

Joey Campfire Songs 2015

FIRES BURNING

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



GING GANG GOOLI

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli watcha Ging gang goo: ging gang goo. Ging gang gooli gooli watcha Ging gang goo: ging gang goo

Helya; heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla, sheyla ho Helya; heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla, sheyla ho

Shalliwalli shalliwalli shalliwalli shalliwalli Oompah, oompah, oompah.

THAT BP FEELING

I've got that BP feeling
Up in my head, up in my head,
up in my head
I've got that BP feeling
Up in my head, up in my head to stay.

Down in my feet....

Deep in my heart...

All over me
I've got that BP feeling
Up in my head, deep in my heart
I've got that BP feeling
All over me, all over me to stay.

JOEYS (To the tune of BINGO)

There were some kids who joined a mob And now they're Joey Scouts. J-O-E-Y-S (3X) And now they're Joey Scouts.

(Then substitute one letter at a time with a clap, until "JOEYS" is 5 claps)

ROW YOUR BOAT

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

Soap, soap, soap and towel Towel and water please Busily busily, busily, busily Scrub your dirty knees.

PIZZA HUT

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

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

I MET A BEAR-an echo song

The other day, I met a bear A great big bear, away out there.

He looked at me, I looked at him

He sized me up, I sized up him

He said to me "Why don't you run?" "I see you ain't got any gun"

And so I ran, away from there But right behind, me was that bear

Then up ahead, I saw a tree A great big tree, Oh Lordy me

The nearest branch, was 10 feet up I'd have to jump, and trust my luck.

And so I jumped, up in the air, But I missed that branch, away up there.

Now don't you fret, now don't you frown, cause I caught that branch, on my way down.

The moral to, this story is Don't talk to bears, while in the woods.

That's all that's all, there aint no more Unless I meet a DINOSAUR!



BUMBLE BEE



I'm taking home my baby bumble bee, Won't my mummy be surprised at me, I'm taking home my baby bumble bee, OUCH! My bee stung me.

I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee, Won't my mummy be surprised at me, I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee, YUCK! It's all over me.

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mummy be surprised at me,
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
EW YUCK! It's inside me.

I'm chucking up my baby bumble bee, Won't my mummy be surprised at me, I'm chucking up my baby bumble bee EW YUCK! It's all over YOU!

WHEN THE JOEYS GO MARCHING IN

(To the tune of When the Saints Go Marching In) Words adapted by S Politzer OAM

Oh when the Joeys, go marching in Oh when the Joeys go marching in, Oh I want to be in that Scout Mob, When the Joeys go marching in.

IF YOUR HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

If you're happy and you know it clap your hand (clap, clap)

If you're happy and you know it clap your hand (clap, clap)

If you're happy and you know it then you really ought to show it

If you're happy and you know it clap your hand (clap, clap)

Sing again-replace "clap your hands" with the following words:

Stamp your feet
Nod your head
Shout hooray
Do all 4 (clap/stamp/nod/shout)



BOOM CHIKA BOOM (repeat song)

l said a Boom Chicka Boom
l said a Boom Chicka Boom
I said a Boom Chicka Rocka Chicka Rocka
Chicka Boom
Uh huh, Oh yeah
One more time style.
Underwater Style: (rubbing finger along your lips)
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka
boom
Uh huh, Oh yeah
One more time style.:
Janitor Style
l said a Broom Sweep-a Broom
l said a Broom Sweep-a Broom
l said a Broom Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-a Mop-a
Sweep-a Broom
Uh huh, Oh yeah
One more time style.
Baby Style (talk like a baby)
l said a Boom Chicka Boom
l said a Boom Chicka Boom
l said a Boom Chicka Rocka Chicka Rocka
Chicka Boom
Uh huh, Oh yeah
One more time style.
Page 8 of 24

Star Wars Style:

I said zoom chicka zoom, I said zoom chicka zoom,

I said Luke I am your father come join the dark side,

Uh huh, Oh yeah,

One more timestyle

Motor Bike Style:

I said a vroom chicka vroom
I said a vroom chicka vroom
I said a vroom chicka rocka chicka rocka vroom
Uh huh, Oh yeah
One more time _____ style.

McDonalds Style:

I said a Big Mac and Fries
I said a Big Mac and Fries

I said a Big Mac and Fries and don't forget to Up size

Uh huh, Oh yeah

One more time finished style.



THE ALLIGATOR SONG

(repeat song)

Chorus:

Alligator (action with hands opening like a jaw)
ALLLLIGATOR! (loud and stretch the word out)
He can be, he can be, he can be your friend too.

- 1. The alligator is my friend
 He has a lovely face
 I'd rather have him as my friend
 Than as my travel case (pretend to lift a case)
 Chorus......
- 2. The alligator is my friend
 He has a lovely pelt
 I'd rather have him as my friend
 Than to wear him on my belt (point to a belt)
 Chorus......

- 3. The alligator is my friend He can be yours too I'd rather have him as my friend, then wear him as a shoe (point to shoe) Chorus......
- 4. The alligator is my friend
 He likes to tease and flirt
 I'd rather have him as my friend
 Than wear him on my shirt (point to shirt)
 Chorus......
- 5. The alligator is my friend
 He likes to sing and dance
 I'd rather have him as my friend
 Than wear him as my pants (point to pants)
 Chorus......
- 6. The alligator is my friend You can do no worse I'd rather have him as my friend Than wear him as my purse.

 Chorus......



My aunt came back from old Japan,
And she brought with her a big hand fan.

(Begin waving hand as if you had a fan in it, continue throughout the song)

My aunt came back,
From old Algiers,
And she brought with her,
Some pinking shears.

(do a cutting action with your fingers throughout the song)

My aunt came back,
From Holland too,
And she brought with her
A wooden shoe.

(Begin tapping foot, continue throughout song)

My Aunt came back,
From the New York Fair,
And she brought with her,
A rocking chair.

(rock back and forth through the song)

My aunt came back,
From Niagara Falls,
And she brought with her,
Some ping pong balls
(Begin moving your head back and forth, continue throughout song)

My aunt came back, From Kalamazoo, And she brought with her, Some nuts like you!!

JOEYS (To the tune of BINGO)



There were some kids who joined a mob And now they're Joey Scouts. J-O-E-Y-S (3X) And now they're Joey Scouts.

(Then substitute one letter at a time with a clap, until "JOEYS" is 5 claps)

THE MORE WE ARE TOGETHER

(Lock arms and sway side to side)

The more we are together,
together, together,
The more we are together
The happier we'll be.
For your friends are my friends (point)
And my friends are your friends,
So, the more we are together,
The happier we'll be.

HOKEY POKEY

You put your right foot in,
You put your right foot out,
You put your right foot in
And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn around,
That's what it's all about.

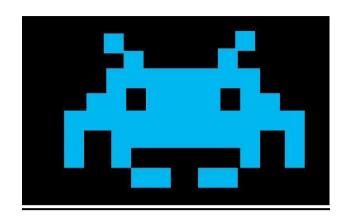
Repeat with:

Left shoulder
Rght hip
Left hip
Whole self

Left shoulder
Rght hip
Left hip
Whole self



SPACE SONGS



BLAST OFF

(To the tune of Itsy Bitsy Spider)
Climb aboard the spaceship we're going to the moon.

Hurry and get ready we're going to blast off soon
Put on your helmets and buckle up real tight
Here comes the countdown Let's count with all
our might.

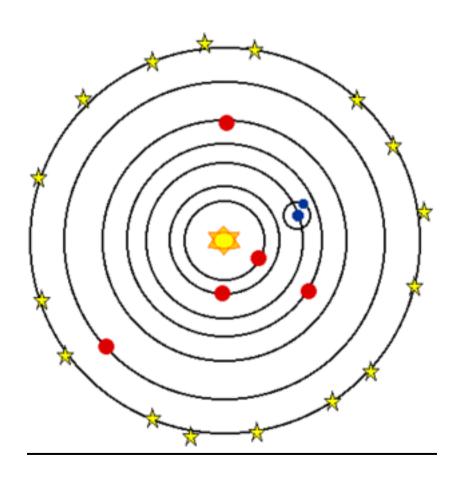
10-9-8-7-6-5-4-03-2-1-BLAST OFF!!!!

SOLAR SYSTEM IN MOTION

(To the tune of The Farmer in the Dell)
The earth turns around (2X)
Once a day, every day,
The earth turns around.

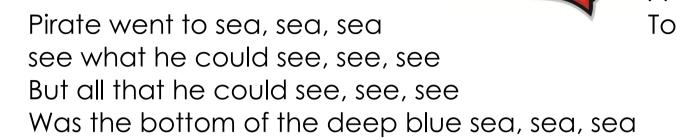
The moon goes round the earth (2X) Once a month, every month The moon goes round the earth

The earthn goes round the sun (2X)
Once a year, every year, the earth goes round the sun.



PIRATE SONGS

A PIRATE WENT TO SEA



A Pirate went to chop, chop, chop
To see what he could chop, chop, chop
But all that he could chop, chop, chop
Was the bottom of the deep blue chop, chop, chop

A Pirate went to knee, knee, knee
To see what he could knee, knee, knee
But all that he could knee, knee, knee
Was the bottom of the deep blue knee, knee, knee

A Pirate went to sea, chop, knee, To see what he could sea, chop, knee, But all that he could sea, chop, knee Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, chop, knee!!

THE PIRATE SHIP

(See You Tube: "The Pirate Song" with Andy Z-Pottery Barn kids)

When I was 1 I ate a bun (mime action) The day I went to sea,

I jumped aboard a pirate ship (cover one eye with hand)

And the Captain said to me (salute): We're going This way, that way (sway from side to side) Forwards, backwards (sway forwards and backwards)

Over the Irish Sea (use hand to make wave actions)

A bottle of rum (mime drinking)

To fill my tum (rub tummy)

And that's the life for me (thumbs up)

Oy! (slap thigh like pantomime principal boy)

When I was 2 I buckled my shoe.... (mime action)

When I was 3 I banged my knee... (mime)

When I was 4 I slammed the door... (mime)

When I was 5 I learnt to dive... (mime)

When I was 6 I learnt some tricks... (!)

When I was 7 I sailed from Devon. .(mime 'look-out')

When I was 8 I jumped the gate... (mime)

When I was 9 I crossed the line... (!)

When I was 10 I did it again......

DRUNKEN PIRATE

1. What shall we do with a drunken pirate? (3X) Early in the morning

CHORUS: Way hay and up she rises (3X) Early in the morning

2. Shave his belly with a rusty razor (3X) Early in the morning

CHORUS

3. Put him in the longboat til he's sober Early in the morning

CHORUS

4. That's what we do with a drunken pirate Early in the morning.



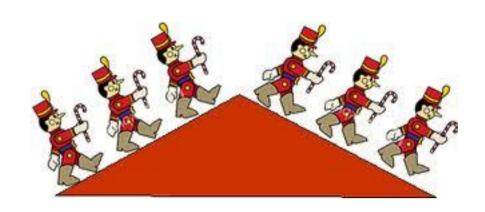
QUE SERA SERA

Words adapted by S. Politzer

When I was just a little boy/girl
I asked my mother "what will I be?
Maybe a pirate, maybe a knight?"
Here's what she said to me.
Que sera, sera,

whatever will be, will be.
The futures not ours to see,
Que sera, sera.

MEDIEVAL SONGS



THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

Oh, the grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up to the top of the hill (STAND)
and he marched them down again. (SIT)

And when they were up they were up (STAND)
And when they were down they were down (SIT)
And when they were only half way up (HALF UP)
They were neither up nor down.)

I'M A KNIGHT IN ARMOUR / I'M A LITTLE DRAGON

(to tune of I'm a Little Teapot)

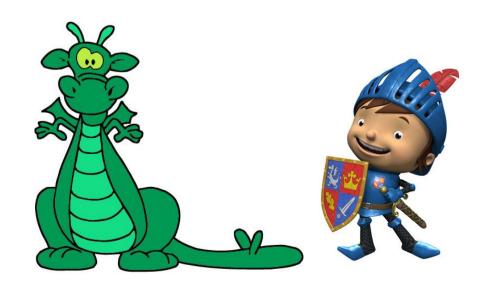
I'm a knight in armour, look at me.
See how shiny I can be.
With my visor up my eyes you'll see.
But with it down it pro - tects me.

I'm a little dragon, strong and stout.

Here is my tail and here is my snout.

If you get me upset, you better watch out!

I'll give you something to shout about.



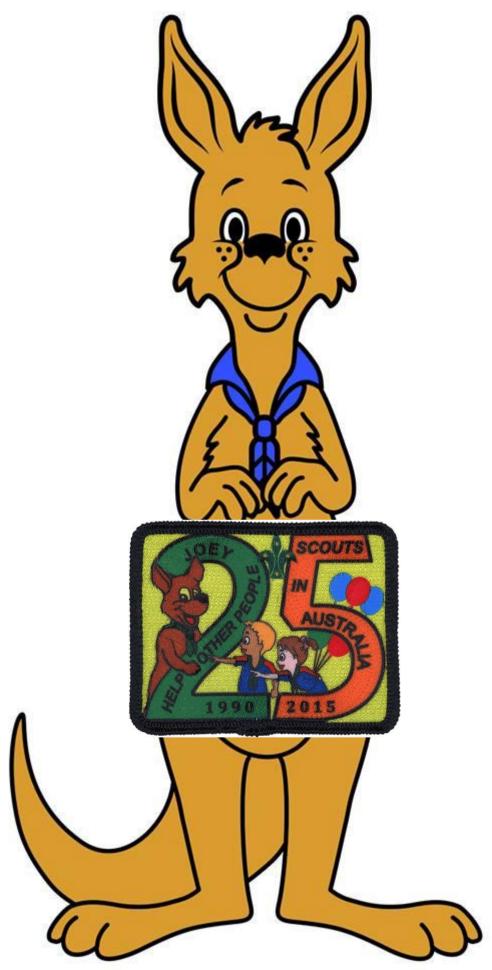
KUM BA YAH (Come by here)

Kum ba yah my Lord, Kum ba yah Kum ba yah my Lord, Kum ba yah Kum ba yah my Lord, Kum ba yah Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's crying Lord, Kum ba yah
Someone's praying Lord, Kum ba yah
Someone's singing Lord, Kum ba yah
Someone's laughing Lord, Kum ba yah
Someone's dying Lord, Kum ba yah



Adapted/typed/compiled by Shirley Politzer OAM 3rd Rose Bay (Judean) Joey Mob April 2015



Page 24 of 24