



Magill Campfire Song Book

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We Are The Joeys

{Leader sings, Joeys repeat}

We are the Joeys,
The mighty, mighty Joeys.
Everywhere we go,
People always ask us,
Who we are,
So we tell them.

The mighty, mighty Joeys.
Everywhere we go,
People always ask us,
Who we are,
So we tell them.

The mighty, mighty Joeys.
Everywhere we go,
People always ask us,
Who we are,
So we tell them.

And if you can't hear us,
They must be deaf !!!

A Joey Song

I'm a Joey Scout and my scarf's all tan,
I run and play as fast as I can.
When I'm in a circle I do big hops,
I'm a Joey Scout and I think it's tops.

I'm a Joey Scout, here I come,
Here to play and here for fun.
Sharing with others, caring for you,
I'm a Joey Scout come join us to.

Joey Scout Songs

{Tune : I'm a little Teapot}

We are little Joey Scouts,
we have fun,
Under Australia's
blazing sun.
All the little Joey Scouts,
you will find,
Help other people,
all the time.

I'm a little Joey Scout,
Shout and stout.
Here is my tail,
Hear is my snout.
When you pull my tail,
You'll hear my shout.
I'm a Joey Scout -
So cut that out !

The Peanut

A peanut sitting on a railway track,
His heart was all aflutter.
A train came roaring round the bend;
Pip, pip ! Peanut butter !

The Quartermasters Store.

*My eyes are dim I cannot see,
I did not bring my specks with me,
I did not bring my specks with me.*

There was Sam Sam eating all the ham,
In the store, in the store.
There was Sam Sam eating all the ham,
in the quartermasters store.

*My eyes are dim I cannot see,
I did not bring my specks with me,
I did not bring my specks with me.*

There was Mark Mark hiding in the dark . .

There was Holly Holly sucking on a lolly . . .

There was John John riding on a swan

There was Mat Mat chasing a great big rat
. . . .

There was Joel Joel scraping out the
bowl

There was Russ Russ sitting on a bus

There was Bruce Bruce drinking orange
juice .

*Introduce as many different name as your
imagination will allow.*

Bumble Bee

{Pretend to rock the baby}

I'm caring for my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm caring for my baby bumble bee,
Ooh it bit me !

{Make squishing motion with hands}

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee'
Ooh Yuck !

{Lick hands}

I'm licking off my baby bumble be,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm licking off my baby bumble bee,
Ooh I feel sick !

{Vomiting motion}

I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee,
Ooh what a mess !

{Sweeping motion}

I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee,
All Gone !

Flee

Flee, { repeat every line }
 Flee fly,
 Flee fly flo,
 Veesta,
 Koomalah koomalah koomalah veesta,
 Oh, no no, no no da veesta,
 Eeny meeny dessameeny, oo walla walla
 meeny,
 Axsameeny zarlameeny oo walla wah,
 A beet biddeley oden doten
 Bo bo bah deeten darten,
 SHHHHH.....

Tom The Toad

Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
 Why are you lying on the road ?
 Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
 Why are you lying on the road ?
 You did not see,
 The car ahead,
 And now you marked,
 With tyre tread,
 Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
 Why are you lying on the road.

Alice The Camel

Alice the camel has five humps,
 Alice the camel has five humps,
 Alice the camel has five humps,
 Go Alice go.
 Boom, Boom, Boom.

Alice the camel has four humps,

Alice the camel has three humps,

Alice the camel has two humps,

Alice the camel has one hump,

Alice the camel has no humps,
 Alice the camel has no humps,
 Alice the camel has no humps,
 Alice your a Horse ! {YELL}

Old Mcdonald

Old McDonald had a farm
 Eeei eeei oh,
 And on this farm he had a cow
 Eeei eeei oh.

With a big cow, little cow, little cow, big
 cow.

Fat cow, thin cow, thin cow, fat cow.
 Old McDonald had a farm
 Eeei eeei oh.

And on this farm he had a horse.

And on this farm he had a pig.

A Ram Sam Sam

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
 Gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.
 A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
 Gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.
 A ra-vi, a ra-vi,
 Gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.
 A ra-vi, a ra-vi,
 Gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.

Pizza Hut

Pizza Hut, Pizza Hut,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.
 Pizza Hut, Pizza Hut,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.
 McDonalds, McDonalds,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.
 McDonalds, McDonalds,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.

The Grand Old Duke Of York

The Grand Old Duke of York,
 He had ten thousand men,
 He marched them up to the top of the hill,
 And he marched them down again.
 And when they were up they were up,
 And when they were down they were down,
 And when they were only half way up,
 They were neither up nor down.

Roo Cha Cha

{Singing In The Rain}

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain,
 What a glorious feeling, I'm hap - hap - happy again.

Hold it ! {repeat Hold it }

Thumbs together { repeat action }
 Elbows together {repeat action }
 Knees together { repeat action }
 Etc. Etc. Etc.

Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha,
 Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha,

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.
 What a glorious feeling, I'm hap - hap - happy again.

Hold it ! { repeat Hold it }

Thumbs together,
 Elbows together,
 Etc. Etc. Etc.
 { keep adding actions, end with }
 Eyes closed,
 Tongues out.

Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha.
 Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha.

If You're Happy And You Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands, {clap twice}

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands, {clap twice}

If you're happy and you know it, and you really want to show it,

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. {clap twice}

2nd Verse : Stamp you're feet

3rd Verse : Nod you're head

4th Verse : Do all three

Kum Ba Yah

{Come by Here}

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah,

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah,

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah,

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah,

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah,

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah,

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's camping, Lord,

Someone's singing, Lord,

Someone's scouting, Lord,

Someone's praying, Lord,

She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain

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

Toot! Toot!

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

Toot! Toot!

She'll be coming round the mountain,

She'll be coming round the mountain,

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

Toot! Toot!

Singing ti yi yippee, yippee ay etc...

We will all go out to meet her when she comes,

Hi babe!

Toot! Toot!

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes,

Whoa back! Hi Babe, Toot, toot etc. . .

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,

Chop! chop! etc. . .

We'll all have apple dumplings when she comes,

Yum! yum! etc. . .

She'll be wearing silk pyjamas when she comes,

{Whistle} etc. . .

Found A Peanut

(Tune: Clementine)

1. Found a peanut; found a peanut;
found a peanut, just now.
Found a peanut; found a peanut;
found a peanut just now.
(Each verse similarly repeats the
key phrase, adding "just now")

2. Thought I'd eat it, etc.
 3. Rather smashy, etc.
 4. Got a pain, etc.
 5. Fetch a doctor, etc.
 6. Appendicitis, etc.
 7. Cut him open, etc.
 8. Found the peanut, etc.
 9. Sew him up again, etc.
 10. Lost a sponge, etc.
 11. Cut him open, etc.
 12. Found the sponge, etc.
 13. Sew him up again, etc.
 14. Lost the scissors, etc.
 15. Cut him open, etc.
- (And so on, ad lib)

Michael Row The Boat Ashore

Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia,
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia.

Sister help to trim the sail, alleluia,
Sister help to trim the sail, alleluia.

River Jordan is deep and wide, alleluia,
Milk and honey on the other side, alleluia.

River Jordan is chilly and cold, alleluia,
Chills the body but not the soul, alleluia.

Camp Fire's Burning

(4 parts)

Campfire's burning, campfire's burning,
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
In the gloaming, in the gloaming,
Come sing and be merry.

Row Your Boat.

(4 parts)

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

Heads, Shoulders, Knees & Toes.

Heads, shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes
Heads, shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose
Head, shoulders, knees and toes.

Come A Hunting.

(Tune: Frere Jacques)

Come a hunting, come a hunting,
Wolf Cubs all, wolf cubs all,
Out into the jungle, out into the jungle,
Hear the call, hear the call

The Laws Of The Jungle

Now this is the Law of the Jungle,
As old and as true as the sky,
And the wolf that shall keep it may
Prosper,
And the wolf that shall break it must die.

As the creeper that girdles the tree
trunk,
The law runneth forward and back,
For the strength of the pack is the wolf,
And the strength of the wolf is the pack.

Wash daily from nose tip to tail tip,
Drink deeply but never too deep,
And remember the night is for hunting,
Forget not the day is for sleep.

The jackel may follow the tiger,
But cub when thy whiskers are grown,
Remember the wolf is a hunter,
Go forth and get food of thine own.

Because of his age and his cunning,
Because of his gripe and his paw,
In all that the Law leaveth open,
The word of the Head Wolf is Law.

Now these are the Laws of the Jungle,
And many and mighty are they,
But the head and the hoof of the Law,
And the haunch and the hump is OBEY.

My Stomach Has Had It

(Tune : My Bonnie lies over the ocean)

My stomach lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies over the sea,
My stomach is in a commotion,
Don't mention my supper to me.

Bring back, bring, back,
Oh bring back my tucker to me, to me.
etc. etc.

I really felt rotten this morning,
They tell me I really looked pale,
My stomach gave plenty of warning,
To lean far out over the rail.

Chorus etc.

The sound of a stomach in motion,
A murmuring noise inside of me,
I looked down and there in the ocean,
Was breakfast and dinner and tea.

What Shall We Do With The Drunken Sailor

What shall we do with the drunken sailor,
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor,
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor,
 Early in the morning.

Hooray and up she rises
 Hooray and up she rises
 Hooray and up she rises
 Early in the morning.

Put him in the long boat till he's sober...

Pull out the plug and wet him all over ...

Put him in the scuppers with a hose pipe on him...

Heave him by the leg with a running bowline...

Tie him to the taffrail when she's yardarm under...

That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor...

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
 Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
 And he sang as he watched 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 watched and waited
 till his billy boiled,
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".*

(Substitute third line of verse in each chorus)

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee;
 And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker-bag,
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".

Up rose the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
 Down came the troopers - one, two, three;
 "Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker-bag,
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

Up jumped the swagman and sprung into the billabong,
 "You'll never catch me alive", said he;
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".

The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a wandering along the
mountain track,
And as I go I love to throw my Knapsack
on my back.

Chorus : *Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra, Val-de-ra*
Val-de-ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra
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".

I wave my hat to all I meet and they wave
back to me,
And black birds call so loud and sweet
from every green wood tree.

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.

Oh, may I go a wandering until the day I
die !
And may I always laugh and sing beneath
God's clear blue sky.

It's A Small World

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears,
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears,
There's so much that we share
That it's time we're aware,
It's a small world after all.

Chorus :
It's a small world after all,
It's a small world after all,
It's a small world after all,
It's a small, small world.

There is just one moon and one golden sun,
And a smile means friendship for
everyone,
Though the mountains divide
And the oceans are wide,
It's a small world after all.

Ipsy Wipsy Spider

Ipsy wipsy spider
Climbed up the spout
Down came the raindrops
And washed poor ipsy out.

Out came the sunshine
And dried up all the rain
And ipsy wipsy spider
Climbed the spout again.

The Porridge Tragedy

(Tune : Clementine)

In a camp down in the country,
Dwelt some Cubs on holiday,
Twenty -three there were in number,
Quite enough to take away.

Chorus :

*Oh my goodness, Oh my goodness
Oh my goodness, Mowgli dear
You have been and gone and done it
Now we shed a silent tear.*

In the camp there was a Wolf Cub,
Who was like most other boys,
He was either up to mischief,
Or was kicking up a noise.

Chorus.

Rose he early every morning,
At precisely half past four,
Then he'd go and shout his war cries,
Far too near Akela's door.

Chorus

Then Akela, then Akela,
Soon began to romp and roar,
Just because this silly Wolf Cub,
Wouldn't let her be and snore.

Chorus

So she made the early riser,
Take the porridge spoon and stir,
First explaining how to do it,
Lest an accident occur.

Chorus

Then the Wolf Cub, very curious,
Thought the porridge he would smell,
Put his nose inside the dixie,
Lost his balance, in he fell.

Chorus

Saw his head above the porridge,
He was looking far from well,
Though we hope he's gone to heaven,

He was sure he'd gone as well.

Chorus

When the Cubs sat down to breakfast,
There was only twenty two,
Tho' Akela called it porridge,
They all thought it was stew.

Chorus

All The campers, old and youthful,
Bear in mind this story sad,
Never spoil Akela's slumbers,
Lest your fate should be as bad.

Chorus

Got another splendid moral,
Just to make this song complete,
If you must inspect the porridge,
Get a chap to hold your feet.

People Often Ask Us.

(Tune : Round up)

(Stronger singer sings each line which is then repeated by the rest)

People often ask us,

People often ask us.

Who we are,

Who we are.

Where we come from,

Where we come from.

So we tell them,

So we tell them.

We are the Cub Scouts,

We are the Cub Scouts.

The mighty mighty Cub Scouts,

The mighty mighty Cub Scouts.

And if they can't hear us,

And if they can't hear us.

We sing a little louder,

We sing a little louder.

(Each verse gets progressively louder, then gradually each verse drops down to a whisper as the song finishes)

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 My Bonnie lies over the sea,
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back,
 Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;
 [Repeat]

Action: As you sing each word beginning with the letter B, change from a standing to a sitting position and vice versa. All should be standing at the end of the song. When you have mastered these movements, sing it again, faster.

Goin' On a Lion Hunt

[Audience echos each line and sets up clap/lap-slapping rhythm.]

Goin' on a lion hunt.
 Goin to catch a big one.
 I'm not afraid.
 Look, what's up ahead?
 Mud!
 Can't go over it.
 Can't go under it.
 Can't go around it.
 Gotta go through it. [Make sloshing sounds and move hands as if slogging.]

Sticks. [Snap fingers.]
 Tree. [Make gestures climbing up and down.]
 Gate. [Make gate-opening gestures.]
 River. [Make swimming gestures.]
 Cave. [Go in it and find lion. Reverse all motions quickly to get home.]

Oh! Susanna

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
 I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
 It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
 The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna,
 don't you cry.

Chorus :

*Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,
 For I come from Alabama with my banjo
 on my knee.*

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
 I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.
 A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
 Says I, I'm coming from the south,
 Susanna, don't you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
 And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
 But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
 And when I'm dead and buried, Oh,
 Susanna,

When The Saints Go Marching In.

O when the saints, go marching in,
 O when the saints go marching in,
 O Lord I want to be among that number,
 When the saints go marching in,

O when they crown, Him Lord of all,
 O when they crown Him Lord of all,
 O Lord I want to be among that number,
 When they crown Him Lord of all,

O when all knees bow at His name,
 O when all knees bow at His name,
 O Lord I want to be among that number,
 When all knees bow at His name,

O when they sing, the Saviours praise.
 O when they sing the Saviours praise.
 O Lord I want to be among that number,
 When they sing the Saviours praise.

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, edelweiss,
 Every morning you greet me.
 Small and white,
 Clean and bright
 You look happy to meet me.
 Blossom of snow,
 May you bloom and grow,
 Bloom and grow, forever.
 Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
 Bless my homeland forever.

It's A Cat

Starting from one side of the campfire circle a leader says to the first person

It's a Cat,
 The first person replies

A What ?

Leader repeats

It's a Cat.

First person then passes on to the next person in the line

It's a Cat,
 Second person replies

A What ?

First person replies

A What ?

Leader Repeats

It's A Cat.

The first person passes it onto the second person who passes it onto the third person.

Third person replies

A What ?

Second person

A What ?

First person

A What ?

Leader

It's a Cat.

Keep this going for a while, then the Leader goes to the other side of the camp fire circle and says to the first person in the line:

It's a Dog, etc. etc.

Keep both the Cat and the Dog going and see what happens when they meet in the middle of the line.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Wimoweh, o-wimoweh, o-wimoweh, o-wimoweh
 O-wimoweh, o-wimoweh, o-wimoweh, o-wimoweh !

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion
 sleeps tonight.
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion
 sleeps tonight.

In the village, the peaceful village, the lion
 sleeps tonight.
 In the village, the peaceful village, the lion
 sleeps tonight.

Hush, my darling, don't fear my darling,
 the lion sleeps tonight.

Hush, my darling, don't fear my darling,
 the lion sleeps tonight.

Boom Chikka Boom

This is a repeat after me type thing, the audience copying the leader.

This song has a beat, and it goes like this (slap thighs and clap hands till end of song). Are you ready? Alright, here we go

I say, boom
 I say boom chikka boom
 I say boom chikka rakka chikka rakka
 chikka boom
 Oh yeah
 Uh Huh
 One more time ? style

Then repeat but in a funny voice/accnt. For example high or low pitch, sexy, posh English, French, Australian, Dracula, Deep voice, Chinese.....

A very rude song to finish

To the tune of the 'Yellow Rose of Texas'

There is a winding passage that leads up to
 my heart
 And what comes down this passage is
 commonly called a fart
 A fart is very useful, it sets the mind at
 ease
 It warms the bed on Winter nights and
 disinfects the fleas!

A fart it is quite wonderful it's made
 inside your belly
 It passes through you bottom and it's
 often very smelly
 Everybody does them from vicars down to
 Queens
 And you can do some corking chuffs if
 you've been eating beans

So hurrah for your methane, 3 cheers for
 your trumps
 But if you strain a tad too hard.....please
 check your pants for lumps!