

# Camp Strawderman Song Book

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### *The Ideals*

The Ideals of Camp Strawderman are  
to make girls so happy  
they will share their happiness with others.  
To make friendships which shall last through life.  
To develop strong, healthy bodies  
through regular exercise, good food,  
and rest in the pure mountain air.  
To create a love for God's out-of- doors,  
and a reverence for his handiwork.  
To bring out the hidden possibilities which lie  
within each girl and to help her find herself.

# Camp Strawderman Spirit

We represent the Ideals of Camp Strawderman.  
Ideals are necessary in any kind of life,  
For each of us needs a goal  
toward which she can strive.



## *Spirit of Strawderman*

We come into the Strawderman Circle  
The circle Of Reverence and Friendship  
The Circle of Happiness and Health  
Let what we desire of the universe penetrate us  
Let loving Kindness and Unselfishness,  
Pass through us  
And Truth be the law of our mouth  
Here is enkindled the fire  
which stands for the Spirit of Strawderman  
Of logs it is made and from its embers  
shall pass to us Ideals, which shall follow us  
through the adventure we call life.

To this fire I bring the light of:

## *Self-Reliance*

Camp Strawderman,  
Because of your firm faith,  
I shall keep the track.  
Whose sharp set stones,  
My strength may almost spend.  
I could not meet your eyes,  
If I turned back,  
So on my way I'll wend.

Because of your strong love,  
I'll hold my path.  
When battered, torn,  
And bleeding in the fight,  
How could I meet your true eyes,  
Blazing wrath,  
If I keep not right?

## *Happiness*

Glad that I live am I  
That the sky is blue  
Glad for the country lanes  
And the fall of dew  
After the sun, the rain  
After the rain, the sun  
this is the way of life  
Till the work be done.  
All that we need to do  
Be we low or high  
Is to see that we grow  
Nearer the sky.

## *Health*

As I grow I crave for myself  
The strength of the oak tree,  
The grace and slenderness  
Of the willow tree,  
And may I be straight,  
Like the pine,  
Cleaness of hands  
And clearness of brain I crave  
And purity of spirit,  
As the mountain air is pure.  
May all these gifts be mine.

## *Friendship (Frank Dempster Sherman)*

It is my joy in life to find  
At every turning of the road  
The strong arms of a comrade kind  
To help me onward with my load.  
And since I have no gold to give,  
And love alone must make amends,  
My only prayer is, while I live—  
God make me worthy of my friends.

## *Gratitude*

I thank Thee just for life,  
The chance to live,  
To be alive! So great Thy gift  
If Thou dost nothing give  
Besides, it is enough  
To breathe the air  
To walk the mountain sod  
To feel the play of mighty winds  
To look Thee in the face  
And call Thee God.

## *Reverence*

God Of the Hills  
Grant me Thy strength to go back  
Into the cities without faltering:  
Strength to do my daily task  
Without tiring, and with enthusiasm.  
Strength to help my neighbor,  
Who has no hills to remember.

## *God of the Stream*

Grant me Thy peace and restfulness;  
Restfulness to carry to the tired  
One whom I shall meet every day.  
Content to do small things with  
With a freedom from littleness,  
Self-control for the unexpected emergency  
And patience for the wearisome task.

## *God of the Stars*

May I take back the gift  
Of friendship and love for all,  
Fill me with a great tenderness  
For the needy person at every turning,  
Grant that in all my perplexities and  
Everyday decisions I may keep an open mind.

## *God of the Trails*

With the pure winds from the northlands,  
Drive away my pettiness.  
With the harsher winds of the winter  
Drive away my selfishness and hypocrisy.  
Fill me with the breadth and depth  
And height of Thy wilderness.  
May I live out the truth  
Which Thou hast taught me  
By every thought and word and deed.

## *SCS's*

Tell me why the stars do shine;  
tell me why there's a lonesome pine  
Tell me why the sky's so blue  
Tell me SCS's why we all love you.  
Because God made the stars to shine  
Because God made the lonesome pine  
Because God made the sky so blue  
God made SCS's, that's why we love you

## *Pages*

Pages we sing to you  
We found you staunch and true  
Let your shield be your guide  
To help you do what's right at Strawderman.

## *Spirit of Strawderman*

As we light our candles we share our dreams  
with each new flame new vision gleams  
And in the purifying light  
Our Spirits reach a fairer height  
And in our hearts we breath a prayer  
God, Bless our Campers everywhere.

## *Follow the Gleam*

To the Knights in the days of ole,  
Keeping watch o'er the mountain height –  
Cam a vision of Holy Graile,  
And a voice through the waiting night

Follow, follow, follow the gleam.  
Banners unfurled, O'er all the world.  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam,  
Of the Chalice that is the Grail.

And we who would serve the King,  
And loyally him obey.  
In the consecrate silence know,  
That the challenge still holds today –

Follow, follow, follow the gleam.  
Standards of worth, o'er all the earth  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam,  
Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

## *I Would Be True*

I would be true,  
for there are those who trust me;  
I would be pure,  
for there are those who care.:=  
I would be strong,  
For there is much to suffer;  
I would be brave,  
For there is much to dare.  
I would be brave,  
For there is much to dare.  
I would be friend,  
To all the foe, the friendless;  
I would be giving, and forget the gift;  
I would be humble,  
For I know my weakness;  
I would look up, and laugh & love & live.  
I would look up, and laugh & love & live.



## EVERY DAY SONGS

### *America (morning colors)*

My country tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing.  
Land of the Pilgrims pride,  
Land where our Fathers's died,  
From every mountainside,  
Let freedom ring!

### *Grace (Morning)*

For health and strength  
And daily bread,  
We praise thy name, oh Lord!  
Amen

### *Grace (Sunday Breakfast)*

God has created a new day,  
Silver and green and gold.  
Live that the sunset may find us,  
Worthy as gifts to hold.  
Amen

### *Grace (General)*

Hark to the Chimes  
Hark to the Chimes,  
Come bow our heads,  
We thank thee, Lord,  
For this Good Bread,  
Amen.

### *Grace (Sunday Lunch)*

#### *Doxology*

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below.  
Praise Him above ye heavenly host.  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

### *The Golden Day Is Dying*

#### *(Evening Colors)*

The golden day is dying  
Beyond the purple hill  
The golden day is dying  
Beyond the purple hill

The Lark that sang at morning  
In dusky wood is still  
The Lark that sang at morning  
In dusky wood is still

And soon above the meadow  
The silvery moon will swing  
And soon above the meadow  
The silvery moon will swing

And where the wood is darkest  
The Whip-poor-will will sing.  
And where the wood is darkest  
The Whip-poor-will will sing.

### *Grace (Evening)*

Evening (Morning) is Here  
Evening is here,  
The board is spread.  
Thanks be to God,  
Who gives us bread.  
Amen

### *Oh Strawderman Camp (sung Sunday)*

Oh Strawderman Camp, We'll always love you.  
Your name we'll cherish Forever more.  
You stand for Friendship, Spirit and Honor.  
We are proud of your name Oh Strawderman Camp.

Dear fellow campers, In songs we'll praise you.  
Among our friendships, Have we been happy.  
We'll always love Our fellow campers.  
As we live through the years We'll love them more.

### *Tell Me Why*

#### *(Sunday Goodnight Circle)*

Tell me why the stars do shine?  
Tell me why there's a lonesome pine?  
Tell me why the sky's so blue?  
Tell me Camp Strawderman,  
Why we all love you?

Because God made the stars to shine.  
Because God made the lonesome pine.  
Because God made the sky so blue.  
God made Camp Strawderman,  
That's why we love you.

### *Good Night Circle*

#### *(Every evening, goodnight circle)*

As we form our good night circle  
To sing our fond good night,  
And we all join hands and promise  
To ever live aright,

And with lanterns softly glowing,  
We journey toward East & West,  
And the bugle softly blowing  
Sends each camper to her rest.  
(then sing taps...)

### *Taps*

#### *(Every evening at goodnight circle)*

Day is done, gone the sun,  
From the lake,  
From the hill, from the sky.  
All is well, safely rest...God is nigh.

Thanks and praise for our days  
'neath the sun,  
'neath the stars, 'neath the sky.  
As we go, this we know...God is nigh.

# Cabin Songs

## HUMPTY

### *Humpty girls (Popeye's Tune)*

We're six little Humpty Girls,  
Toot, toot!  
We live at Camp Strawderman,  
Toot, toot!  
We eat all our dinner, (unless it is liver!)  
We're six little Humpty Girls, Toot, toot!



## DUMPTY

### *Dumpty You Are the Best*

Dumpty you are the Best  
Cabin here at Strawderman.  
Better than all the rest,  
'Cabins here at Strawderman.  
Riding, swimming, hiking too,  
That is what we like to do.  
Here at Strawder, Strawder,  
Strawder, Strawderman!

### *Dumpty, Dumpty (Yankee Doodle)*

Dumpty, Dumpty is our cabin,  
And we'll leave it never!  
And everything we do and say,  
We'll love this camp forever!  
Dumpty, Dumpty is the best!  
That is what we say.  
Dumpty's better than the rest,  
In each and every way!

### *We are the Dumpty Girls*

*(Tra la la boom di ay)*  
We are the Dumpty girls.  
We wear our hair in curls.  
We wear our dungarees.  
Above our dirty knees.

We like to ride and swim.  
With lots of pep and vim.  
We are the Dumpty girls,  
Of Strawderman.

### *I'm glad I live in Dumpty*

#### *(Mary had a little lamb)*

I'm glad I live in Dumpty, Dumpty, Dumpty  
I'm glad I live in Dumpty. I am! Aren't you?  
At least we're not in Humpty, Humpty, Humpty  
At least we're not in Humpty. I am! Aren't you?  
Humpty's full of Spider's Nests, Spider's Nests,  
Spider's Nests  
Humpty's full of Spider's Nests, Smelly bunks and  
goo!  
Dumpty's always nice and clean, bunks are clean,  
trunks are clean!  
We all love it living here, we'll pass inspection, too!

### *Oh Promise Me (Tom Thumb Wedding)*

Oh promise me that someday you will be  
A camper here at Strawderman with me  
To help some other camper find her way  
With health and happiness throughout each day

Riding, swimming, hiking, Chippewa and Sioux  
And always to Camp Strawderman be staunch and  
true  
With camp ideals before us as we work and play  
We pledge our loyalty today.

## INN

### *Inn for Mary*

Inn for, Inn for, Inn for Mary,  
We are (7) girls on a hill.  
We get Spirit and Inspection,  
And we hope we always will.

### *What Kind of Girls?*

Inn! Inn cabin!  
What kind of girls love Inn cabin?  
Tall girls, small girls,  
Girls that play with clay!  
Neat girls, sweet girls!  
Earning Honors every day,  
Love Inn! Inn cabin!  
The cabin we love the best!

### *Inn's the Best (Row, row, row your Boat)*

Inn, Inn, Inn's the Best  
Cabin on the hill  
We swim, we ride  
We post, we glide  
life is but a thrill.



## TODDY'S

### *T-O-D, D-Y-S*

T-O-D, D-Y-S, Toddy's is the Best.  
Toddy's cabin, ta da da da  
Toddy's cabin, ta da da da  
We always hope to hold our Honors  
High! High! High!  
T-O-D, D-Y-S, Toddy's is the Best!

### *From The Halls*

From the halls of Toddy's Cabin,  
To the chores we do each day.  
We will fight our counselors battles,  
With spit balls, gum and clay.  
First to fight for rights & Honors,  
and to keep our bunks a mess (Da da da da)  
We are proud to claim the title  
Of our counselors' little pests!

### *Gee, Mom, I wanna Go*

Gee girls...we need the words  
Gee Mom I wanna live in Toddy's cabin!

### *Gee, I'm Glad (Anna Jarrell)*

Gee, I'm glad I am in Toddy's! Yes, I am!  
Gee, I'm glad I am in Toddy's! Yes, I am!  
I'd rather be in Toddy's cabin  
Than any other side of Heaven.  
Gee, I'm glad I am in Toddy's! Yes, I am!

### *Toddy's Dear (Anna Jarrell)*

Toddy's dear, we love you!  
Toddy's dear, we love you!  
We love you in the Springtime and the Fall  
Tod-di-da-di-da-da  
Toddy's dear, we love you!  
Toddy's dear, we love you!  
We love you best of all!



## PUDDLEBY

### *P-U-double D-L*

P-U-double D-L, E-B-Y spells Puddleby!  
(Puddleby!)  
We're the best cabin here at Strawdeman!  
(Strawdeman!)  
Look at all the fun That we are having! (having!)

P-U-double D-L, E-B-Y you see!  
First you spell it! Then you yell it!  
If you yell it! You can spell it!  
It's Puddleby for me!

## DITTO

### *It's Ditto Cabin! (It's A Small World)*

It's a cabin of laughter, a cabin of fun!  
It's a cabin of hope for everyone!  
There's so much that we share  
That it's time we're aware that it's  
Ditto cabin!  
Ditto cabin, one for all!  
Ditto cabin, one for all!  
Ditto cabin, one for all!  
It's Ditto cabin!

### *Ditto, Is Our Cabin (Flintstones)*

Ditto, is our Cabin  
Its the finest one in Strawdeman.  
When we go to classes,  
You know that we will be on time.  
That's right,  
We're the hyper-active crew,  
We try, hard in everything we do.  
When you, come to Ditto,  
You'll have a ya-ba-da-ba-do time,  
A da-ba-doo time!  
You'll have a gay old time!

### *I'm a Ditto Born*

I'm a Ditto born, and a Ditto bred.  
And when I die, I'll be a Ditto dead.  
So ray rah for Ditto Cabin!  
Ray rah for Ditto Cabin!  
Ray rah for Ditto, ray rah rah!



### *Stay on the Happy Side*

Stay on the happy side.  
Always on the happy side.  
Stay on the happy side of Ditto.  
You won't feel the pain.  
As we drive you insane.  
So stay on the happy side of Ditto.

### *D-I-T-T-O (Bingo Tune)*

There was a cabin had a name  
And Ditto was its name-o  
D-I-T-T-O, D-I-T-T-O, D-I-T-T-O,  
And Ditto was its name-o.

### *Hello Ditto (Hello Dolly)*

Hello Ditto  
Well, Hello Ditto!  
It's so nice to be right back where we belong  
You're looking Swell, Ditto  
Rather well, Ditto  
Your still beaming  
Your still gleaming  
Your still •• going strong  
We'll take up the slack, Ditto  
glad to see you're back on track, Ditto  
We're gonna come back again  
Yes, we're coming back again  
next year!

### *Downtown Ditto (from Karen Morse)*

When you're alone and life is making you lonely  
you can always go, to Ditto.  
When you've got worries all the girls in your cabin  
seem to help, we know, at Ditto  
Just listen to the laughter of the counselors who are  
witty  
And Linger on the porchstep where the sunset's  
always pretty  
How can you lose? The days are much brighter there  
You can forget all your trouble, forget all your care  
and go to Ditto, things will be great when your at  
Ditto  
No finer place for sure, Ditto...Everything's waiting  
for you.



## WEBB

### ***Webb, Webb We Love You***

*(hey ho nobody home)*

Webb, Webb we love you!  
 Honors we will try to earn.  
 And we will be very happy.  
 Webb, Webb, Webb....  
 (chorus)  
 Save your spiders,  
 Webb's gonna rise again,  
 Hey, Hey, Hey...

### ***Eeensy Weensy Spider***

The eensy weensy spider,  
 Went up to see the Webb.  
 He saw this dear old cabin,  
 And this is what he said:  
 "It's the best cabin in the camp.  
 I think that I will stay."  
 So he made himself a pretty good nook,  
 And never went away.  
 From the cabin THE WEBB.

### ***My Cabin Has a First Name (Oscar Mayer)***

My cabin has a first name.  
 It's W-E-B-B.  
 My cabin has a second name.  
 It's C-A-B-I-N.  
 I like to be here everyday,  
 And if you asked me why I'll say.  
 'Cause Webb cabin has a way with,  
 C-A-M-P Strawderman.

## TWEEDLES

### ***Sunday Round (by Meredith Weiser)***

Tweedle's is the place to be.  
 We're happy here as you can see.

### ***Well You Should See Us Now (M. Weiser)***

Well you should see our group,  
 Campers of Strawderman.  
 If you are in the Soup,  
 On us you can depend.  
 We're Tweedles cabin all the way,  
 You better believe it.  
 Tweedles Cabin's here to stay.  
 In Riding, swimming, hiking and tennis too,  
 We are the very best.  
 There's nothing we can't do,  
 And at Camp Strawderman we'll play  
 You better believe it.  
 Tweedles cabin's here to stay.

### ***Tweedles (McDonalds)***

Tweedles is our kind of place!  
 It's such a happy place!  
 A clean & snappy place!  
 It's (Laurie and Kristin's) place.  
 Tweedles is our kind of place!  
 Tweedles is our kind of place!  
 Your kind of place!

### ***Oom pah! Oom pah! Tweedlee-dee***

Oom pah! Oom pah! Tweedlee-dee  
 Tweedle's is the cabin for me  
 Oom pah! Oom pah! Tweedlee-doo  
 Tweedle's is the cabin for you  
 What do you get when your not on the Hill  
 A lot of hot cabins, and the whippoorwill  
 cars in the mud, showers with bees  
 That would not suffice to please...  
 US...  
 Oom pah! Oom pah! Tweedlee-dee  
 Tweedle's is the cabin for me  
 Oom pah! Oom pah! Tweedlee-doo  
 Tweedle's is the cabin for you

### ***Tweedlee***

Tweedlee, tweedlee, tweedlee dee!  
 We're as happy as can be.  
 We can ride and we can swim,  
 We have lots of pep and vim.  
 Tweedlee, tweedlee, tweedlee dee!

### ***Tweedle's Wish upon a Star***

If you don't wish on a star, and you wonder who  
 you are  
 Come to Tweedle's and you'll know you've found  
 your home.  
 Archery, tennis, hiking, too...these are things we like  
 to do  
 Here at Tweedle's, settle down, no more you'll  
 roam.  
 If you've wished upon a star, and you know just who  
 you are  
 Then you're a Tweedle's camper to the max chill  
 core  
 Riders, swimmers, we're the best, much better than  
 all the rest  
 And we'll love Camp Strawderman for ever more!

## SPY

### *Spy*

Oh it's Spy, it's Spy, oh S-P-Y!  
The best of cabins in Barca's camp,  
And we know why  
We always turn our tags at the pool,  
We get inspection and Spirit, too.  
Oh it's Spy, oh Spy, oh S-P-Y!

## WIGWAM

### *Wigwam*

There is a dark, secluded place.  
A place where there is not much space!  
It's back to back, and face to face.  
It's called the Wigwam Hidaway-Ole!

### *Hail to our Wigwam*

Gilly, Gilly, Gilly, Gilly,  
Wash, Wash, Wash, Wash,  
Kiya! Kiya! Kiya! Kiya!  
Gilly, Gilly, Gilly, Gilly,  
Wash, Wash, Wash, Wash,  
Kiya! Kiya! Kiya! Kiya!  
Hail to our Wigwam!  
OH, Hail to our Wigwam!  
Hail to our Wigwam!  
OH, Hail to our Wigwam!

## OUTLOOK

### *Outlook Cabin Here We Come!*

*(California Here We Come)*

Outlook cabin here we come!  
Right back where we started from.  
Hey mammy! Hey pappy!  
We're on our way!  
Hey brother!  
No other cabin makes me feel this way!

The Blueridge Mountains rise on high!  
We'll be with you bye and bye.  
Raise those rafters to the sky!  
Outlook cabin here we come!

### *The Little Hill Girls Are Hip (Beach Boys)*

The little hill girls are hip,  
We really dig those styles they wear!  
And the TA girls, the way they sing and shout,  
They knock me out when I'm down there.

The Wit's End farmers daughters,  
Keep their pigpen quite a sight!  
And the Barcarolle girls, with the way they eat!  
They keep Lester up all night!

I wish they all could be Outlook cabin...  
I wish they all could be Outlook cabin...  
I wish they all could be Outlook cabin girls!

Well, I've been all round this great big camp,  
And I've seen all types of girls.  
But I just can't wait to get back to Outlook,  
Back to the cutest girls in the world!

I wish they all could be Outlook cabin...  
I wish they all could be Outlook cabin...  
I wish they all could be Outlook cabin girls!

### *Outlook (clap, clap) (Anna Jarrell)*

Outlook (clap, clap) Outlook (clap, clap)  
Campers cry T-o-p-s is our Outlook.  
We left our home a way out west  
Because the Strawdeman life was best  
Our gals ahead will always forge  
Just look at us, we're really George!  
Outlook (clap, clap) Outlook (clap, clap)

### *Neer Neer Song (Anna Jarrell)*

This is the story of our Cabeen  
The grandest cabeen you've ever seen

(refrain) (Hold nose with 1 hand and hit with finger  
of other)

Neer, neer, neer, neer, neer, neer,  
Whoopee! (throw hands up) neer, neer, neer,

Margie tells us where to go  
When the whistle she does blow  
(refrain)

(Make up verses for each member of the cabin)



## WIT'S END

### *Sunday Song (Greensleeves)*

Beneath the skies of Strawderman,  
There stands our cabin Wit's End.  
Among green trees and skies so fair,  
We dwell in joy and friendship there.

Wit's End to you we're true,  
We'll always hope to return to you.  
Happiness is yours to give,  
Wit's End spirit will always live!

### *Shout for Wits End*

Down in the Meddi at the end of the road,  
There's a cabin called Wit's End That we all know.  
No exaggeration, she's the best!  
We work & play with all the rest!

So shout for Wit's End, Shout Hurray—Hey!  
Shout for Wit's End, Shout Hurray—  
Shout for Wit's End, Shout Hurray—Hey!  
Wit's End cabin is the best I say!

### *Here We Are at Wit's End (Gilligan's Island)*

Here we are at the end of the Meddi.  
In a cabin called Wit's End,  
With (seven) happy girls and two counselors,  
And a few little mice....a few little mice.

We make honors everyday  
And do our very best  
For without the spirit in this cabin  
The camp would be lost....the camp would be lost.

And so my friends this ends this ditty,  
Of the cabin at the end of the Meddi  
With (seven) happy girls, and two counselors,  
And a few little mice....a few little mice.

### *Oh No! (Oklahoma!)*

Oh No!  
It's 7:25 and I'm not nearly dressed!  
And it's Wit's End's time for Colors line,  
and my Sunday whites  
Aren't even pressed!

Oh No!  
I think I left a fork in the soapy water pan,  
And my counselor said, she'd have my head,  
If I lost Schedule for us once again.

But that's only part of the plan,  
For a summer at Camp Strawderman  
So then we say,

Oh No!  
I think that I see Dickie coming down our way.  
With our un-made bunks and sloppy trunks,  
I'm afraid I know just what she'll say...

"Wit's End! Wit's End! Wit's End! Wit's End!  
Wit's End! Wit's End! Wit's End!  
I'm sorry you didn't expect... me so early today to  
inspect."  
And so we say,

Oh Well!  
Inspection isn't all that makes a cabin great.  
We'll have lots of fun, and we'll get done  
Even if we're just a little late.

But that's only part of the fun  
That our cabin will show everyone  
And so we say,

Oh No!!  
It's August and it's time to go  
But we will all be here  
When next year comes again,  
Once again at Wit's End!

### *Ring-Ting*

When I was a camper at Strawderman,  
I belonged to the cabin Wit's End.  
Ring-ting.  
There with my friends and my counselors,  
Together we always would sing,  
Ring-ting!

Ring-ting-ting! Ring-ting-ting!  
Wit's End! Wit's End! Wit's End!  
Ring-ting-ting! Ring-ting-ting! Wit's End!  
We belong to the cabin, Wit's End!  
Ring-ting!

### *Up With Wit's End*

Up with Wit's End, We'll take over the show.  
Up with Wit's End, We're really great as you know!  
With our spirit and our merit, We're gonna do just  
fine!

So we are proud to sing our song all the day long,  
Wit's End's spirit is best.  
(Stamp-clap, stamp-clap, stamp-clap-clap)

(slower)  
So we are proud to sing our song all the day long,  
Wit's End's spirit is best!  
(Stamp-clap, stamp-clap, stamp-clap-clap)

### *Wings of a Dove*

If I had the wings of a dove, oh happy day!  
If I had the wings of a dove, bub bub bub!  
I would stay, at Wit's End,  
Sta-a-a-a-ay all the day,  
And be the very best!

### *Wit's End At Strawderman (Wild Wild West)*

Wit's End, Wit's End, Wit's End at Strawderman.  
Wit's End, Wit's End, Wit's End at Strawderman.  
We live in a cabin Wit's End.  
The happiest place at Strawderman.  
Come by and see us  
We'll be happy to meet ya's  
You'll always be welcome at Wits End...  
Wit's End, Wit's End, Wit's End at Strawderman.  
Wit's End, Wit's End, Wit's End at Strawderman.

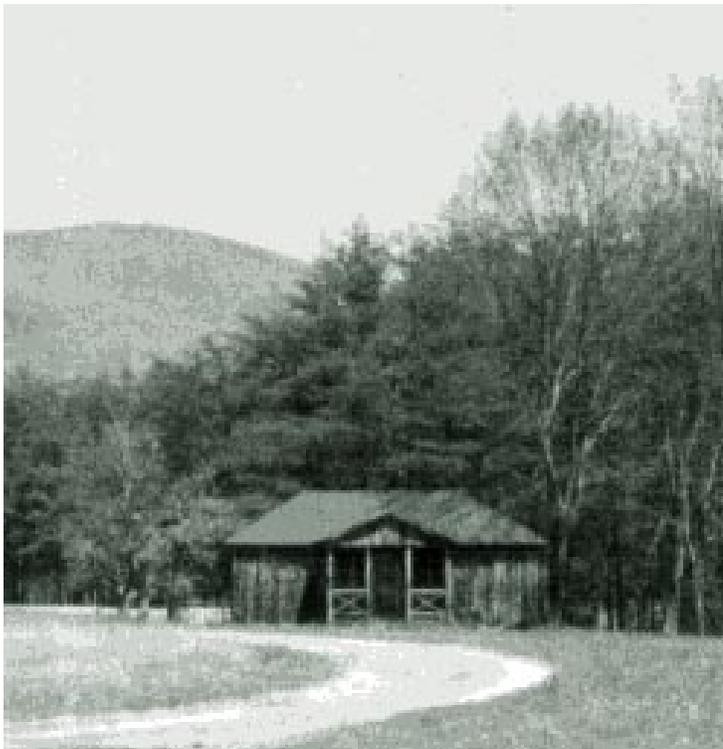
### *Wit's End, Oh Wit's End*

Wit's End, oh Wit's End is our cabin's name.  
The counselors are driving the campers insane!  
But we manage honors in spite of our name.  
Wit's End, oh Wit's End is our cabin's name.

Wit's End, oh Wit's End is our cabin's name.  
The campers cause trouble, the counselors get  
blamed!  
To restless to settle, too wild to tame.  
Wit's End, oh Wit's End is our cabin's name.

### *Witty Wit's Enders Song*

(Woody Wood Pecker)  
Ah ah ah! Ah ah ah! It's the Witty Wit's Enders song  
Ah ah ah! Ah ah ah! We'll be singing it all day long.  
We're happy all day  
And we'll keep it that way  
As long as we can stay!  
We can ride and swim  
With pep & vim  
Cause that's the Strawderman way!  
Ah ah ah! Ah ah ah!  
It's the Witty Wit's Enders song.



## MEDDILARK

### *Meddilark Sunday Song (Ashgrove)*

Down yonder in the Meddi, where campers do wander  
Where laughter and singing can always be heard  
Tis there tho our Meddilark our memories keep turning  
to remind us of honor and spirit and friends  
Oh Meddilark cabin we always will love you  
Oh Meddilark cabin to you we belong.

### *M-E-D-D-I-L, A-R-K*

M-E-D-D-I-L, A-R-K spells Meddilark, Meddilark!  
Look at all the fun that we are having, having!  
It's the best-est cabin here at Strawderman,  
Strawderman!  
M-E-D-D-I-L, A-R-K you see!  
First you yell it, then you spell it,  
Then you spell it, then you yell it!  
It's Meddilark for me!

### *Meddilark Med (Janet Mockard)*

Meddilark Med, Meddilark, Meddi Meddilark  
Meddi Meddilark Meddilark  
Meddi Meddilark  
Meddilark Med, Meddilark  
Meddi Meddilark  
Meddi Meddi Meddi Meddilark -Unh!

In our cabin you will find,  
Girls and pets or ev'ry kind.  
Counselors never raise a fuss  
When you see you'll envy us.

Meddilark, Meddilark, Meddilark, Meddilark  
Meddilark, Meddilark, Meddilark,  
Meddi Meddi Meddi  
Meddilark Med, Meddilark  
Meddi Meddilark  
Meddi Meddilark Meddilark  
Meddi Meddilark  
Meddilark Med, Meddilark  
Meddi Meddilark  
Meddi Meddi Meddi Meddilark -Unh!

### *Wake Up In The Morning*

I want to wake up in the morning,  
In a cabin called Meddilark!  
Where the sun comes a peepin'  
In the cabin where I sleepin'  
And the counselors yell, "Get up!"  
  
I want to wander through the Meddi,  
At the end of a perfect day.  
And come driftin' back to Meddilark,  
Where the (9) of us all stay!

### *We are the Merry Meddilarks*

We are the merry Meddilarks  
we're not so very neat  
We never wash our hands or face  
We never wash our feet  
Our Saddle shoes are never clean  
We're up 'til after dark  
We are the merry Meddilarks  
We are the Meddilarks.

Oki-doki tiddle-oki  
You think it is a lie  
So come to Camp Strawderman  
and think the same as I.  
Now you heard our story  
And you think it is a sin  
We are the merry Meddilarks  
We likes us as we is!

### *I am stuck on Meddilark*

I am stuck on Meddilark  
'cause Meddilark's stuck on me  
I am stuck on Meddilark  
'cause Meddilark's stuck on me  
I can ride and swim with pep and vim  
and sing in harmony  
I am stuck on Meddilark  
'cause Meddilark's stuck on me!

### *Thank Barca I'm in Meddilark*

Well life in the Meddi is pretty laid back  
ain't nothing down here that we cain't hack  
early to rise and early in the sack  
thank Barca I'm in Meddilark  
Well, I got me a horse  
and I got me a racket  
I got plenty of spirit  
and I never never lack it  
goin' on an overnight gotta backpackit  
Thank Barca I'm in Meddilark

### *Meddilark Fair Song*

Today is the day of the Meddilark Fair  
Viva la Meddilark Fair  
Today is the day of the Meddilark Fair  
Viva la Meddilark Fair  
Viva la Viva la Meddilark Fair  
Viva la Viva la Meddilark Fair  
Today is the day of the Meddilark Fair  
Viva la Meddilark Fair.

## DEMOLOLLY

### *Demololly We Will Love You*

(Sunday song)

Demololly we will love you  
A the years go rolling by  
We will always love our cabin  
Until the day we die  
All our friendships we will cherish  
Way above all of the rest  
For we do love Camp Strawderman  
And Demololly best!

### *Get Up the Meddi*

Get up the Meddi, Demalolly  
You gotta make that color line  
You gotta run run run  
Get to the noonday meal on time  
Inspection Spirit Schedule too.

### *Dema (Dee Shaffer)*

D! (repeat as echo)  
Dema! (repeat as echo)  
Demaloll! (repeat as echo)  
Demalolly! (repeat as echo)  
We likes, we likes we likes Demalolly (repeat as echo)  
Oh no, no, no! Not another! (repeat as echo)  
No other cabin is havin' the fun we are havin'  
(repeat as echo)  
Demalolly!

### *Here comes the Queen! (Budweiser tune)*

When campers come and knock upon our front door  
da, da, da, da!  
We let them knock and then they knock it some  
more  
da, da, da, da!  
We open up and let them look in  
They ask us where the good times roll  
And say Demololly!

Here comes the Queen! Here comes the big number  
one  
Demololly Cabin is the second to none  
When they say Demalolly, You've heard it all  
When you say Demalolly you said it all.

Nobody can do it like Demalolly can  
Nobody, Nobody else in Strawderman  
Schedule, Inspection, and spirit too  
Demololly is the CABIN look at all the fun  
We're having at Camp Strawderman.

### *Demololly*

(chorus)

We are loyal to you Demololly!  
We are loyal to you Demololly!  
We are loyal to you, we are loyal to you!  
We are loyal to you Demololly!

Second verse same as the first,  
A little bit louder and a whole lot worse!  
(chorus)

Third verse....

### *I am a Demalolly Camper*

I am a Demalolly Camper  
Demalolly all the way  
A real live camper from Camp Strawderman  
Honors every day  
We love our Demalolly Spirit  
Spirit, Spirit all the way  
Demalolly is our cabin  
and we'll leave it never  
We are the Demalolly Girls

### *Demalolly Goes Rolling Along*

(Mickey Shirey)

Over jump, over dive,  
We can swim and we can ride!  
Demalolly goes rolling along.

In and out, hear us shout,  
We're the best and there's no doubt  
Demalolly goes rolling along.

For it's hi-hi-hee  
Down in the Me-eddi  
Shout out your Cabin loud and strong  
Demalolly!

For where 'ere we go  
You will always know  
Demalolly goes rolling along...  
Demalolly goes rolling along!

### *Swish*

Demololly is the cabin  
that the stream goes under,  
And we fear we'll wash away  
Every time it thunders,  
Swish, goes the water!  
Underneath the cabin.  
Swish away the Cabin goes!  
Gee what fun we're havin'!

### *Demalolly Sits (Kookabora round)*

Demololly sits in the old Meddi  
Merry, merry queen of the camp is she  
Laugh, Demalolly! Laugh, Demalolly!  
Gay your life must be!

Demololly, In Everything You Do...  
Demololly, Demololly, You're the best of all  
In everything you do, we outshine with you  
So, If you come to Strawderman the only place to be  
Is Demalolly, Demalolly, Yes-sir-ree!

### *Yell for Demalolly (Dee Shaffer)*

Get up the Meddi, Demalolly!  
You gotta make that color line!  
Come on! Let's run, run, run!  
Get to that noonday meal on time.

Inspection, spirit, schedule too  
Is all we need to pull us through  
So give a cheer, Rah! Rah!  
We all are here, yes indeed!  
To yell for Demalolly!

### *Robin Hood*

Robin Hood, Robin Hood  
Riding through the Glen  
Robin Hood, Robin Hood  
With his merry men  
Steals from the Rich  
gives to the poor  
Robin Hood, Robin Hood, Robin Hood

### *Rice Krispies (Demalolly, Barcarolle and TA)*

#### *TA*

Snap what a happy sound.  
Snap is the happiest sound around  
You can Rap tap clap but  
Snap! Makes the world go round!  
Snap! Rice Krispies!

#### *Barcarolle*

I say it's Crackle, the crispy sound.  
You gotta have Crackle or the Clock's not wound  
You can't stop hopping while the cereal's popping  
You can Bee smackle, belt snackle, bill stackle, wall  
spackle  
• Crackle! Makes the world go round!  
• Crackle! Rice Krispies!

#### *Demololly*

I insist that Pop's the sound  
the best is missing if Pop's not round  
You can't stop hopping while the cereal's popping  
• • Pop! Makes the world go round!  
• • Pop! Rice Krispies!

#### *All three cabins sing verses in unison*

last lines fall into place:  
Snap, Crackle, Pop! Makes the world go round!  
Snap, Crackle, Pop! Rice Krispies!

## BARCAROLLE

### **Barcarolle Sunday Song (Part I)**

Among the stately mountains, within our cabin walls,

A spirit dwells among us, a gentle voice still calls.  
In Barcarolle still lingers, our fondest memories,  
Of love and faith and honor, we all give thanks for these.

For friendships that are golden, for goodly knowledge too

For Memories we will cherish, our whole lives through.

### **Barcarolle Sunday Song (Part II)**

Of our days at Strawderman, that we hold so dear  
Memories of Barcarolle are near  
Loyalties and friendships too fill our cabin walls  
Barcarolle we love you most of all.

### **Barcarolle Bats (shortnin' bread)**

Barcarolle Bats love Barcarolle cabin,  
Barcarolle Bats love Barcarolle!  
Barcarolle Bats love Barcarolle cabin,  
Barcarolle Bats love Barcarolle!

Put on your swim cap! Pull on your boots!  
Go to the ring, and then the pool!  
Pick up your tennis racket! Pick up your bow!  
Barcarolle Bats gonna put on a show!

Barcarolle Bats love Barcarolle cabin,  
Barcarolle Bats love Barcarolle!  
Barcarolle Bats love Barcarolle cabin,  
Barcarolle Bats love Barcarolle!

### **Barcarolle is Really Neat! (tune?)**

Barcarolle is really neat,  
We've got the girls that can't be beat  
And while we're at it we're proud to say,  
we're the very best cabin  
In the camp today!  
We've got the pep and spirit too,  
There isn't anything that we can't do  
And while we're at it we're proud to say,  
we're the very best cabin  
In the camp today!

### **Barcarolle Spirit**

Give me that old Barcarolle spirit!  
Give me that old Barcarolle spirit!  
Give me that old Barcarolle spirit!  
It's good enough for me!

If it's good enough for (Caroline!)  
If it's good enough for (Caroline!)  
If it's good enough for (Caroline!)  
It's good enough for me!

(Repeat with new name!)

### **Barcarolle, Uh Huh!**

Barcarolle, uh huh uh huh  
We like it, uh huh uh huh  
Barcarolle, uh huh uh huh  
We like it, uh huh uh huh

Hey...we say...

Our cabin's full of pep and vim

Yes....the Best...

We've got the spirit come on in...wooooo!

Barcarolle, uh huh uh huh  
We like it, uh huh uh huh  
Barcarolle, uh huh uh huh  
We like it ...uh huH!

### **Grooviest (Jeanne Mockard)**

We have the grooviest cabin, oooh, oooh  
And all our kids, are just wow,  
...oooh, oooh  
And we know that we love it so  
Our Barcarolle is where it's at now...oooh, oooh  
Our Barcarolle is where it's at now...oooh,  
oooh....(fade).

### **Hail to Barcarolle Cabin So True (tune?)**

Hail to Barcarolle cabin so true  
We'll always win whatever we do  
Barcarolle campers we always will be,  
working together in great harmony.  
Our peppy spirit fills the air,  
Nowhere can any compare  
Loyalty, faithfulness, and all the rest,  
in Barcarolle we're the best - not TA -  
Hail to Barcarolle cabin so true,  
We'll always win whatever we do  
No one can beat us and none can defeat us,  
Happiness is Barcarolle!

### **Here Comes Barcarolle (SHOUT)**

Here comes Barcarolle, red and white  
We're the best cabin - yeah, that's right!  
We've got the spirit and talent too,  
That's All Cabin, what have you?

### **Strike Up the Band**

Strike up the band  
Barcarolle forever!  
Best in the land, Striving together.  
We ride and swim, with pep and vim  
Hold your hats for Barcarolle bats forever!



### **In The Evening**

(slow)

In the evening in the Meddi,  
You can hear old Barcarolle singing.  
In the evening in the Meddi,  
You can hear their laughter ringing.

Oh the counselors would enjoy it!  
They could sit all night and listen.  
As they sang in the evening,  
In the Meddi, la di da!

(fast)

In the evening, la di da! In the Meddi, la di da!  
You can hear old Barcarolle singing, la di da!  
In the evening, la di da! In the Meddi, la di da!  
You can hear their laughter ringing, la di da!

(slow)

Oh the counselors would enjoy it!  
They could sit all night and listen.  
As they sang in the evening,  
In the Meddi, la di da!

### **Oh, We're From Barcarolle**

(OH, I'm from Dixie)

Oh, we're from Barcarolle,  
Yes we're from Barcarolle  
And we're proud  
To wear the red and white  
If you've got spirit, come on let's hear it  
Shout it out with all of your might - Barcarolle!

### **Out Behind Barcarolle**

Out behind the Barcarolle cabin,  
With it's campers gay,  
Stands an old deserted outhouse,  
Known as old TA!

### **Rawhide**

We're the Best, Barcarolle, Of the rest, Barcarolle  
We can ride and we can swim, (Whip sound)  
We can shoot archery, We can hike as you can see  
We're the Best, Barcarolle's the Best, yeehaw!

### **Three Cheers for Barcarolle**

Three cheers for Barcarolle  
We're the best cabin here at Strawderman  
Our colors are red & white  
(White for Purity, Red for FIGHT!)

### **Here's a Toast to Barcarolle**

Here's a toast to Barcarolle, Barcarolle, Barcarolle  
Here's a toast to Barcarolle, Best in the land  
We're happy we're jolly, We're tops by golly  
Here's a toast to Barcarolle, Best in the land

### **Here's a Toast to Barcarolle #2**

Barcarolle, Barcarolle, here's a toast to Barcarolle!  
We're great, We're Grand, Best cabin in the land  
Everybody knows about our silly sittle grin  
Everybody knows about our "Hi Gin!"  
Barcarolle, Barcarolle, here's a toast to Barcarolle!

### **No Matter Where We May Wander**

*(Judy Bateman Davlin)*

No matter where we may wander  
No matter where we may roam  
We'll still keep in step  
We're the girls with the pep  
Our Spirit's widely known.

You'll find in all the statistics,  
That competition's been rough,  
But time and again  
We have proved, in the end,  
We're the cabin that's got the stuff!

We stick together in times of trouble  
Not a thing can mar our friendship or our stride  
We are forever, all Strawdeman girls!  
And to Barcarolle we'll always point with pride!

So now let's give a standing ovation  
Barcarolle will pull through  
Give credit, it's due, we have proved it to you,  
Barcarolle's the cabin for you.

*(slower)*

Now some may say that the T.A. girls are equal to  
the task  
But if you want to get it done, It's Barcarolle you  
ask!

*(fast again)*

So now let's give a standing ovation, Barcarolle will  
pull through.  
Give credit, it's due, we have proved it to you,  
Barcarolle's the cabin for you!

### **Barcarolle, It's You (tune of Margie)**

Barcarolle, we're always dreaming of you  
Barcarolle, we'll tell the world we love you  
Don't forget the fun we've had here  
Laughing, singing, spreading joy and good cheer.  
Barcarolle, you've been our inspiration  
Days are never blue, never blue.  
After all is said and done  
There is really only one  
Oh, Barcarolle, it's you!

### **Barcarolle, Barcarolle**

*(check w/Julia Danley)*

Barcarolle, Barcarolle  
You're the dearest cabin to me  
Barcarolle, Barcarolle  
You have all our loyalty  
Within these wall fond memories come  
Of our days at Strawdeman  
Dearest cabin of them all, dear Barcarolle.

### **Old Gray Bonnet**

Put on your old gray bonnet,  
With the Barcarolle bat on it!  
And we'll drive old T.A. to the sea!  
Through the fields of clover,  
We will stomp them over,  
And forever merry be!

### **Kokamo 1989 (Beach Boys)**

*(chorus)*

Wits End, and Meddi',  
Oooh come on get ready!  
The pool. The ring. Makes me wanna sing!  
TA, and Demo. Baby, why don't we go...

Oh yeah.....that's where we wanna go!

To our place called Barcarolle,  
That's where we wanna go,  
To get away from it all....

Buddies in the pool,  
Swimming around and getting cool.  
We'll be falling off Dolly,  
To the rhythm of the posting trot.

Then back to Barcarolle.....

*(chorus)*

Wits End, and Meddi',  
Oooh come on get ready!  
The pool. The ring. Makes me wanna sing!  
TA, and Demo. Baby, why don't we go...

Oooooooh

I wanna take you down to Barcarolle.  
We'll get there fast  
And then we'll take it slow.  
That's where we wanna go;  
Way down to Barcarolle.

We're awesome! We're chic!  
That Barcarolle mystique!  
Whatever you wanna be,  
On Indians or on Cavalry.  
Bye and bye, we'll be fine,  
If we just get up to be there on time.

Afternoon delight.  
Dinner and hikes and overnights.  
At Strawdeman we will stay,  
And that's where we want to be everyday.  
Way down in Barcarolle.....

*(chorus)*

Wits End, and Meddi',  
Oooh come on get ready!  
The pool. The ring. Makes me wanna sing!  
TA, and Demo. Baby, why don't we go...

Oooooooh

I wanna take you down to Barcarolle.  
We'll get there fast  
And then we'll take it slow.  
That's where we wanna go.  
Way down to Barcarolle.

We're awesome! We're chic!  
That Barcarolle mystique!

**BARCAROLLE'S SHOWBOAT**  
*appears later in the songbook*

### **We Love Our Days In Barcarolle (tune?)**

We love our days in Barcarolle,  
They stand for the things we hold as dear-  
Fellowship, loyalty and many times of cheer,  
Barcarolle unites us, in work and play she guides us  
So we stand together And give a cheer for  
Barcarolle.

### **Pea Pickers**

We're all from Barc'rolle  
We are the Pea Pickers Band  
We're all from Barc'rolle  
We are the best in the land  
We have the talent  
Good looks and personality  
Ev'rybody loves the pickers  
So just you wait and see...

Margie don't allow no pickers playin' here  
Margie don't allow no pickers playin' here  
We don't care what Margie don't allow  
We'll play our pickers any ol' how  
Margie don't allow no pickers playin' here!

Margie don't allow no gut bucket playin' here  
Margie don't allow no gut bucket playin' here  
I don't care what Margie don't allow  
I'll play my gut bucket any ol' how  
Margie don't allow no gut bucket playin' here!

*(repeat once for each player)*

Dobro, Jew Harp, Washboard, Rib Saw, Comb,  
Kazoo, Bottle, Zither

### **Barcarolle's Wizard of Straws**

Far, far away, Sambo, Behind the moon, beyond the  
rain...

Somewhere over the Rainbow, way up high  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby  
Somewhere over the Rainbow skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do  
come true  
Someday I'll wish upon a Star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above  
the chimney tops  
That's where you'll find me  
Somewhere over the Rainbow bluebirds fly  
Birds fly over the Rainbow, why, then, oh why can't  
I?  
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh why, can't I?

We represent the SCS guild, the SCS guild, the SCS  
guild, and in the name of the SCS guild,  
We wish to welcome you to Strawdeman!

Follow the grey gravel road, Follow the grey gravel  
road  
Follow, follow, follow, follow Follow the grey gravel  
road

We're off to see the Wizard! The Wonderful wizard  
of Straws!

We hear she is a wiz of a wiz, if ever a Wiz there  
was!

If ever oh ever a Wiz there was, the Wizard of  
Straws is one because...  
because...because...because...because...because...b  
ecause...because...because...



## THAT'S ALL

### *Sunday Song*

Strawderman, your sunshine is fairest  
Your waters are purest, my summertime home.  
Blue skies surround your green hills  
And the lamps glowing softly at night guide us home.

Sing ho! Our hearts are in That's All  
Our cabin calls us wherever we roam.  
Tall pines we welcome your coolness  
So stretch out your branches and welcome us home.

### *That's All Sunday Song (Part II)*

In years to come our hearts will turn  
Back to Strawderman  
And for That's All in dreams we'll yearn  
Back at Strawderman.

Strawderman, Strawderman  
Fairest of them all,  
Forever we'll remember you  
And days in dear That's All

Memories we've had all year  
Of old Strawderman  
Loyalties and friendships dear  
Back at Strawderman.

Strawderman, Strawderman  
Fairest of them all,  
Forever we'll remember you  
And days in dear That's All!

### *Don't Send My Girl to Outlook...*

"Don't send my girl to Outlook!" The dying mother said  
Don't send my girl to Wit's End, They'll push her out of bed  
But send my girl to That's All! For That's All's best it's said  
And as for dear old Barcarolle, I'd rather see her dead!

### *Down At The Corner of the Meddi Green* (Davie Crockett)

Down at the corner of the Meddi green,  
Prettiest cabin you've ever seen.  
Every girl in it is really a queen.  
Come on down and see what we mean!

That's All, That's All Cabin!  
Pride of Strawderman!

Down at the pool who makes the biggest splash?  
Up at the ring who makes the biggest smash?  
The dining hall's open, the fastest dash!  
Yes, That's All cabin makes the Counselor's teeth gnash!

That's All, That's All cabin!  
Pride of Strawderman!

When honors are calling, That's All meets the test  
In every endeavor she tries to be best  
When there's work to be done, That's All answers the call,  
You all must admit, It's great to be That's All!

That's All, That's All cabin!  
Pride of Strawderman!

### *We Will Cheer For Our That's All*

We will cheer for our That's All.  
We will cheer for our That's All.  
We will cheer, cheer, cheer, for our That's All.  
And because it is so fine, We will cheer it all the time.  
We will cheer, cheer, cheer for our That's All!

### *Hail, That's All, Hail!*

Hail, That's All, Hail! Hail, That's All, Hail!  
The cabin's the best of all the rest. It's praises never fail, Oh  
Hail, That's All, Hail! Hail, That's All, Hail!  
The cabin's the best of all the rest. It's praises never fail, Oh...

### T-H-A-T-s A-Double L, Hike!

Now That's All cabin we sing to you,  
The pride of old Strawderman, We love you, yes we do!  
Long may we cherish, Love and adore.  
Sing, praise and honor, forevermore...

That's All cabin you're all right!  
You're all right, you're all right!  
That's All cabin you're all right,  
You bet you are!

Your happy, your jolly you're tops, by Golly!  
That's All cabin you're all right. You bet you are!

### *Hi Lilly*

Our summer home is in That's All  
Hi lilly, hi lilly, li lo!  
And we'll be friends through thick and thin  
Wherever we may go

And even when we are far apart  
We know it won't be for long  
For when we return to old Strawderman  
We'll soon be saying hello  
For when we return to old Strawderman  
Hi lilly, hi lilly, That's All!

### *If You Hear Music*

If you hear music and there's no one there  
If you see blossoms and the trees are bare.  
All day long seems like a wondrous fair.  
You wonder why...you wonder why...

If your whole world is like a piece of cake.  
And farewells are getting hard to take.  
You're at Strawderman, and best of all,  
You will wake up to find you're in That's All.

### *When at That's All (Budweiser tune)*

When at That's All  
You'll do a lot of things nobody else can do!  
When at That's All  
You'll see we care enough to always try our very best!  
You're at the very top! You've passed the others by!  
You've won that final race! You're reaching to the sky!  
And out all the cabins: That's All's the best!

### *Little Red Caboose*

Little Red Caboose! Chug! Chug! Chug!  
Little Red Caboose! Chug! Chug! Chug!  
Little Red Caboose! Behind the train! Train!  
Train! Train!

Smokestack on his back! Back! Back! Back!  
Comin' round the track! Track! Track! Track!  
Little Red Caboose behind the train! Woo! Woo!

### *Oh The Cabin That We Live In*

Oh the cabin that we live in is the cabin that is given us  
A happy, happy time every day  
For we all do really love it and we think there's none above it  
And we'll never, never go away.

Now you can talk about your spirit and your individual merit  
And talk about your honors too,  
But—That's All is the cabin that constantly keeps havin'  
The greatest time you ever knew,  
We say That's AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAALLLL-  
LLLLL!

### ***Spanish Castle***

You can have your Spanish Castle  
Your hut in Wakiki  
A mansion on the Hudson  
A villa in Capri  
A cabana in Miami  
A suite in gay Par-EEE  
But a summer home in That's All  
Is the only place for me!

### ***Though We're The Last Cabin***

Though we're the last cabin and don't have much  
shade.

That's nothing to make That's All spirit fade;  
We all have our troubles and our worries too.  
But here is one thing we'd like to say to you...

So listen we're tellin', tellin' you now.

Be the weather cloudy, or be it fair  
Come on over to That's All, and join the fun.

There will always be someone to greet you there,  
To greet you there!

### ***We Like That's All Cabin***

(counselors chorus)

We like That's All cabin. We just think it's swell;  
And every time we think of it We stand right up and  
yell!

(counselors)

OK That's All, grab that broom

Last nights big eat wrecked the room  
Get off those bunks and start to sweep

All you do is sleep sleep sleep.

(camper chorus)

We like That's All cabin. We just think it's swell;  
And every time we think of it We stand right up and  
yell!

(campers)

OK counselors, get to bed

We are tired and we are dead

Get on those bunks and go to sleep

We don't want to hear a peep

(all chorus)

We like That's All cabin. We just think it's swell;  
And every time we think of it We stand right up and  
yell!

### ***We Love You That's All,***

We love you That's All, Oh yes we do!

We love you That's All, And we'll we true.

When you're not with us, We're blue.

Oh That's All, We love you.

### ***We're Back Again***

We're back again at dear old Strawderman.

Where the sky is wide and blue.

Our That's All cabin here,

Brings memories

Of the wondrous things We do.

The riding ring off in the distance,

Beckons us to hurry there.

As we stand and gaze again,

At dear Strawderman,

Hearts will lift and we will be without a care!

### ***We've Got A Grand Old Cabin***

We've got a grand old cabin,

We're mighty proud to say!

So listen while we say to you

We're happy all the day.

We think it is terrific!

We think it is grr-and!

We said to ourselves,

Just look at this,

This cabin's got no thing a-miss!

So That's All is our cabin!

Da-da-da-da-da That's All!

### ***Wings of a Butterfly***

If I had the wings of a butterfly, (caterpillar)

Back to That's All I would fly (would crawl)

There with my friends and my counselors, (what!

Those old bags?)

Stay there until I die (Then die)

Oouuu-la-la, oouuu-la-la, oouuu-li-ay.

Oouuu-la-la, oouuu-la-li-a.

Oouuu-la-la, oouuu-la-la, oouuu-li-ay.

Oouuu-la-la, oouuu-la-li-a.(Once more)

Oouuu-la-la, oouuu-la-li-a.(That's All)

### ***The B-A-R-E***

The B-A-R-E came out of the shower

The B-A-R-E came out of the shower

The B-A-R-E came out of the shower

to see what she could see

She saw the dear old Barfarolle

She saw the dear old Barfarolle

She saw the dear old Barfarolle

and went back into the shower!

### ***We will all stand up and cheer for TA***

We will all stand up and cheer for TA...for TA

We will all stand up and cheer for TA...for TA

We will all stand up and cheer, just because we love  
it here

We will all stand up and cheer for TA...for TA

I will climb up to the rocks for TA for TA

I will climb up to the rocks for TA for TA

I will climb up to the rocks, even in my holy socks

I will climb up to the rocks for TA for TA

I will eat PB and J

'til my stomach rots away

I will even ride a horse

Even though I think it's coarse

I will swim at 9 o'clock

though I sink like a rock

I will wash up all the dishes

'til my hands turn into fishes

I will even ride Turp

Even though he makes me burp

I will even eat a Frog

That's because I am a hog

All the Johns will I clean

even if they turn me green

I will saddle all the horses

If they let me jump the courses

I will scrape every plate

'cause what's on 'em looks so great

I will even hike a mile

and I'll still maintain a smile

(make up a verse for each camper)

### ***Hanska leve!***

Hanska leve! Hanska Leve!  
Hanska Leve! Hoight Hoorah!

Hoorah! Hoorah! Hoorah! rah! rah!  
Hoorah! Hoorah! Hoorah! rah! rah!

Hanska leve! Hanska Leve!  
Hanska Leve! Hoight Hoorah!

Bravo! Bravo! Bravo, Bravissimo!  
Bravo! Bravo! Bravissimo!  
Bravo, Bravissimo!  
Bravo, Bravissimo!  
Bravo! Bravo! Bravissimo!

Hanska leve! Hanska Leve!  
Hanska Leve! Hoight Hoorah!

### ***High High up she Rises***

What'll we do in That's All Cabin  
look at all the fun we're havin'  
We're the loudest mouthin' cabin  
early in the Mornin'

High High up she Rises  
High High up she Rises  
High High up she Rises  
early in the Mornin'

What will we do when we have to leave here?  
What will we do when we have to leave here?  
We'll all cry and shed one last tear  
early in the mornin'!

High High up she Rises  
High High up she Rises  
High High up she Rises  
early in the Mornin'

### ***Shakespeare***

The Girls today of society  
go for classical poetry  
and to win their hearts  
you must quote with ease  
Hesprides and Euripedes

But the poet of them all  
who will start 'em simply ravin'  
Is the poet people call  
the Bard of Stratford-on-Avon

da da da Brush up your Shakespeare  
Start quoting him now  
Brush up your Shakespeare  
And your counselors you will Wow!

If you quote a few lines from Othello,  
They will think you're a regular fellow.  
If your counselor won't smile When you flatter her,  
Tell her what Tony told Cleopatr-er.

When the wife of a British ambassador,  
Tries a crack out of Troelis and Cressida,  
If she says she won't take it or like it  
Make her take it once more As You Like It  
If she says your behavior is heinius,  
Kick her right in the Coreolanus.

da da da Brush up your Shakespeare,  
And we'll all cow tow (thinks thou?)  
And we'll all cow tow (Odds Bodkins!)  
And we'll all cow tow.

### ***The Fiery Green Dragon***

Sing Happy Hoorah! Sing Happy Hoo rah!  
Sing to the happy pair!  
Sing Happy Hoorah! Sing Happy Hoo rah!  
Sing to the happy pair!

The Fiery Green Dragon we can explain  
There's no reason now for him to be slain  
For such action would all be in vain

Sing to the princess fair  
and to the other princess there  
On their happy wedding day!

Sing Happy hoo rah! (Piano plays)  
Sing to the happy pair!  
Sing to the happy pair!  
Sing ha ha ha (piano)  
Ho ho ho (piano)  
This Grand opera we love so-o-o!  
Sing ha ha ha  
Sing ho ho ho  
We love this opera so  
We love this opera so  
We love it, we love it,  
Oh, we...love...this...op...ra...so!

### ***The Turtle Derby***

Ev'ry Duke and Earl and Peer is Here  
Ev'ry one who should be here is here  
What a thrilling absolutely chilling  
Debut of the That's All Turtle Race, Ha! Ha!

Turtles, prancing! People, dancing!  
Heart beats speed up  
I have never been so keyed up  
Any minute now  
they'll begin to run  
Hark a bell is ringing  
They are springing forward LOOK!  
It has begun.....

What a thrilling moment that was  
didn't they set an exciting pace!  
What a dashing, absolutely smashing  
Finish to the That's all Turtle Race, Ha! Ha!

## CLUB SONGS

### *Omegas (Riding)*

Up from the ring.....Here comes the sound.  
It's riding counselors yelling "Up! Down! Up!  
Down!"

"Keep your knee grip, or you will slip!"  
That is the practice of our Omega band,  
And all who fall will learn to understand,  
The cry of "Whoa!",  
So we sing as we are riding "Whoa!  
That's the sign that means to go slow.  
Don't look on it as a chore  
Post! Before you really get sore!  
Whoa! Never grab the saddle or the mane.  
Keep both hands securely on the rein."  
And when you're in a tight spot,  
You'll know you've always got...Omega Club.

Omegas, the trail is calling you!  
In moonlight, or in the morning dew.  
With horsemanship, and sportsmanship,  
Together we will ride.  
Omegas, we'll answer to your call.  
Of pine scented trees and mountains tall.  
Omegas we are proud to be!  
Omegas of Strawderman Camp!

### *Funny Omega Song*

*(Buton) (Home, Home on the Range)*

Oh, give me a home, where the 'snattlerakes' roam!  
And the deer and the nannygoats play.  
Where seldom is heard an encouraging word.  
And the ring stays muddy all day.  
Don't foam on the mane!  
You're driving your counselor insane.  
Omegas we are, in the dust we'll go far  
And the flies will soon kill us, I'm shar!

### *Kappas (Swimming)*

We're the KAPPA's we can swim a mile,  
We can swim most any style,  
Front crawl, back crawl, any stroke,  
Nothing stops us, that's no joke.

And we try with all our might.  
To do the thing that is just right.  
For it's KAPPA's strong and true,  
We'll toss our caps to you,

Oh KAPPA club we love you, yes we do!  
K-A-double P-A,  
KAPPA club, to you we'll be loyal.  
KAPPA club, for you we'll toil.

For it's years and years of swimming  
That made us KAPPA women,  
And we're all for you!  
KAPPA club, blub blub blub.

### *O.K.*

At Strawderman we are the OK Girls  
And everything we do we are the pearls  
We can ride and swim the very best  
And work as hard as any of the rest

We take pride in everything we do.  
And to our camp we always will be true.

So if you work real hard, and do your best,  
Pass your test, You can be an OK too!

### *Ten Tens*

We are the TenTen Club of Strawderman.  
And there are many matches we have won.  
It takes a slice and cut, serve and lob,  
It takes a TenTen girl to really do the job.

And after we have won the set,  
We take a flying leap across the net.  
And if you work real hard and do your best, pass the  
test  
You'll be a TenTen too!

### *Dianeers*

It flies through the air with the greatest of ease,  
The Dianeers arrow high on the breeze.  
It's journey is swift and it's mark is sure.  
The campers, it's flight will lure.

The arrow is notched and the bow arm is bent,  
The feet are placed in a parallel stance,  
The arrow is notched and the bow arm is raised.  
As they wait for the counselors okay!

It flies through the air with the greatest of ease,  
The Dianeers arrow high on the breeze.  
It's journey is swift and it's mark is sure.  
The campers it's flight will lure.

### *Firebug (Camping)*

Tall timbers calling and the echoes ring.  
All nature sing a song along the timber trail.  
Blue shadows falling, on the canyon pale,  
All nature sing a song along the timber trail

And high above the lone song of the trees,  
Wends and bends its way upon the breeze  
Tall timbers calling, and the echoes ring  
All nature sing a song along the timber trail...

### *Homonogonda Song (Indian Lore Club)*

If you follow trail of man,  
Starting from when man began,  
You'll know man comes in  
Every shape and size.  
Some you meet are thin and tall,  
Other men are short and small;  
Some have round, some have square,  
And some have slanted eyes.

(background chorus)  
Homonogonda, Homonogonda

Men don't grow by patterns.  
Men don't grow by rules.  
Some of us have heap big brains,  
Most of us are fools.  
No one can explain the human race,  
But the Indian, that's a different case...

What made the red man red?  
What made the red man red?  
Let's go back a million years,  
To the very first Indian prince.  
He kissed a maiden and started blushin',  
And they all been blushin' since....

Why does he ask you how?  
Why does he ask you how?  
Once the Indian didn't know all the things  
That he knows now.  
But the Indian he sure learned a lot.  
And it's all from asking "How?"...

"Homonogonda, Homonogonda", We translate  
for you:  
"Hono" means what "omono" means "ogonda"  
means it too!

When did he first say UG?  
When did he first say UG?  
In the Indian book it says,  
When the first brave married squaw,  
He came out with the very first "UG",  
When he saw his mother-in-law!

Now you have the story from the headman  
The real, true story of the red man  
No matter what's been written or said...  
Now you know ...why...the  
red...man's...REEEEEEEEEEEEEED!  
Homonogonda, Homonogonda,  
Homonogonda, Homonogonda!

### *Creepers (Hiking)*

From the rocks to North Mountain tall  
O-lee-o-lay dee o-lee-o-lay  
Campers hearken to our call  
O-lee-o-lay dee o-lee-lay

O-lee, O-lay-dee, O-lee-o-lay-dee, O-lee-o-lay  
O-lee, O-lay-dee, O-lee-o-lay-dee, O-lee-lay

Campers hearken to our song  
O-lee-o-lay dee o-lee-o-lay  
Singing as we hike along  
O-lee-o-lay dee o-lee-lay

O-lee, O-lay-dee, O-lee-o-lay-dee, O-lee-o-lay  
O-lee, O-lay-dee, O-lee-o-lay-dee, O-lee-lay

### *Pixie (Dance/Tumbling)*

Oh, I wish I was a honor sorarium  
Nepesotanium.....da, da, da, da.  
But since I can't be, and never can hope to be  
A honor sorarium nepesotanium  
I'll be a Pixie, a Strawderman Pixie!  
Why don't you try to be a Pixie too!  
If can happen to you! And you!  
And you, and you and you!

### *Aces*

We are the Aces club of Strawderman  
We create anything that you may want  
You may ride and you may swim  
But we create with pep and vim  
The Aces club of Strawderman



### **Haymakers**

Flip-Flop! Fell off that horse!  
Which old horse? Wicked old horse!  
Flip-Flop! Haymaker was his name!

Hi-Ho the merry-o,  
Sing it high. Sing it low!  
Flip Flop, Haymaker was his name.

She's gone where poor knee-grip goes!  
Below! Below! Below!  
Yo ho! You're waking up to hear,  
The counselors yell out  
"Get up you knucklehead!  
Get on that horse! You ain't dead!"  
Flip-Flop! Haymaker was his name!

### **Cavalry**

*(Old King Cole)*

The General was a merry old soul,  
A merry old soul was he!  
He called for his pipe, he called for boots,  
He called for his Colonels, Three.

"Orderly shine my boots," said the Colonel.

(Chorus!)

Merry men are we!  
There's none so fair as can compare  
With the Strawderman Cavalry!

Majors "Pentagon is the the place for me!"

(Chorus!)

Captains "We're always in CQ," said the Captain.

(Chorus!)

Lieutenants "Don't be late for the dance", said the  
Shavetail

(Chorus!)

Chaplains "Alleluia luya-lu," said the Chaplain

(Chorus!)

Sergeants "Right flank! Right flank! Right!" said  
the Sergeant (Chorus!)

Corporals "We always do the johns," said the

Corporals (Chorus!)

Privates "Beer! Beer! Beer!" said the Private

Merry men are we!

There's none so fair as can compare

With the Strawderman Cavalry.

### **Kernel Corn (Cavalry...usually sung on the trail)**

Kernel Corn made a soldier outta me,

To ride in the rough cavalry!

When I got a little older, Put a squirtgun on my  
shoulder...

Kernel Corn made a soldier outta me!

I remember when I was in four o'clock ring

Always getting run away with on Eve

Now I'm a little older got a squirtgun on my shoul-  
der

Kernel Corn made a soldier outta me!

### **Yellow Ribbon (Cavalry...sung out on the trail)**

Around her neck, She wore a yellow ribbon.

She kept it in the Springtime in the Merry month of

May hey hey

And if you ask her, why the yellow ribbon?

She wore it for her lover, who was in the cavalry.

(chorus)

Cavalry! (Cavalry!) Cavalry! (Cavalry!)

She wore it for her lover, who was in the cavalry.

Around her neck she wore a golden locket

She wore it in the nighttime and she wore it ev'ry  
day

And if you ask her, why the golden locket

She wore it for her lover who was in the Cavalry.

(chorus)

In her home she kept a fire burning

She kept it fall and wintertime and in the month of

may hey hey

and if you ask her why the fire burning

She kept it for her lover who was in the Cavalry

(chorus)

Behind the door she kept a loaded shot gun

She kept it in the Springtime in the Merry month of

May hey hey

And if you ask her why the loaded shot gun

she kept it for her lover who was in the Cavalry

(chorus)

Above a grave she scattered yellow flowers

She brought them in the Springtime

in the Merry month of May hey hey

and if you ask her why she came to bring them

She'd say 'twere for her lover who was in the

Cavalry.

(chorus)

### **Sweet Sioux (Indians-Cavalry)**

We are the sweet Sioux nation.

We just jumped the reservation.

We give the Cavalry constipation.

Na, na, na, na, na!

Ah ha, Saniflush!

Cleans your teeth without a brush.

### **Horses & Mountain Lions**

**The Horses' Motto:**

Never smile at a mountain lion.

No you can't get friendly with a mountain lion

Don't be taken in by his welcome grin.

He's imaging how you would fit within his skin

Never smile at a mountain lion.

No, you can't get friendly with a mountain lion

Say goodbye, not good day!

Swish your tail, run away!

No, you cannot make a friend

Of mister mountain lion.

### **Klutzes**

We are the Klutzie girls of Strawderman

And there are many falls we've taken

It takes a slide, a slip, a fall—Kerplod!

It takes a Klutzie girl to really hit the spot.

And after we have tripped again

We have to get back up and fall again

So if you work real hard and slip your best

Fall your best,

You'll be a Klutzie too!

### **Original Pioneer's Song**

How we wish we could stay here all winter;

We don't want to go back whence we came.

Barca'd sit by the fire-place and shiver,

Eddie'd be covered with snow 'stead of rain.

Val could break through the ice and go swimming,

Kit could ski o'er the ridge for the mail;

Til would hitch up the sleigh to the horses,

Jingle bells would ring out o'er the dale.

We'd use snow 'stead of clay in the art room;

There'd be snow men all over the place.

And when T'd call for her tennis players,

They'd report to the courts on their skates.

Socks and Washers would battle with snowballs,

At the horse trough we never could play,

And with icicles hanging around her

Cutsie'd serve frozen cokes every day.

Come the time for the old water pageant,

Annie wouldn't have to work very much;

There'd be igloos to build and not windmills,

Eskimos take the place of the Dutch.

How we wish we could stay here all winter;

We don't want to go back whence we came.

We'd sit by the fire-place and shiver,

We'd be covered with snow 'stead of rain.

### **Pioneers**

Someone's stuck in Stoney Creek

Someone's stuck in Stoney Creek

Someone's stuck in Stoney Creek

Call out the Pioneers

Push and pull and shove, I oh!

Push and pull and shove, I oh!

Push and pull and shove, I oh!

Call out the Pioneers...switch!

(Repeat above)

Open Motto: Together we stick!

Divided we're stuck!

Close Motto: (secret)

OG song (Old Girl's Auld Lang Syne)

Down at Strawderman Camp,

There is one group of girls,

Who are the best in every way,

A priceless string of pearls!

You think our hair is falling out,

That we are feeble too,

But let us clue you in, dear girls,

We're just as young as you!

We're proud to be the dear OG's

We're proud of all the years,

We hope that you'll be as young as we

When you grow old, our dears!

## DURING DISHES

### *Slingers*

We're the Slingers,  
Strawderman Slingers!  
We're the Slingers,  
Strawderman Slingers!

We lift them up, and dunk them down,  
Bring them up and dump them out!  
We're the Slingers,  
Strawderman Slingers!  
We're the Slingers,  
Strawderman Slingers!

## DURING CLEANUP

### *Sweepers*

One Bottle Pop (A round)  
One bottle pop, two bottle pop,  
Three bottle pop, four bottle pop,  
Five bottle pop, six bottle pop,  
Seven bottle pop, POP!

Don't put your dust in my dustpan,  
My dustpan, my dustpan  
Don't put your dust in my dustpan,  
My dustpans FULL!

Mayonnaise and Tootsie Rolls,  
Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Rolls!  
Mayonnaise and Tootsie Rolls,  
Tootsie Rolls and POP!

## CAMPFIRE SONGS

### *All Night, All Day*

All night, all day,  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord.  
All night, all day,  
Angels watchin' over me.

Now I lay me down to sleep.  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord.  
Pray the Lord my soul to keep.  
Angels watchin' over me.

If I die before I wake.  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord.  
Pray the Lord my soul to take.  
Angels watchin' over me.

### *Allouetta (french song)*

### *A Poor and Carefree Stranger*

A poor and carefree stranger  
Was weary from her wandering,  
Weary, weary from her wand'ring.

She had a flute and lost it  
T'was lost from his hiking sack, sack  
T'was lost from his hiking sack.

Don't worry I've discovered,  
What gives you such pleasure  
Sweet tra la la Sweet tra la la  
What gives you such pleasure sweet.

### *An Austrian went Yodeling*

An Austrian went yodeling on a mountain top high  
When along came an avalanche interrupting his cry

O-lee-O  
O-lacka-teeri O-lacka-tu SWISH  
O-lacka-teeri O-lacka-tu SWISH  
O-lacka-teeri O-lacka-tu SWISH  
O-lacka-teeri O

repeat:

- 2) Grizzly Bear GRRR
- 3) Saint Bernard HHHHH HHHHHH
- 4) Pretty Maid OH MY!
- 5) Jersey Cow MOO MOO
- 6) Siamese Cat YEEEEEOOOOW
- 7) Nanny Goat MAAAAAAAAA
- 8) Bullet Train WHOOOOEEEEEPHTLPH
- 9) Preacher AMEN!

### *Ash Grove*

Down yonder green valley,  
Where streamlets meander.  
Where twilight is fading  
I pensively rove.

Or at the bright noontide  
In solitude wonder  
Amid the dark shades  
Of the lonely ash grove

'Tis there where the black bird  
Is cheerfully singing  
Each warble enchants  
With his notes from the tree

Tis then little think I  
Of sorrow or sadness  
The ash grove entrancing  
Spells beauty for me.

### *Baby's Boat*

Baby's boat's a silver moon sailing in the sky  
Floating on the sea of sleep while the clouds roll by  
Sail Baby sail out across the sea  
Only don't forget to sail back again to me  
Baby's fishing for a dream, fishing near and far  
Her line is but a silver beam, her bait a silver star  
Sail Baby sail out across the sea  
Only don't forget to sail back again to me

### *Barbara Allen*

In Scarlet town where I was born  
There was a fair maid dwellin'  
Made every youth cry "Well-a-day"  
Her name was Barb'ra Allen  
All in the merry month of May  
When green buds they were swellin'  
A young man on his death bed lay  
For love of Barb'ra Allen  
He sent his man unto her then  
To the town where she was dwellin'  
"You must come to my master, dear,  
If your name be Barb'ra Allen."  
So slowly, slowly she came up,  
And slowly she came nigh him,  
And all she said when there she came,  
"Young man, I think you're dying!"  
As she was walking O'er the fields,  
She heard the death bell knellin'  
And every stroke did seem to say  
"Unworthy, Barb'ra Allen."  
When he was dead, and laid in grave

Her heart was struck with sorrow  
"O mother, mother make my bed  
For I shall die tomorrow."

### *By the Light of the Silvery Moon*

By the light of the silvery moon  
I want to spoon, to my honey  
I'll croon love' tune.  
Honey moon keeps a shining in June  
Your silvery beams  
Will bring love's dreams  
We'll be cuddling soon  
By the silvery moon.

### *Cabin In The Woods*

(hand gestures—hum one more line  
each time the verse is repeated)  
In a cabin in the woods  
Little man by the window stood  
Saw a rabbit hopping by,  
knocking on his door.  
"Help Me! Help Me! Help Me!" he cried!  
"fore the hunter shoots me dead!"  
"Little rabbit come inside,  
Safely you'll abide."

### *Call of the Fire (Tune: My Wonderful One)*

The Call of the fire comes to us with the shadows  
that follow the close of day.  
Its flames bring us peace and a calmness of spirit  
That drives all our troubles away.  
We're thankful for days and the joys that they give  
us  
for nights and the rest that they bring.  
May we go on believing in the love we're receiving  
Each night round the fire as we sing.

### *Campfire Song*

(Tune: Drink to me only with Thine Eyes)

As the bright flames ascend to heaven  
O God of love and truth  
We would in thought with Thee commune  
In love and joy and youth  
The hills resound with our glad songs  
And echo back to thee.  
Our thanks receive for work and health  
And love and loyalty.

### *Chairs To Mend (A round)*

Mackerel! Fresh mackerel!  
Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend.  
Any old rags, any old rags.



### **Charlie Fell Down in the Bucket**

Charlie fell down in the bucket,  
the bucket fell into the well.  
His wife cut the rope to the bucket,  
and Charlie fell straight into —.

Ting-a-ling-ling, and a tra-la-la-la,  
Sweet are the voices we hear from afar,  
Ting-a-ling-ling, and a tra-la-la-la,  
As he played on his Spanish guitar!

As Charlie was walking in Hades,  
As meek and as mild as a lamb,  
He stepped on a red hot poker,  
and said “Well I’ll be —.”

Ting-a-ling-ling, and a tra-la-la-la,  
Sweet are the voices we hear from afar,  
Ting-a-ling-ling, and a tra-la-la-la,  
As he played on his Spanish guitar!

The devil caught Charlie a-cussing,  
And put him right into a cell,  
He said, “Young man, I’ll have you understand,  
We’ll have no cussing in —”

Ting-a-ling-ling, and a tra-la-la-la,  
Sweet are the voices we hear from afar,  
Ting-a-ling-ling, and a tra-la-la-la,  
As he played on his Spanish guitar!

### **Coffee (A round)**

C-O-F-F-E-E  
Coffee is not for me.  
It’s the drink some people wake up with.  
That it makes them nervous is no myth.  
Slaves to a coffee cup.  
They can’t give coffee up!

### **Come Follow... (round)**

Come, follow, follow, follow,  
Follow, follow, follow me.  
Whither shall I follow follow follow,  
Whither shall I follow, follow thee?  
To the greenwood, to the greenwood,  
To the greenwood, greenwood tree!

### **Comin’ Round the Mountain**

She’ll be comin’ round the Mountain  
when she comes—Who! Who!  
She’ll be comin’ round the Mountain  
when she comes—Who! Who!

She’ll be comin’ round the Mountain  
She’ll be comin’ round the Mountain  
She’ll be comin’ round the Mountain when she  
comes  
Who! Who!

She’ll be driving six white horses when she comes  
Whoa Mack! Who! Who!

She’ll be wearing red pajamas when she comes!  
Scratch, Scratch (etc.)

And we’ll all go out to meet her when she comes!  
Hi Babe! (etc.)

We’ll have chicken and dumplin’s when she comes  
Yum, Yum! (etc.)

We’ll kill the old red rooster when she comes  
Hack, Hack! (etc.)

She’ll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes  
Snore, Snore! (etc.)

### **Counselors**

Counselors are the biggest fishes  
Always getting out of dishes.  
They are not the least ambitious.  
How’d they get that way?  
(chorus)

Um da da da, um da da da,  
Um da da da, um da da da,  
Um da da da, um da da da,  
How’d they get that way?  
Counselors are the biggest saps,  
Always breaking up our naps.  
They have parties after taps.  
How’d they get that way?  
(chorus)

Counselors are the cutest girls,  
Always wear their hair in curls.  
They have teeth that shine like pearls.  
How’d they get that way?  
(chorus)

### **Deep and Wide**

(sung with hand gestures—faster!)  
Deep and wide, deep and wide.  
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide!  
Da da da da da da  
Deep and wide, deep and wide.  
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide!

Deep and \_\_\_\_\_, deep and \_\_\_\_\_.  
There a fountain flowing deep and \_\_\_\_\_!  
Da da da da da da  
Deep and \_\_\_\_\_, deep and \_\_\_\_\_.  
There a fountain flowing deep and \_\_\_\_\_!

Deep and \_\_\_\_\_, deep and \_\_\_\_\_.  
There a \_\_\_\_\_, flowing deep and \_\_\_\_\_!  
Da da da da da da  
Deep and \_\_\_\_\_, deep and \_\_\_\_\_.  
There a \_\_\_\_\_, flowing deep and \_\_\_\_\_!

Deep and \_\_\_\_\_, deep and \_\_\_\_\_.  
There a \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ deep and \_\_\_\_\_!  
Da da da da da da  
Deep and \_\_\_\_\_, deep and \_\_\_\_\_.  
There a \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ deep and \_\_\_\_\_!

\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.  
There a \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_!  
Da da da da da da  
\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.  
There a \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_!

Deep and wide, deep and wide.  
There a fountain flowing deep and wide!  
Da da da da da da  
Deep and wide, deep and wide.  
There a fountain flowing deep and wide!

### **Dem Bones Gonna Rise Again (Hand gestures) (Judy Davlin’s Version)**

Lawd, He thought He’d make a man,  
(refrain)Dem bones gonna rise again,  
He took a little mud and he took a little sand  
Dem bones gonna rise again,  
(chorus)

I knowed it, knowed it!  
Indeed I knowed it, lordy,  
I knowed it, whee!  
Dem bones gonna rise again,

Thought He’d make a woman, too,  
Didn’t know ‘xactly what to do. (chorus)

Took a rib from Adam’s side,  
Made Miss Eve for to be his bride. (chorus)

Put them in a garden fair,  
Said, “You can have mos’ anything there.” (chorus)

“Peaches, Pears and Plums and such,  
but, oh them apples, you must not touch (chorus)

Round that tree ol’ Satan slunk  
At Miss Eve his eye he wunk (chorus)

“Eve them apples look mighty fine”  
Take a few, de Lawd won’t mind”(chorus)

She took a pick, and she took a pull  
Then she took a whole apron full (chorus)

Next day when de Lawd came round  
Spied them cores all over the ground (chorus)

“Adam, Adam, where art thou?”  
“Here dear Lawd, I’m coming now!” (chorus)

“Adam, who them cores did leave?”  
“ ‘Tweren’t me, Lawd. It must’ve been Eve!”(cho-  
rus)

“Adam, you must leave this place!  
Earn you bread by the sweat of your face!”(chorus)

He took his pick and he took his plow,  
And that’s why you and me are workin’ now (cho-  
rus)

That’s all there is, there ain’t no more:  
Eve et the apple and Adam got the core! (chorus)

### **Dixie**

I wish I was in de Land of cotton  
Old times there are not forgotten  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!  
In Dixie land whar I was born in  
Early on one frosty mornin’  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!  
Den I wish I was in Dixie!  
Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie land I’ll take my stand  
To live and die in Dixie  
Away, away, away down South in Dixie!  
Away, away, away down South in Dixie!



### **Do Lord...**

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun!  
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-a-way beyond the blue....  
Do Lord, Oh do Lord, O do remember me,  
Do Lord, Oh do Lord, O do remember me,  
Do Lord, Oh do Lord, O do remember me,  
Look away beyond the blue (horizon)

### **Welcome Table**

I'm gonna sit at the Welcome Table! (oh lordy)  
I'm gonna sit at the Welcome Table,  
One of these days, Halleluia!  
I'm gonna sit at the welcome table  
Gonna sit at the welcome table  
One of these days!  
2. I'm gonna eat and never get hungry! (etc.)  
3. I'm gonna drink and never get thirsty (etc.)

### **Down by the Old Mill Stream**

Down by the Old Mill Stream  
Where I first met you,  
With your eyes so blue,  
Dressed in gingham, too;  
It was there I knew  
That you loved me true;  
You were sixteen, my village queen,  
Down by the old mill stream.

### **Down In The Valley**

Down in the valley, Valley so low,  
Hang your head over, Hear the wind blow.  
Hear the wind blow, boys; Hear the wind blow  
Hang your head over Hear the wind blow

Little Willie's my darlin', Little Willie's my dear,  
If you think I don't love her, Got a foolish idear.  
A foolish idear, boys, a foolish idear  
If you think I don't love her, got a foolish idear

She wrote me one letter, She sent it by mail,  
She sent it in care of, The Washington jail  
The Washington jail, boys, the Washington jail  
She sent it in care of, The Washington jail

### **Birmingham Jail**

*(Same tune as Down in the Valley)*

Write me a letter, send it by mail,  
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail  
The Birmingham Jail boys, the Birmingham jail,  
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail.

The Judge said, "Stand up lad, and dry up your  
tears,  
You're sentenced to Nashville for twenty long  
years."  
The Birmingham Jail boys, the Birmingham jail,  
You're sentenced to Nashville for twenty long years.

### **Du, Du liegst mir im Herzen**

Du, Du liegst mir im Sinn  
Du, Du machst mir viel Schmerzen  
Weisst nicht wie gut ich dir bin!  
Ja, Ja, Ja, Ja!  
Weisst nicht wie gut ich dir bin!  
So, so wie ich dich liebe  
So, so liebe auch mich!  
Die, die zärtlichsten Triebe  
Fuhle ich einzig fur dich!  
Ja, Ja, Ja, Ja!  
Fuhle ich einzig fur dich!

### **Everybody Loves Saturday Night (round)**

Everybody Loves Saturday Night  
Everybody Loves Saturday Night  
Everybody, Everybody, Everybody, Everybody  
Everybody Loves Saturday Night

### **Every Night**

Every night, when the sun goes down  
Every night, when the sun goes down  
Every night, when the sun goes down  
I hang down my head in mournful cry.  
(Chorus)  
True love don't weep, True love don't mourn  
True love don't weep, True love don't mourn  
True love don't weep, or mourn for me  
I'm going away to my home town.

How I wish that train would come  
How I wish that train would come  
How I wish that train would come  
And carry me back where I come from.

### **Evolution**

Oh evolu, oh evolu, oh e vi vo evolution.  
She said to the monkey, "I'll make a man of you."  
And she did too.  
But the best thing she's done as yet  
Is to put me with the Strawdeman set.  
Oh evolu, oh evolu, oh e vi vo evolution.

### **Five Hundred Miles**

If you miss the train I'm on,  
You will know that I am gone  
You can hear the whistle blow,  
A hundred miles.

A hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles.  
You can hear the whistle blow,  
A hundred miles.

Got no shirt on my back,  
Got no penny to my name.  
And I can't go back home this away.  
This away, this away,  
This away, this away.  
No, I can't go back home this away.

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two,  
Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four.  
Lord I'm five hundred miles,  
Away from home.  
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles,  
five hundred miles, five hundred miles.

Lord I'm five hundred miles,  
Away from home.  
**Frogs (A round)**  
Hear the lively sounds of frogs in yonder pond.  
Crick, crick, crickety crick,  
Br-r-r-rump!

### **Girls From Old Strawdeman**

Now we are the girls from old Strawdeman  
Straw-d-e-r-m-a-n  
Where the girls are the fairest,  
The boys are the rarest  
Of any old camp down our way.

Now we are all strong for old Strawdeman  
Down where the old campers play.  
In any old weather we'll all stick together,  
For Straw-d-e-r-m-a-n.

### **God Save our King**

God save our gracious King  
Long live our noble King  
God save our King  
Send him victorious  
Happy and glorious  
Long to reign over us  
God save the King

Thy choicest gifts in store  
On him be pleased to pour  
Long may he reign;  
May he defend our laws  
And ever give us cause  
To say with heart and voice  
God save the King.

### **Goodnight Ladies!**

Goodnight Ladies!  
Goodnight Ladies!  
Goodnight Ladies!  
We're sorry to see you go!

Pickalittle, talkalittle, Pickalittle, talkalittle,  
cheep, cheep, cheep!  
Talk a lot, pick a little more!

Pickalittle, talkalittle, Pickalittle, talkalittle,  
cheep, cheep, cheep!  
Talk a lot, pick a little more!

Pickalittle, talkalittle, Pickalittle, talkalittle,  
cheep, cheep, cheep! cheep, cheep!  
cheep, cheep, cheep, cheep!  
Good Night!

### **Gossip**

Gossip, gossip evil ting,  
Much unhappiness it bring  
If you can't say sumting nice  
Don't talk at all is my advice!

### ***Green Grow the Rushes Oh!***

I'll sing you One-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your One-O?  
One, and one is all alone, and evermore shall be so.  
I'll sing you two-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your two-O?  
Two, Two, the lillywhite boys, clothed all in green-O  
(etc.)  
I'll sing you three-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your three-O?  
Three, Three the rivals! (etc.)  
I'll sing you four-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your four-O?  
Four, Four, Four for the Gospel Makers (etc.)  
I'll sing you five-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your five-O?  
Five, Five, Five for the Symbols at your door. (etc.)  
I'll sing you six-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your six-O?  
Six for the six proud walkers (etc.)  
I'll sing you seven-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your seven-O?  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky (etc.)  
I'll sing you eight-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your eight-O?  
Eight for the April rainers (etc.)  
I'll sing you nine-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your nine-O?  
Nine for the nine bright shiners (etc.)  
I'll sing you ten-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your ten-O?  
Ten for the ten commandments (etc.)  
I'll sing you Eleven-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your Eleven-O?  
Eleven for the blessed that went to heaven (etc.)  
I'll sing you twelve-O  
Green Grow the Rushes Oh!  
What is your twelve-O?  
Twelve for the twelve apostles(etc.)

### ***Hey Ho, Nobody Home (round)***

Hey Ho, Nobody Home  
Meat nor drink nor money have I none  
Still I will be merry  
Hey Ho, nobody home

### ***Heigh Ho, to the Greenwood (round)***

Heigh Ho, to the Greenwood  
Now let us both sing heave and ho  
And there we will find both buck and doe  
Sing heave and ho  
The hart and hind and the little pretty roe  
Sing heave and ho!

### ***The Herdsman***

The Herdsman is merry, he sings all day long.  
He feedeth his flock as he singeth this song —  
O La Ya, O la-a-a-aya  
O La Ya, O la-a-a-aya  
O La Ya, O la-a-a-aya  
In the morning he is milking on the hillside 'till  
noon,  
In the evening Belle calls him, "Come Hans,"  
"Coming soon."  
O La Ya, O la-a-a-aya  
O La Ya, O la-a-a-aya  
O La Ya, O la-a-a-aya

### ***Hot Time in the Old Town***

One dark night when we were all in bed  
Old Mrs. Leary lit the lantern in the shed  
And when the Cow kicked it over  
She winked her eye and said  
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight  
  
One night dark, when bed we all were in  
Old Leary Mrs. lit the shed the lantern in  
And when the kick Cowed it over  
She eyed her wink and said  
There'll be a time hot in the town old tonight.

### ***I See The Moon***

I see the moon! The moon sees me!  
Shining down through the old oak tree.  
Please let the light that shines on me,  
Shine on the one I love.

Over the mountain, Over the sea  
Back where my heart is longing to be.  
Please let the light that shines on me,  
Shine on the one I love.

I hear the Lark! The Lark hears me!  
Singing a song with a melody.  
Please let the Lark that sings to me,  
Sing to the one I love!

Over the mountain, Over the sea  
Back where my heart is longing to be.  
Please let the light that shines on me,  
Shine on the one I love.

### ***Sixpence***

If I get to heaven, if I get to heaven,  
Before you do, before you do.  
I'll make a hole, and pull you through.  
If I get to heaven before you do,  
I'll make a hole and pull you through.  
I ain't gonna grieve, my Lord, no more.

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 take home to my wife—poor wife.

(Chorus)  
No cares have I to grieve me,  
No pretty, pretty maid to deceive me,  
I'm happy as a lark, believe me,  
As we go rolling, rolling home.  
Rolling home, rolling home,  
Rolling home, rolling home  
By the light of the silvery moo-oo-oo-oon!  
Happy is the day when an airman gets his pay

As we go rolling, rolling home.

I've got fourpence, Jolly, jolly fourpence,  
I've got fourpence to last me all my life.  
I've got tuppence to spend and tuppence to lend  
And no pence to take home to my wife—poor wife.  
(Chorus)

I've got tuppence, Jolly, jolly tuppence,  
I've got tuppence to last me all my life.  
I've got tuppence to spend and no pence to lend  
And no pence to take home to my wife—poor wife.  
(Chorus)

### ***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 round goes higher, higher.

Sinner do you love your Jesus?

If you love him, why not serve him?

Give god all the glory! Glory!

### ***The Keeper***

The Keeper did a hunting go  
And under his cloak he carried a bow  
All for to shoot at a merry little doe  
Among the leaves so green-O!

(chorus)

(master) Jacky Boy (Jacky Boy) Master?  
Sing ye well?  
Very well!  
Hey Down!  
Ho Down!

(both) Derry dery down, Among the leaves so green- O!

(master) To my Hey down down  
(Jacky Boy) To my Ho down down  
(master) Hey down  
(Jacky Boy) Ho down  
(both) Derry dery down, Among the leaves so  
green-O!

The first doe she did cross the plain,  
The Keeper fetched her back again,  
Where she is now she may remain  
Among the leaves so green-O  
(Chorus)

The second doe she crossed the brook  
The Keeper fetched her back with his hook,  
Where she is now you may go and look  
Among the leaves so green-O  
(Chorus)

The third doe she ran over the plain  
But he with his hounds did turn her agin,  
And it's there he did hunt in a merry merry vein,  
Among the leaves so green-O  
(Chorus)

### ***Kookabora Sits In the Old Gum Tree (2 parts)***

Kookabora sits in the old gum tree,  
Merry, merry king to the bush is he.  
Laugh Kookaburra, laugh Kookabora!  
Gay you life must be.

Kookabora sits in the old gum tree,  
Eating all the gumdrops he can see.  
Stop Kookabora, Stop Kookabora!  
Leave some there for me! Ha! Ha!

### ***Kum Ba Yah***

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.

Night is coming, Lord. Kum ba yah.  
Night is coming, Lord. Kum ba yah.  
Night is coming, Lord. Kum ba yah.  
Oh Lord Kum ba yah.

3. Stars are twinkling, Lord.

4. Moon is shining, Lord.

5. Children sleeping, Lord.

### ***Laughing Song***

Ha Ha!  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!  
Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!  
Ha Ha!  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!  
Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!  
Ha Ha!  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!  
Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!  
Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!  
Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!  
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!  
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! Hee!  
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!  
Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!

### ***Let Me Call you Sweetheart***

Let me Call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you  
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too  
Keep the love-lights glowing in your eyes so blue  
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you

### ***Little Sir Echo***

Little sir echo how do you do?  
Hello? (hello!) Hello? (hello!)

Little sir echo how do you do?  
Hello? (hello!) Hello? (hello!)  
Hello? (hello!) Hello? (hello!)  
Won't you come over and play?

You're a nice little fellow,  
I can tell by your voice,  
But you're always so far away (away)!

### ***Lonesome Valley***

Jesus walked this lonesome valley.  
He had to walk it by himself,  
Oh, nobody else could walk it for him,  
He had to walk it by himself.

We must walk this lonesome valley  
We have to walk it by ourselves  
Oh, nobody else can walk it for us,  
We have to walk it by ourselves.

You must walk this lonesome valley.  
You have to walk it by yourself.  
Oh nobody else can walk it for you.  
You have to walk it by yourself.

### ***Make New Friends (A round)***

Make new friends, but keep the old,  
One is silver and the other gold.

### ***The Noble Duke of York***

The Noble Duke of York  
He had ten thousand men  
He marched them up the hill  
and marched them down again

Now when you're up, you're up  
And when you're down, you're down  
But when you're only halfway up,  
You're neither up nor down

### ***Out in the Forest***

Out in the forest a light is gleaming,  
A band of gypsies, shouting and singing.

(chorus)

Boon di ya di, boom di ya di,  
Boom di ya di, boom zip zip;  
Boon di ya di, boom di ya di,  
boom di ya di, boom zip.

What ho, my gypsies, where are you going?  
to spread camp spirit o'er all the wide world  
(chorus)

### ***Petticoat Lane***

Up the lane and down the lane and all around about  
The petticoats on washing day are all a-hanging out;  
Some are made of linsey-woolsey, some are made of  
silk,  
Some of them are green as grass, some are white as  
milk,  
Some are worked in colored nosegays, some of  
them are plain,  
Frisled and flower'd and quilted ones in Petticoat  
Lane.  
Some are striped with red and blue—as gaudy as can  
be,  
And one is sprigged in lavender, and that's the one  
for me.

### ***Pioneer's Song (revised 1992 version)***

How we wish we could stay here all winter;  
We don't want to go back whence we came.  
Margie'd sit by the fire-place and shiver,  
Samboe'd be covered with snow 'stead of rain.  
Barb' could break through the ice and go swimming,  
Judy could ski o'er the ridge for the mail;  
Chip would hitch up the sleigh to the horses,  
Jingle bells would ring out o'er the dale.  
We'd use snow 'stead of clay in the art room;  
There'd be snow men all over the place.  
And when Dee'd call for her tennis players,  
They'd report to the courts on their skates.  
Socks and Washers would battle with snowballs,  
At the horse trough we never could play,  
And with icicles hanging around him  
Lester'd serve frozen eggs every day.  
Come the time for the old water pageant,  
Annie wouldn't have to work very much;  
There'd be igloos to build and not windmills,  
Eskimos take the place of the Dutch.  
How we wish we could stay here all winter;  
We don't want to go back whence we came.  
We'd sit by the fire-place and shiver,  
We'd be covered with snow 'stead of rain.

### ***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.  
The pe-oor old sle-ave has ge-one to re-est  
(continue in the same manner)  
The piggety-oor old sliggety-ave has giggety-one to  
riggety-est  
(continue in the same manner)  
The pubbery-oor old slubberty-ave has gubberty-one  
to rubberty-est (continue in the same manner)



### ***Puff the Magic Dragon***

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea.  
And frolicked in the autumn mist,  
In a land call Honnelly.  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal, Puff.  
And brought him strings, and sealing wax,  
And other fancy stuff.

(chorus)

O, Puff the magic dragon,  
Lived by the sea.  
And frolicked in the autumn mist,  
In a land called Honnelly.

2. Together they would travel,  
On a boat with billowed sail.

Jackie kept a lookout  
Perched on Puff's gigantic tail!  
Noble kings and princes

Bowed when'ere they came.  
Pirate ships would lower their flags,  
When Puff roared out his name!

(chorus)

3. A dragon lives forever,  
But not so little boys.

Painted wings and giants rings  
Make way for other joys.

One gray night it happened,  
Jackie Paper came no more.  
And Puff, that mighty dragon,  
Ceased his fearless roar.

(chorus)

4. His head was bent in sorrow.  
Green scales fell like rain.

Puff no longer went to play along the Cherry Lane.  
Without his lifelong friend,  
Puff could not be brave.

So Puff, that mighty dragon,  
Sadly slipped into his cave.

(chorus)

### ***Ragtime Cowboy Joe***

(chorus)

He likes to sing raggy music to his cattle  
As he swings, back and forward in his saddle,  
On a horse (pretty good horse!)  
That is syncopated gaited and there's such a funny  
meter  
To the roar of his repeater,

How they run! When they hear that feller comin'

'Cause the western folks all know...  
He's a rootin' tootin' shootin' lootin'  
Son-of-a-gun from Arizona...  
Ragtime Cowboy.

Talk about your cowboy,  
Ragtime cowboy Joe.

(chorus)

Out in Arizona where the bad men are.

There's nothing there to greet you  
But the evenin' star.

The roughest, toughest man I know is  
Ragtime Cowboy Joe!

(chorus)

### ***Rhododendrons***

I want to wake up in the morning,  
Where the rhododendrons grow,  
Where the sun comes a-peepin',  
In the cabin where I'm sleepin',  
And the songbirds say, "Hello."  
I want to wander thru the wildwood  
Where the fragrant breezes blow,  
And come drifting back to Strawderman,  
Where the rhododendrons grow.

### ***Rock-A-My-Soul***

Rock-a-my-soul in the bosom of Abraham!  
Rock-a-my-soul in the bosom of Abraham!  
Rock-a-my-soul in the bosom of Abraham!  
Oh, Rock-a-my-soul!

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.

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

A-a-men! A-a-men!  
A-a-men! A-a-men! A-a-men!

### ***Run Along Home***

Now run along home & jump into bed,  
Say your prayers & cover your head.  
The very same thing I say unto you,  
You dream of me, & I'll dream of you!

### ***Shenandoah***

O Shenandoah, I long to hear you.  
Away, you rolling river.  
O Shenandoah, I long the hear you.  
Away, I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri.

O Shenandoah, I long to see you  
Away, you rolling river.  
O Shenandoah, I long the see you.  
Away, I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri.

O Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away, you rolling river.  
O Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away, I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri.

O Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you  
Away, you rolling river.  
O Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you  
Away, I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri.



### ***Ships***

When all the little ships come sailing home  
Across the sea,  
Their weary journey ended  
Their way wended,  
Home, where they would be.  
They sail across the bar.  
Where no storms are,  
All dangers past.  
And two by two together  
Come sailing home at last.

### ***Shortnin' Bread***

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

Mammy's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread.  
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread.

Three little chillun' lyin' bed,  
Two wuz sick and de other mos' dead;  
Sent for de doctor, de doctor said,  
"Feed dose chillun on shortnin' bread."

Mammy's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread.  
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread.

### ***Slumber***

1st Part  
Slumber, slumber, float on the starry stream  
Worlds of wonder, fill your dream

2nd Part  
Slumber, my little one  
Slumber, my pretty one,  
Float on the starry stream  
Worlds of all loveliness, wonderful world  
Filling your magical dream.

### ***Song for John Strawderman Night***

(Mickey Shirey)

Listen friends and you shall hear what makes me  
fear  
Bein' out about this camp at night this time of year

(chorus)  
On the still of a dark and windy night  
When the moon is shining bright  
This place comes alive with things that creep and  
crawl  
And things that aren't living at all!

The story I'm about to tell unfolded long ago  
When John was living in that house all alone.  
He got himself a rope and strung himself up on the  
porch  
John was hangin' up there for days on end swingin'  
in the wind

(chorus)  
Now friends when you hear the crickets sing  
You know that John is listenin' to you.  
And on the cold and stormy nights if you listen  
closely up near the porch you can hear him sway  
(chorus)

### ***Song of the Wind***

On the mountain I hear the sound of the wind.  
Hear it blowing across the deep blue water  
Hear it blowing on the mountain  
Hear it blowing, Hear it blowing

### ***Sourwood Mountain***

Chicken crowin' on sourwood mountain'  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
So many pretty girls I can't count 'em  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
My true love's a blue-eyed daisy,  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
If I don't get her, I'll go crazy,  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
My true love, she lives in 'letcher  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
She won't come and I won't fetch her  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
Big dog'll bark, and little one'll bite ye  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
Big girl'll court and a little one slight ye  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
My true love lives up the river  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
A few more jumps and I'll be with her  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
My true love lives in the hollow  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day  
She won't come and I won't follow  
Hey de-ing dang diddle alley day

### ***at Strawderman***

Camp is o'er and we're 'bout to part  
From creeks and hills so near to our heart  
At Strawderman, Camp Strawderman  
We're coming back to you.  
We'll miss the hikes, the swims in the pool,  
The morning rides, so dampish and cool  
At Strawderman, Camp Strawderman,  
We'll all return to you.

Winter comes, and we're far away;  
At school and work our thouts always stray  
To Strawderman, Camp Strawderman,  
We're coming back to you  
We'll think of taps and the coal oil lamp,  
Of all the trails that we love to tramp  
At Strawderman, Camp Strawderman,  
We'll all return to you.

### ***Strawderman Campers (Beautiful Dreamer)***

Strawderman Campers, when you are through,  
Heart-warming mem'ries are waiting for you;  
Songs around campfires, laughter, and pranks,  
Moonglow on mountains, and "pioneer pranks",  
Taps through the darkness, stars up above,  
Rides in the dawn, and friends that you love;  
S.C.S. banquets, hikes, swims, and trips —  
Each of these memories into your heart slips.  
Each of these memories into your heart slips.

### ***Sweetly Sings the Donkey***

Sweetly sings the donkey,  
At the break of day.  
If you do not feed him,  
This is what he'll say:  
Hee-haw, Hee-haw,  
Hee-haw, Hee-haw, Hee-haw.,  
Haw, Hee-haw, Hee-haw.  
Hee-haw, Hee-haw, Hee-haw, Hee-haw, Hee-haw.

### ***Swing Low, Sweet Chariot (A round)***

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

I look over Jordan and what did I see,  
Coming for to carry me home?  
A band of angels coming after me,  
Coming for the carry me home.

### ***Thanks for the Memory***

Thanks for the Memory  
Of rainy afternoons and swingy Harlem tunes,  
Of hiking trips and laundry slips  
And burning toast and prunes  
How lovely it was.  
Thanks for the memory  
Of relief at leaving schools and dips in icy pools,  
Of riding handsome horses instead of worn-out  
mules.  
How lovely it was.  
Many's the time that we feasted,  
But Millie always kept us from fasting,  
Gee, it was swell while it lasted.  
We did have fun and no harm done, so  
Thanks for the memory  
Of S.C.S. at night and burning candlelight  
So long, old pal,  
Take care of yourself, and don't forget to write  
And thank you so much.

### ***The Call of the Fire (My Wonderful One)***

The call of the fire comes to us with the shadows  
That follow the close of the day.  
Its flames bring us peace and a calmness of spirit  
That drives all our troubles away.  
We're thankful for days and the joys that they give  
us  
For nights and the rest that they bring.  
May we go on believing in the love we're receiving  
Each night round the fire as we sing.

### ***The End of a Strawderman Day***

*(Tune: Perfect Day)*

When you come to the end of a Strawderman Day  
And the sun goes down in the West,  
And you sit in the glow of the campfire's light  
At the camp that you love the best,  
Ah, then like a flame do your thoughts ascend  
To your father in Heaven above,  
And you long to be brave, to be strong and pure,  
At the end of a Strawderman day.



### ***The Orchestra Song***

The violins ringing like lovely singing  
The violins ringing like lovely song!

The drums are never sharp,  
The drum are never flat  
They just go rat tat tat tat tat tat!  
The drums are never sharp,  
The drum are never flat  
They just go rat tat tat tat tat!

The horn! The horn! Awakes me at morn!  
The horn! The horn! Awakes me at morn!

The tuba plays two notes  
And always the same notes  
Five-one! One-five!  
Five, Five, Five, Five, One.

The clarinet, the clarinet,  
Goes doodle doodle doodle doodle det  
The clarinet, the clarinet,  
Goes doodle doodle doodle doodle det

The Trumpet goes  
Dat da da da da da da  
Dat da da da da da da  
Dat da da da  
The Trumpet goes  
Dat da da da da da da  
Dat da da da da da da  
Dat da da da

### ***The Rocks (Mickey Shirey)***

Sleep through rest hour campers dear  
'cause it's Thursday night and you know what that  
means  
...we're goin' up to the Rocks

(chorus)  
And it's two hours up and it's two minutes down  
And it's up and up and up and up  
And we're goin' up to the Rocks

Well they're easy to find and hard to reach  
just watch out for snakes and bees and wasps  
Bug juice containers and dirty socks  
And we're goin' up to the Rocks (chorus)

With George in the front prepare to run  
for that hiking machine has just begun  
And we're goin' up to the Rocks (chorus)

Age and treachery that's the key,  
but if Anna can do it so can we  
And we're goin' up to the Rocks (chorus)

### ***The Wind In The Willows***

*(A round-at least 3 times)*

The wind in the willows sighs like a solitary soul  
alone.  
The wind in the willows sighs like a solitary soul  
alone.  
The wind in the willows sighs like a solitary soul  
alone.

### **Tommy Tinker** (A round)

Little Tommy Tinker  
Sat on a Clinker  
He began to cry  
Ma! Ma!  
Poor little innocent guy!

### **To You Strawderman** (tune: *Liebestraum*)

To you, Strawderman,  
We pledge our loyalty,  
True always we will be.  
We love our camp  
And raise our hearts in song,  
Through all the ages long,  
The happy friendships we have here  
Each memory so dear  
Our praises bring to your traditions cling,  
Strawderman, to you we sing.

### **Toomba** (A round)

Toomba toomba toomba toomba,  
Toomba toomba toomba toomba.  
Toomba toomba toomba toomba,  
Toomba toomba toomba toomba.

Tra la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la  
Tra la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la

Tra la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la  
Tra la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la

### **Tum-Balalayka**

1.  
A lad stood thinking all the night through-  
Thinking, thinking what to do.  
Whose heart to take?  
Whose heart not to break?  
Whose heart to take?  
Whose heart not to break?

(chorus)  
Tum-ba-la, tum-ba-la,  
Tum-ba-la-lay-ka.  
Tum-ba-la, tum-ba-la,  
Tum-ba-la-lay-ka.  
Tum-ba-la-lay-ka, shpil ba-la-lay-ka,  
Tum-ba-la-lay-ka, shpil ba-la-lay-ka,

2.  
Maiden Maiden tell me true  
What can grow without the dew?  
What can burn for years and years?  
What can cry and shed no tears?  
(chorus)

3.  
Silly lad, the answer true:  
A stone can grow without the dew.  
Love can burn for years and years.  
A heart can cry and shed no tears.  
(chorus)

### **Under the Spreading Chestnut Tree**

Under the spreading chestnut tree  
Where we sat, just you and me.  
Oh, how happy we would be  
Under the spreading chestnut tree.  
(Sing over and over, using a gesture for the words  
until the last time, when there are only gestures)

### **When I First Came to this Land**

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy  
man  
So I got myself a shack, and I did what I could  
And I named my shack, "Break my back"  
But the land was sweet and good, And I did what I  
could.

(Repeat and add one of the following verses each  
time:)  
And I named my shack, "Break my back"  
And I named my cow, "No milk now"  
And I named my horse, "favorite of course"  
And I named my dog, "knot on a log"  
And I named my wife, "run for your life"  
And I named my son, "my work is done"

(Last verse)  
He grew up and left the farm  
Then he came back with a wife on his arm  
Now the house is full of kids, And I did what I could  
And I named those kids, "flip your lids"  
And I named my son, "my work is done"  
And I named my wife, "run for your life"  
And I named my dog, "knot on a log"  
And I named my horse, "favorite of course"  
And I named my cow, "No milk now"  
And I named my shack, "Break my back"  
But the Land was sweet and good, and I did what I  
could.

### **Whistle Baby Whistle**

Whistle baby whistle,  
And you shall have a cow;  
I can't whistle mother,  
Because I don't know how...

Whistle baby whistle,  
And you shall have a horse;  
I can't whistle mother,  
Because I think it's coarse.

Whistle baby whistle,  
And you shall have a lamb;  
I can't whistle mother, and I don't give a ....

### **White Coral Bells** (A round)

White coral bells, upon a slender stalk,  
Lillies of the valley deck my garden wall.  
Oh how I wish that I might hear them ring!  
That will happen only  
When the fairies sing!

### **Wind, Wind**

Wind, wind, heather gypsy, whistling in my tree,  
All the heart of me is tipsy at the sound of thee.  
Sweet with scent of clover, soft with breath of sea,  
Wind, wind, wayward lover, whistling in my tree.

### **Witchcraft**

If there were witchcraft,  
I'd make two wishes—  
A rambling road that beckons me to roam  
And then I'd wish for  
A blazing campfire  
To welcome me when I'm returning home.

Memories that linger, constant and true,  
Bring back sweet visions,  
Campers dear of you.

But in this wide world  
There is no witch craft,  
And golden wishes do not grow on trees,  
Our fondest day-dreams  
Are but the magic  
To bring us back those golden memories.

Memories that linger, constant and true,  
Bring back sweet visions,  
Campers dear of you.

### **You Are My Sunshine**

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

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping.  
I dreamed I held you in my arms.  
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken,  
So I hung my head and I cried.



## BARCAROLLE CABIN'S SHOWBOAT

### *Old Man River*

(Joe)

Dere's an ol' man called de Mississippi  
Dat's the old man dat I wants to be  
What does he care if de world's got troubles?  
What does he care if de land ain't free?

Ol' Man river, dat ol' man river  
He must know something, but don't say nothin',  
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along.

He don't plant taters, he don't plant cotton  
And dem dat plants 'em is soon forgotten,  
But ol' man river he just keeps rollin' along.

You an' me, we sweat an' strain,  
Body all achin' and racked wid pain.  
"Tote that barge!" "Lift that bale!"  
Git a little drunk and you land in jail.

I gits weary and sick of tryin',  
I'm tired of livin' and scared of dyin'  
But ol' man river, he just keeps rollin' along!

(Chorus)

Colored folks work on de Mississippi  
Colored folks work while de white folks play  
Pullin' do's boats from de dawn to sunset  
Gittin' no rest till de judgement day

(Joe)

Don't look up, an' don't look down  
You don't dast make de white boss frown.  
Bend yo' knees an' bow yo' head  
An' pull dat rope un til you're dead.

Let me go 'way from de Mississippi,  
Let me go 'way from de white man boss.  
Show me dat stream called de River Jordan  
Dat's de ol' stream dat I long to cross.

(Chorus)

Ol' Man river, dat ol' man river  
He must know something, but don't say nothin',  
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along.

### *Here Comes The Showboat*

Here comes the Showboat!  
Here comes the Showboat!  
Puff puff puff puff puff puff puffing along.  
Mammy and Pappy are feeling happy  
Shuf shuf shuf shuf shuf shuf shuffling along.  
Each little Choc'late Bon, Bon, Bon, Bon buddy's in  
right  
We're playin' Uncle Tom, Tom, Tom, Tom's cabin  
tonight

Here comes the Showboat!  
Here comes the Showboat!  
Puff puff puff puff puff puff puffing along.

Ladies and Gentlemen let's begin.  
We're showing Uncle Tom and East Lynne  
After the drama, a minstrel show.  
Brother Ephraim, let's go! Oh!  
You'll start dancin' when that man Joe  
Plays "Dixieland" on his ol' Banjo  
Ladies and gentlemen, slap your thighs...  
And everybody harmonize.

Here comes the Showboat!  
Here comes the Showboat!  
Puff puff puff puff puff puff puffing along.

### *Cotton Blossom*

(Beaux)

What a pretty bevy! Ah, there! Ah, there!  
The fairest of the fair!  
To southern Beauty, every Beau must bow!

(Misses)

How you love to flatter, You rogues! You rogues!  
Oh, goodness gracious, you're so flirtatious!  
You naughty fellows seem to think  
You please us when you tease us so!

(Beaux)

Little women don't be timorous!  
You will find acting thus  
Only makes a man more bold.  
These are not the days of old!

(Misses)

You're a reckless lot, we know!

(Beaux)

See! The Showboat.  
That's old captain Andy's Cotton Blossom  
Will you go? Let me take you to the show....

(Misses)

'Twill be-delighful,  
But to righfully accept, I have to make mama  
Get permission from papa.

(All)

Captain Andy has gathered a troupe  
In the greatest of drammers and jolly comedies;  
Stephen Baker, the handsomest leading man,  
And beautiful Julie Lavern as well!  
Cotton blossom, Cotton Blossom  
Captain Andy's floating show!  
Thrills and laughter, Concert after  
Ev-ry-bo-dy's sure to go!  
Cotton blossom, Cotton Blossom  
Captain Andy's floating show!  
Thrills and laughter, Concert after  
Get your girl and go!

### *On a Saturday Night*

On a Saturday Night  
Dear old Saturday Night  
When your pockets are filled with coin;  
Ev'rybody is asked to join;  
On a Saturday night  
Good old Saturday night  
The next day is Sunday  
But still on a Monday  
We dream of Saturday night!

### *Make Believe*

Who cares if my boat goes up stream  
Or if the gale bids me go where the rivers flow  
I drift along with my fancy  
Sometimes I thank my lucky stars my heart is free!  
And other times I wonder where's the mate for me?

Only make Believe, I love you  
Only make Believe that you love me  
Ah theres fine peace of mind in pretending  
Couldn't you, couldn't I, couldn't we?  
Make believe our lips are blending  
In a phantom kiss, or two or three  
Might as well make believe I love you  
For to tell the truth, I do!

Your pardon I pray,  
'twas too much to say  
The words that betray my heart

(Her)

We only pretend,  
You do not offend  
In playing a lover's part

The game of just supposing is  
the sweetest game I know  
Our dreams are more romantic  
than the world we see

(Him)

And if the things we dream about  
don't happen to be so  
That's just an unimportant technicality

(Her)

Though the cold and brutal fact is  
you and I have never met  
We need not mind convention's P's and Q's.  
If we put our thoughts in practice,  
we can banish all regret  
Imagining most anything we choose

We could make Believe, I love you  
We could make Believe that you love me  
(Both)

Ah there's fine peace of mind in pretending  
Couldn't you, couldn't I, couldn't we?  
Make believe our lips are blending  
In a phantom kiss, or two or three  
Might as well make believe I love you  
For to tell the truth, I do!

### ***Hallelujah, I'm a Bum***

(chorus)  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum!  
Hallelujah, bum again.  
Hallelujah, give a handout,  
To revive us again.

Oh why don't you work,  
Like other men do?  
How the hell can I work,  
When there's no work to do?  
(chorus)

Now, I like my boss,  
And my boss loves me,  
And that is the reason  
Why I'm so hungry—  
(chorus)

Oh, springtime has come;  
I'm just out of jail,  
Without any money,  
Without any bail.  
(chorus)

4. I went to a house and I  
knocked on the door;  
A lady came out, says,  
"You've been here before."  
(chorus)

5. I went to a house  
And I asked for some bread,  
A lady came out, says,  
"The baker is dead."  
(chorus)

6. When springtime does come,  
Oh, won't we have fun.  
We'll throw up our jobs,  
And we'll go on the bum.  
(chorus)

### ***Good bye My Lady Love***

So, I'm going away  
Because my heart has gone astray  
And you promised me  
that someday you'll come back to me

Good bye my Lady love  
Farewell my turtle dove  
You are the Idol and Darling of my heart  
But someday you will come back to me  
And love me tenderly  
So Good bye my lady love, Goodbye.

### ***Oceana Roll***

Billy McCoy was a musical boy,  
On the cruiser Alabama  
he was there at that pia-na  
Like a fish down in the sea!  
When he rattled off some harmony!  
Every night out on the ocean  
he would get that raggy notion  
Start that syncopated motion lovingly  
No one could sleep  
Way out there on the deep  
When Billy cut loose out at sea.

Each fish and worm  
begins to twist and squirm,  
The ship starts in to dip  
and does a corkscrew turn  
Just see the smoke so black  
sneak from that old smoke stack  
It's floatin' right to heaven and it won't come back.

Now here and there,  
You'll see a stool or chair  
A slippin' round the cabin  
shoutin' "I don't care"  
and when the hammock starts a swingin'  
and the bell begins a ringin'  
while he's sittin' at that pi-ana  
there on the Alabama  
playing the Oceana Roll.

### ***Life Upon the Wicked Stage***

(Ellie)  
Life upon the wicked stage  
ain't ever what a girl supposes,  
Stage door Johnnies aren't raging over you  
with gems and roses.  
When you let a feller hold your hand  
(which means an extra beer or sandwich)  
Everybody whispers  
"Ain't her life a whirl?"  
Though you're warned against a roué  
ruining your reputation.  
I played around the one night trape  
around a great big nation.  
Wild old men who give you jewels and sables  
only live in Aesops Fables.  
Life upon the wicked stage is nothing for a girl.  
(Girls)  
Though we've listened to you moan an grieve  
You must pardon us if we do not believe you  
There is no doubt, you're crazy about your awful  
stage  
(Ellie)  
I admit it's fun to smear my face with paint.  
Causing everyone to think I'm what I ain't  
And I like to play a demi monde role with soul!  
Ask the hero does he like the way I lure  
when I play a hussie or paramour?  
Yet once the curtain's down my life is pure...  
and how I dread it!  
(Girls)  
Life upon the wicked stage ain't ever what a girl  
supposes  
Stage door Johnnies aren't raging over you with  
gems and roses  
(Ellie)  
If some gentleman would talk with reason,  
I would cancel all next season.  
Life upon the wicked stage ain't nothing for a girl –  
(Girls)  
You'd be back the season after!

### ***A Hot Time in the Old Town***

One dark night when we were all in bed  
Old Mrs. Leary lit the lantern in the shed  
And when the Cow kicked it over  
She winked her eye and said  
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight

When you hear dem bells go ding-a-ling,  
All join in and sweetly you must sing  
and when the verse am through,  
In the chorus all join in  
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight...

### ***I Don't Want to Play in Your Yard***

Once there lived side by side,  
Two little maids,  
Used to dress just a-like,  
Hair down in braids,....  
Blue ging'am pinafores,  
Stockings of red,  
Little sun bonnets tied  
On each pretty head.

When school was over  
Secrets they'd tell,  
Whispering arm in arm,  
Down by the well...  
One day a quarrel came,  
Hot tears were shed:  
"You can't play in our yard,"  
But the other said:

(chorus)  
I don't want to play in your yard,  
I don't like you any more,  
You'll be sorry when you see me,  
sliding down our cellar door,

You can't holler down our rain-barrel,  
You can't climb our apple tree,....  
I don't want to play in your yard,  
If you won't be good to me....

Next day two little maids each other miss,  
Quarrels are soon made up,  
Sealed with a kiss,....  
Then hand in hand again,  
Happy they go,  
Friends all thro' life to be,  
They love each other so.

### **Bill**

I used to dream that I would discover  
The perfect lover, someday.  
I knew I'd recognize him.  
If ever he came 'round my way.  
I always used to fancy then,  
He'd be one of the god-like kind of men.  
With a giant brain, and noble head.  
Like the heroes bold in the books I read;  
But along came Bill, who's not that type at all,  
You'd meet him on the street and never notice him!  
His form and face, His manly grace,  
Is not the kind that you would find in a statue.  
And I can't explain, It's surely not his brain.  
That makes me thrill, I love him!  
Because ... he's wonderful!  
Because he's just my Bill!

He can't play golf, or tennis or polo,  
Or sing a solo, or row.  
He is not half as handsome  
as dozens of men that I know.  
He isn't tall and straight and slim,  
And he dresses far worse than Ted or Jim.  
Oh, I can't explain why he should be just the one,  
One man in the world for me; He's just my Bill,  
An ordinary boy, He hasn't got a thing  
that I can brag about;  
And yet to be upon his knee, so comfy & roomy  
seems natural to me Oh, I can't explain,  
It's surely not his brain, that makes me thrill  
I love him - Because he's....I don't know,  
Because he's just my Bill!

### **Can't Help Loving dat Man (Queenie)**

Fish gotta swim and birds gotta fly  
I've gotta love one man til I die  
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine.

Oh, Listen Sister, I love my mister man  
And I can't tell you why  
There ain't no reason  
Why I should love that man  
It must be somethin' that de angels done plan'

Fish gotta swim and birds gotta fly  
I've gotta love one man 'til I die  
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine.

Tell me he's lazy tell me he's lazy  
Tell me I'm crazy, maybe I know  
Can't help lovin that man

When he goes away, dat's a rainy day  
Then when he comes back the day is fine  
The sun will shine

He can come home as late as can be  
Home without him ain't no home to me  
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine

### **Frankie and Johnny**

Frankie and Johnny were lovers.  
Oh, Lawdy, how they could love!  
They swore to be true to each other.  
Just as true as the stars above.

(chorus)  
He was her man, but he has done her wrong.

Johnny said "I've got to go now.  
I won't be very long.  
So don't you wait up for me my honey.  
Nor worry while I'm gone."  
(Chorus)

Ain't gonna tell you no story  
Ain't gonna tell you no lie,  
But your Johnny went by an hour ago  
With a girl nemed Nellie Blye.  
(Chorus)

Frankie went home in a hurry.  
She didn't go there for fun.  
She hurried home to get  
A hold of her Johnny's gun.  
(Chorus)

Johnny saw Frankie a comin'.  
Out the back door he did scoot.  
But Frankie took aim with her pistol,  
And the gun went root a toot toot.  
(Chorus)

Sherriff arrested poor Frankie  
Took her to jail the same day.  
He locked her up in a dungeon cell  
And threw the key away.  
(Chorus)

### **Medley Songs**

1. While strolling through the park one day...  
In the merry, merry month of May...  
I was taken by surprise, by a pair of roguish eyes...  
In a moment my poor heart was stole away.

2. By the light, of the silvery moon, I want to  
spoon,  
To my honey I'll croon love's tune...  
Honey moon, keep a'shinin' in June...  
Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams,  
We'll be cuddlin' soon, by the silvery moon!

3. Casey would waltz with the strawberry blonde  
And the band played on...  
He'd glide cross the floor with the girl he adored  
And the band played on...  
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded  
The poor girl would shake with alarm  
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl  
And the band played on...

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

5. In the shade of the old apple tree,  
Where the love in your eyes I could see...  
And the voice that I heard...  
Like the song of a bird,  
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me,  
I could hear the dull buzz of the beeezzzzz  
In the blossoms as you said to me....  
With a heart that is true, I'll be waiting for you,  
In the shade of the old apple tree.

6. Put on your old grey bonnet  
With the blue ribbon on it  
And we'll hitch old Dobbin to the shay  
And through the fields of clover  
We will ride up to Dover  
On our golden wedding day!

### **Melodrama**

She was a child of the valley,  
an innocent maiden was she.  
He was a desperate Desmond,  
Who owned all the town property.  
He would pursue her through hill and through dell  
But she was wise to his game.  
Each time he threatened: "You'll WED me or  
ELSE!"  
These were the words she'd exclaim:

(Chorus)

No! No! A thousand times No!  
You cannot buy my caress!  
No! No! A thousand times No!  
I'd rather die than say yes! (2-3-4)

Ah, but this poisonous villain, he would not leave  
her alone

Said: "Either JOIN me in WEDLOCK, or I'll  
THROW you right OUT of your HOME!"  
She knew her people so feeble and old,  
Needed a roof o'er their heads.  
Winter would soon bring the snow and the cold,  
Yet she defied him and said:

No! No! A thousand times No!  
You cannot buy my caress!  
No! No! A thousand times No!  
I'd rather die than say yes! (2-3-4)

That night he crept up to her window,  
And oh, how that villain could creep  
He stole her right out of her boudoir,  
And kidnapped her while fast asleep.  
He tied the gal to the old railroad track,  
The milktrain was rushing down hill  
She cried to him: "Though my FUTURE looks  
BLEAK  
You BUZZARD my ANSWER is STILL:

No! No! A thousand times No!  
You cannot buy my caress!  
No! No! A thousand times No!  
I'd rather die than say yes! (2-3-4)

Now she loved the young village blacksmith,  
A muscular he man was he  
He heard his love was in danger,  
And right to the rescue flew he,  
He grabbed his darling in the nick of time  
And Yelled: "This is MY future WIFE!"  
The villain sneered: "Blacksmith, this MAIDEN is  
MINE  
The hero cried: "Not on your LIFE!"

No! No! A thousand times No!  
You cannot buy her caress!  
No! No! A thousand times No!  
She'd rather die than say yes! (2-3-4)

Now this is the end of our story  
Her honor was left without stain  
The Hero took her to the Altar  
The villain was foiled once again  
The mortgage was paid and the handsome young  
swain  
Moved in with her folks right away

There life is contented though simple and plain  
And no more will she have to say:

No! No! A thousand times No!  
You cannot buy my caress!  
No! No! A thousand times No!  
I'd rather die than say yes!

### **After The Ball Is Over**

A little maiden climbed an old man's knee,  
Begged for a story,  
"Do Uncle please," Why are you single, why live  
alone?  
Have you no babies, have you no home?

I had a sweetheart years ago,  
Where he is now, pet, you will soon know.  
List to the story, I'll tell it all,  
I b'lieved her faithless, after the ball.

(chorus)

After the ball is over  
After the break of morn,  
After the dancers leaving,  
After the stars are gone;

Many a heart is aching,  
If you could read them all;  
Many the hopes that have vanished,  
After the ball.

2. Bright lights were flashing in the grand ballroom,  
Softly the music playing sweet tunes,  
There came my sweetheart, my love my own,  
I wish some water, leave me alone!

When I returned dear, there stood a man,  
Kissing my sweetheart as lovers can.  
Down fell the glass, pet, broken that's all,  
Just as my heart was, after the ball.

3. Long years have passed child I've never wed,  
True to my lost love, though she is dead.  
She tried to tell me, tried to explain,  
I would not listen, pleadings were vain.

One day a letter came, from that man.  
He was her brother the letter ran.  
That's why I'm lonely, no home at all.  
I broke her heart pet, after the ball.

### **Ol' Man River (Reprise)**

(Chorus)

Ol' Man river, dat ol' man river  
He must know something, but don't say nothin',  
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along.

He don't plant taters, he don't plant cotton  
And dem dat plants 'em is soon forgotten,  
But ol' man river he just keeps rollin' along.

(Joe)

New things come, an' ol' things go  
But all things look the same to Joe  
Wars go on an' some folks die,  
De res' forget de reason why.

I gits weary and sick of tryin',  
I'm tired of livin' and scared of dyin'

(Chorus)

But ol' man river, he just keeps rollin' along!

### **There Goes the Showboat**

There goes the Showboat, we mean the Showboat  
Where fun and frolic reign supreme  
We're glad we met ya'. We won't forget ya'.  
Next year we'll greet you again!  
If you're from Alabama, Tennessee or Caroline,  
Or anywhere below the Mason Dixon Line  
You'll love the Showboat, We mean the Showboat,  
'cause we all love it so!

