Be bill oaten scoten bo bo be de dotten.
Bo bo be de dotten.
Bo bo be de dotten.
Shhhhhhhhh

Dog.
Dog Cat.
Dog Cat Mouse.
Froggie!!!
Itsy bitsy, teenie weenie, little-bitty Froggie!
Jump, jump, jump Little Froggie
Gather up all the little wormies and spiders.
Wormies and spiders, scrum-didili-icious.
Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit Croak
Shhhhhh!!

Over The Deep Blue Sea

Dedicated to all cubs everywhere

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

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



Suggested motions: “...climbed aboard...” {as if climbing up the side of a ship} “...the captain said...” {give salute} “We’ll go...” {bend at the waist, forward, and back then left, right so it doesn’t tie in with the words} “...over the Irish Sea.” {make waves with hand} “...bottle of rum...” {as if chugging a drink} “...to warm my tum...” {rub tum} “...that’s the life...” {slap knee and raise hand} “...da, da, da dum dum dum ...” {step forward, step back or do the shadows walk}

Quartermaster's Store

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

Chorus

My eyes are dim, I can not see.
I have not brought my specs with me.
I left my specs in the WC
I left my specs in the WC

Mice . . . running through the rice.
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.
Beans . . . as big as submarines.
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.
Butter . . . running in the gutter.
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.
Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.
Goats . . . eating all the oats
Bees . . . with little knobby knees.
Owls . . . shredding paper towels.
Apes . . . eating all the grapes.
Bear s . . . wearing curlers in their hair.
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.
Coke . . . enough to make you choke.
Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.
Moths . . . eating through the cloths
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.



Oh You'll never get to heaven

Oh the Deacon went down, to the cellar to pray.
But he fell asleep, and stayed all day.
[Repeat.]

Chorus

I Ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.
I Ain't gonna grieve my Lord
I Ain't gonna grieve my Lord
I Ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.



Oh you'll never get to heaven, in a rocking chair.
'Cause the Lord don't let, no lazybones there. etc.
Oh you'll never get to heaven, in a [name of person]'s car.
'Cause the gosh darn thing, won't drive that far. etc.
Oh you'll never get to heaven, in a [name of person]'s boat.
'Cause [name of person]'s boat, won't even float. etc.
Oh you'll never get to heaven, on roller skates.
'Cause you'll roll right by those pearly gates. etc.
Oh you'll never get to heaven in a biscuit tin,
'Cause a biscuit tin has biscuits in. etc.
Oh you'll never get to heaven on a motor bike,
'Cause you'll get halfway, then you'll have to hike. etc.
Oh you'll never get to heaven in a jumbo jet,
'Cause the Lord ain't got no runways yet. etc.
Oh you'll never get to heaven in a girl guide bra,
'Cause a girl guide bra won't stretch that far. etc.
Oh you'll never get to heaven in [name of person]'s pants,
'Cause [name of person]'s pants are full of ants. etc.
Oh if you get to heaven, before I do.
Just dig a hole, and pull me through. etc.
Well if I get to heaven, before you do.
I'll dig that hole, and spit at you. etc.
That's all there is, there ain't no more.
Saint Peter said, as he closed the door. etc.
Oh there's one more thing I forgot to tell,
If you don't go to heaven, you'll go to hell. etc.

Three Little Angels

Three little angels
All dressed in white
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a kite.
But the kite broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...

Two little angels...

One little angel...

Three little devils
All dressed in red
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a thread.
But the thread broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...

Two little devils...

One little devil...

Three little boy scouts
All dressed in khaki
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a marquee.
But the guy ropes got broken and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They went to...

Two little boy scouts...

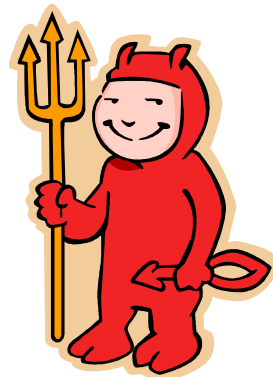
One little boy scout...

Three little girl guides
All dressed in blue
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a shoe.
But the shoelaces broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...

Two little girl guides...

One little girl guide...

Don't get excited,
Don't lose your head.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to bed.



Zulu Warrior

I kumma zimba zimba ziya
I kumma zimba zimba zee.
I kumma zimba zimba ziya
I kumma zimba zimba zee.
See him there, the Zulu Warrior!
See him there, the Zulu Chief.
Chief, Chief, Chief.



One part of the group continues to chant "Chief, Chief, Chief..." while the other repeats the verse.

Beaver Chant

(With actions and energy please!)

Beaver one beavers all, let's all do the beaver call
ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah (*cup hands like megaphone*)

Beaver two beaver three, let's all climb the beaver tree
ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah (*climbing tree actions*)

Beaver four beaver five, let's all do the beaver jive
ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah (*do hand jive*)

Beaver six beaver seven, let's all go to beaver heaven
ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah (*make church roof and zig-zag*)

Beaver eight beaver nine, STOP! It's beaver time
ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah (*Hold hand up to stop sign*)

Beaver ten, let's do it again....

Alouette

Chorus:

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette je te plumerai.

Leader: Does she have ze stringy hair?

All: Oui, she has ze stringy hair.

Leader: Stringy hair,

All: Stringy hair,

Leader: Alouette! Aah, aah, aah, aah . . .

Chorus

Leader: Does she have ze furrowed brow?

All: Oui, she has ze furrowed brow,

Leader: Furrowed brow,

All: Furrowed brow,

Leader: Stringy hair,

All: Stringy hair,

Leader: Alouette! Aah, aah, aah, ahh . . .

Chorus

Wooden eye (Yes I would!) . . .

Broken nose . . .

Two buck teeth . . .

Double chin . . .

Bulbous butt . . .

Leader: Now isn't she a nice-a girl?

All: Oui, she is a nice-a girl,

Leader: Nice-a girl,

All: Nice-a girl,

Leader: Alouette! Aah, aah, aah . . .

Chorus

Leader/all: How I love her (repeat all)

Hermie The Wormie

Chorus

Sitting on a fence post
Chewin' my bubble gum (*smack-smack-smack-smack*)
Playing' with my yo-yo (*woo-woo pull train whistle*)
When along came Hermie The Wormie

And he was this big. (*hands about 30cm apart*)

And I said "Hermie, what happened?"

He said" I ate my father".

Chorus

And he was this big. (*hands about 50cm apart*)

And I said "Hermie, what happened"

He said "I ate my mother"

Chorus

And he was this big. (*hands about (70cm apart)*)

And I said "Hermie, what happened"

He said" I ate my brother"

Chorus

And he was this big. (*arms wide*)

And I said "Hermie, what happened"

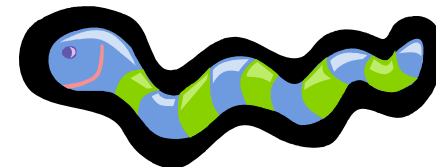
He said" I ate my sister"

Chorus

And he was this big. (*hands about 10cm apart*)

And I said "Hermie, what happened"

He said "I burped"!



The Annoying Song

(Set to Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I know a song that get on your nerves,
Get on your nerves, get on your nerves,
I know a song that get on your nerves,
And it goes like this

We know a song that get on your nerves,
Get on your nerves, get on your nerves,
We know a song that get on your nerves,
And it goes like this

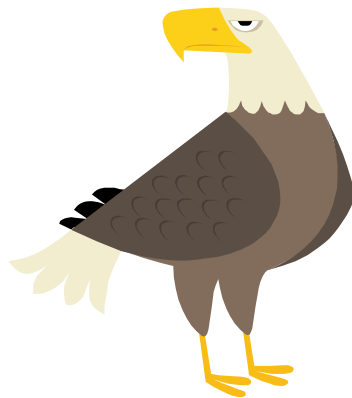
Now You know a song that get on your nerves,
Get on your nerves, get on your nerves,
You know a song that get on your nerves,
And it goes like this

On Top of a Mountain

(On Top of Old Smokey)

On top of a mountain
All covered in grass
There sat a bald eagle
Scratching his...

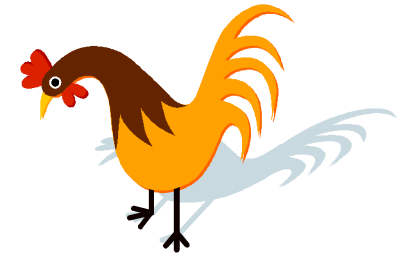
Aaaaah don't be mistaken
And don't be misled
There sat a bald eagle
Scratching his head!



Let Me See Your Funky Chicken

(a marching song chant with actions which starts with walking around the campfire)

Left, left
Left ,right, left
Let me see your funky chicken
What's that you say (everyone)
I said let me see your funky chicken
What's that you say (everyone)
It goes.. (strutting around like a chicken)
Ooh, ah ah ah
Ooh, ah ah ah
Ooh, ah ah ah ooh
One more time
Ooh, ah ah ah
Ooh, ah ah ah
Ooh, ah ah ah ooh
Back in line (all walk around the campfire)
Left, left
Left ,right, left
Left, left
Left ,right, left



(The whole thing repeats with lots of versions. Here are just a few.)

Let me see your Frankenstein (hold hands out in front and walk like a zombie)
Let me see your elephant (make a trunk from an arm and walk around)
Let me see your alligator (snapping arms)
Let me see your crazy monkey (swinging arms, scratching armpits etc)

Nursery Rhymes – Let's Get Funky Rap

Chorus

Hump-ty dump
Hump hump hump humpety dump
Hump-ty dump
Hump hump hump humpety dump

Humpty dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty dumpty had a great fall
All the kings horses and all the kings men
All called out "Let's get funky now"

Chorus

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And Jill said, "Lets get funky now"

Chorus

Hey diddle diddle
The cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed to see such fun
And the cow said "Let's get funky now"

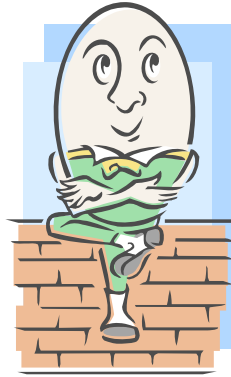
Chorus

Old mother hubbard went to the cupboard
To fetch her poor dog a bone
But the cupboard was bare
And the dog barked "Let's get funky now"

Chorus

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
Eating his pudding and pie
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum
Then he said "Let's get funky now"

Chorus



Day-O

Chorus:

Day-O, Day-O,
Daylight come and me wan' go home,
Day-O, Day-O,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Work all night on a drink of rum
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Stock bananas till the morning come,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Come Mr. Tally man, Tally me bananas,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Come Mr. Tally man, Tally me bananas,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

chorus

Pick six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Pick six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

chorus

A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Hide the deadly black tarantula.
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

chorus



Pizza hut and A Freezing Tent

(to the tune of a ram sam sam)

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
McDonald's, McDonald's
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
McDonald's, McDonald's
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A freezing tent, a freezing tent,
The rain is coming down in a freezing tent.
A freezing tent, a freezing tent,
The rain is coming down in a freezing tent.
Wet blankets, wet blankets,
The rain is coming down in a freezing tent.
Wet blankets, wet blankets,
The rain is coming down in a freezing tent.

Skips Got A Head Like A Ping Pong Ball

(tune Lone Ranger Theme - William Tell Overture)

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

(Second verse is the same only say pong where you say ping in the first verse and visa versa)

With My Hand On Myself

With my hand on myself, vat is das here? *(touch top of head)*
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear. *(touch top of head)*
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear. *(touch top of head)*
Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom.
With my hand on myself, vat is das here? *(touch forehead)*
Das is mine sweat brower, ya mama dear. *(touch forehead)*
Sweat brower, sweat brower, ya mama dear. *(touch forehead)*
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear. *(touch top of head)*
Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom.

Additional verses:

Eye winker - *touch eyes*
Horn blower - *touch nose*
Soup strainer - *touch teeth*
Lunch eater - *touch mouth*
Chin chowser - *touch chin*
Rubbernecker - *touch neck*
Chest protector - *touch chest*
Breadbasket - *touch stomach*
Foot stomper - *touch foot*

The Sparrow

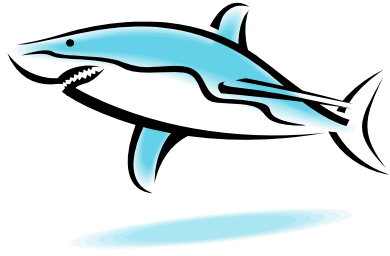
There was a little Sparrow
Flew all the way to Spain
He carried out his mission
And then flew back again
But half way on his journey
He met a great big Hawk
Who plucked out all his feathers
And Said "You Blighter Walk!!"



Baby Shark – An Action And Chant Song

Baby shark (*Make crocodile like snapping action with clapping hands*)

do-do
do-do do-do
Baby shark
do-do
do-do do-do
Baby shark
do-do
do-do do-do
Baby shark



Mummy shark (*Make bigger crocodile like snapping action with arms but not too big*)

do-do
do-do do-do
Mummy shark
do-do
do-do do-do
Mummy shark
do-do
do-do do-do
Mummy shark

(All the other verses follow the same format)

Daddy shark (*Make bigger crocodile like snapping action with arms*)
Grandma shark (*Make crocodile like snapping action with fists*)
Granddad shark (*Make crocodile like snapping action with elbows and hands to armpits*)
Went for a swim (*make swimming actions*)
Saw a shark (*hand on head as a fin and other arm on hip*)
Swimming fast (*make panic swimming actions*)
Shark attack (*make wavy hand signs from above head to knees*)
Lost a leg (*stand on one leg*)
Happy shark (*hand on head as fin and rubbing tummy in circle action*)

Little Black Things

(Tune: Clementine)



Little black things, little black things
Crawling up and down my arms
If I wait 'til they have babies
I could start a black thing farm



Haven't taken a bath in two weeks
And I never change my clothes
I have got these little black things
Where they come from heaven knows



Once a cute boy tried to kiss me
But he jumped and gave a yell
And I never got to ask him
Was it the black things or the smell



Hor Eee labour

(A chant I heard years ago but I have no idea how it is really spelt. It is best sung in a round. The translation is all day I work)

Hor Eee Labour
Ipi Ipi Tombee
Anouka Nouka Nouka
Hor Ee Labour
Ee Labour Ee Labour Ee Lay



Shaving Cream

(to the tune of my bonnie lies over the ocean)

Chorus

Shaving cream, be nice and clean

Shave every day and you'll always look keen

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

(chorus)

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend
Her antics are queer I'll admit
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you"
She tells me that I'm full of...

(chorus)

Our baby fell out of the window
You'd think that her head would be split
But good luck was with her that morning
As she fell in a bucket of

(chorus)

Last Saturday I went out hiking,
I like to keep physically fit,
But when I stopped for a rest break,
My boots were all covered with ...

(chorus)

An old lady died in her bathtub
She died of a terrible fit
In order to fulfil her wishes
She was buried in 6 feet of...

(chorus)

There once was a rapper called Hammer
That thought he was too legit
But old school was ruined by snoop dog
And Hammers career turned to...

(chorus)

Don't aggravate too many llamas
They'll get you if you're super fit
And elephants, don't walk behind them
They'll bury you in big mounds of...

(chorus)

Our leader made us all breakfast
I asked him what food was in it.
He laughed as he gave me a spoonful
And said it was rice, beans, and ...

(chorus)

And now that, my story is ended
I hope that you all enjoyed it
If any of you feel offended
Stick your head in a barrel of...

(chorus)

