

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,
Cleanness 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
Demalolly 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—Kerplop!
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-a-aya
O La Ya, O la-a-a-a-aya
O La Ya, O la-a-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-a-aya
O La Ya, O la-a-a-a-aya
O La Ya, O la-a-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! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!
Ha Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
Hee! Hee! Hee! Hee!
Ha Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! 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! Ha! Ho! Ha! 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 swiny 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 Strawdeman (tune: *Liebestraum*)

To you, Strawdeman,
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,
Strawdeman, 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-delightful,
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 beeezzzzzz
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!

