

CAMP ONAWAY SONGBOOK

2021



Since 1911

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2021

With our deepest respect and gratitude to the composers, known and unknown, whose songs we have enjoyed, and sometimes adapted, over 110 years of Onaway singing.

For the curious, this notated version with historical details lives on our Camp Onaway website, attributing the songs to composers or original pieces as best we know.

Special thanks to Onaway alumnae who have contributed many hours to creating this and many past Onaway Songbooks.

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Round or Partner Song?

Rounds are when two (or more) groups sing the *same song* at *different times* to create harmony.

Partner songs are when two or more *different songs* are sung at the *same time* to create harmony.

A Little Bit of Heaven

Oh, a little bit of heaven fell from out the sky one day,
And it nestled in New Hampshire where we all are every day,
And when the angels found it
Sure it looked so sweet and fair,
They said suppose we leave it
For it is so peaceful there.
So they sprinkled it with sunshine just to make the pine trees grow,
They're the finest ones that can be found, no matter where you go.
They placed the mountains round it
Just to keep the gales away,
And when they had it finished,
Sure they called it Onaway.

Origin: Adapted from the 1914 song by the same name, about Ireland's history and beauty, written by Ernest Ball and Keirn Brennan. Ball is most famous for composing the music for the classic Irish song "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling."

All Night, All Day

Chorus: All night, all day, angels watching over me, my Lord,
All night, all day, angels watching over me.

Now I lay me down to sleep, oh Lordy,
Angels watching over me, my Lord,
Pray the Lord my soul to keep,
Angels watching over me.

Chorus

If I die before I wake, Oh Lordy,
Angels watching over me, my Lord,
Pray the Lord my soul to take,
Angels watching over me.

Chorus

If I live another day, oh Lordy,
Angels watching over me, my Lord,
Pray the Lord will guide my way,
Angels watching over me.

Chorus

Origin: Gospel style hymn based on a popular children's bed-time prayer. Authorship of the words is sometimes credited to American Church of God minister and song-writer Otis Leon McCoy (1897-1995)

All Things Shall Perish

*(Round, 3 parts, *round entrance)*

All things shall perish from under the sky,
*Music alone shall live, music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live, never to die.

Repeat 3 times

Origin: German Folk Song, based on a German Canon called Die Musici

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah! Hurray!
The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah! Hurray!
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to have some fun...

Chorus

And they all go marching
Down, into the ground
To get out of the rain.
Boom, boom, boom...

Verses

Two: To tie his shoe
Three: To climb a tree
Four: To shut the door
Five: To take a dive
Six: To pick up sticks
Seven: To pray to heaven
Eight: To shut the gate
Nine: To check the time
Ten: To shout, "The End!"

Origin: This children's song, that first appeared in Barney's Campfire Sing Along (1990), uses the melody of two popular Civil War songs, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home" and the drinking song "Johnny Fill Up the Bowl".

An Austrian Went Yodeling

(hand motions: slap knees, clap, snap fingers)

Ohhhhh, an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high.
When along came an avalanche, interrupting his cry!

Drum roll on thighs through next line, slowly...

Yodel-ay-heeee...

Yodel-ay he he, yodel-ay he hoo: *swoosh*

Yodel-ay he he, yodel-ay he hoo: *swoosh*

Yodel-ay he he yodel-ay he hoo: *swoosh*

Yodel-ay he he, ho!

Repeat, replacing "avalanche" with each of these, adding the sound to the other sounds.

Skier... *swish, swish (skiing arms)*

Grizzly bear... *grrrrrr! (claws up)*

St. Bernard... *pant (droopy paws)*

Cuckoo bird... *koo-koo, koo-koo (fingers - like beaks- open and shut)*

His maiden fair... *kiss, kiss (air smooches with lips)*

Ash Grove

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander
While twilight is fading I pensively roam.
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander,
Amidst the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.

Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing,
Each warbler enchants with its notes from a tree.
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness,
The ash grove entrancing spells beauty for me.

Origin: The Ash Grove is a 19th century traditional Welsh folk song which has been set to many lyrics since it's instrumental debut in 1802. Our version, at least the first verse, closely resembles the earliest and best-known English version by Thomas Oliphant. The melody has been used in numerous settings since, including the Thanksgiving Hymn, Let All Things Now Living, and the BBC mini-series Pride and Prejudice.

As Onaway Goes Marching Along

As Onaway goes marching along
With her banners of brown and of white,
We lift up our voices in song
And we cheer her with all our might
RAH, RAH!
Our spirits are loyal and true
And we cheer our director too,
So Onaway, our hearts sing for you!
And so we cheer for we are here
For dear old Onaway.

(Part two) Let's All Give Three Cheers

Let's all give three cheers for old Onaway
Let's give them with pride and with zest.
We love every inch of our woodland,

Everything that she has is the best.
Our duties we do with a fervour
And in play we are in with our might,
We are ready to sing and our voices will ring
On our campfire rock every night, so come...
By the light of the moon, by the light of the moon,
By the light, by the light, by the light of the moon,
And if you want to be at Onaway just
Come along with me.
By the light, by the light of the moon.

Billboard

Knock, knock. Who's there? Bill. Bill who?

Chorus

Build up that billboard upon the hill
That sexy billboard gave me quite a thrill
When I was younger and just a child
That sexy billboard drove me wild
Are you from Function, from Function Junction
Where all those function suction cups are made?
If you're from Function, from Function Junction
Well, I'm from Function, too.

Verses

Fran -- Franchise
Tear -- Tear Down
Re -- Rebuild

Bingo

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

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

There was a farmer who had a dog and Bingo was his name-o
--N-G-O, *-*-N-G-O, *-*-N-G-O, and Bingo was his name-o.

Next 3 Verses

Replace one additional letter each time with a clap.*

Boa Constrictor

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor
And I don't like it very much.

Oh no (oh no), he swallowed my toe (he swallowed my toe)
Oh gee (oh gee), he's up to my knee (he's up to my knee)
Oh fiddle (oh fiddle), he's reached my middle (he's reached my middle)
Oh heck (oh heck), he's up to my neck (he's up to my neck)
Oh dread (oh dread), he's swallowed my...
Gulp!

Campfire's Burning

(Round, 4 parts)

Campfire's burning, campfire's burning,
*Look out, look out,
Fire. Fire. Fire. Fire.
Pour on water, pour on water.

Camp Onaway We're Coming Back to You

Camp Onaway we're coming back to you
Camp Onaway we'll make you strong and true,
We all love (Director's name)
We love our counselors, too, you bet we do!
Camp Onaway for our director's sake
We'll try to be true blue,
And we'll never, never, never
Forget our dear camp ever,
Camp Onaway here's to you. (*Cheer*)

Canoe Song

(Round, 2 parts)

My paddle's keen and bright,
Flashing with silver,
*Follow the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing her back,
Flashing with silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies,
Dip, dip, and swing.

Origin: Written by Canadian Margaret Embers McGee (1889-1975) in 1918 to honor the First Nations people and their love for the waterways, this four part round is used to keep time while paddling.

Chairs to Mend

(Round, 3 parts)

Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend

*Mackerel, fresh mackerel,

Any old rags, any old rags.

Repeat 3 times

Origin: These would have been the cries of chair-menders, fishmongers & ragpickers as they sold their wares daily on the streets of Oxford in the 1700s & 1800s.

Cup Night Song

Oh Onaway, our happy summer's ended
From far away we see the autumn come,
Our days and hours of merry songs and playing
Have passed away, and now the summer's done.

We've learned to love you as the time grew shorter,
To show you loyalty and honor true.
And know there's sadness in our hearts at parting,
But oh, Camp Onaway, we're coming back to you.

*Tune: "**Londonderry Air**" An Irish air (melody) that originated in County Londonderry, Ireland. It is popular among the American Irish diaspora and is well known throughout the world. The tune is played as the victory sporting anthem of Northern Ireland at the Commonwealth Games. The song "Danny Boy" uses the tune, with a set of lyrics written in the early 20th century.*

Cruel War

The cruel war is raging
Johnny has to fight
I want to be with him from morning 'til night.
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so
Won't you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.

Tomorrow is Sunday,
Monday is the day when your captain will call you and you must obey.
Your captain will call you, it grieves my heart so
Won't you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.

I'll tie back my hair,
Men's clothing I'll put on
I'll act as your comrade as we march along
I'll act as your comrade
No one will ever know
Won't you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny,
I fear you are unkind
I love you far better than all of mankind.
I love you far better than words can 'ere express
Won't you let me go with you?
Yes, my love, yes.

Origin: Research traces it back to the Revolutionary War and American Civil War, most likely based on an old English tune. It is an example of "Warrior Woman Ballad".

Do Lord, Remember Me

Chorus:

Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
Oh way beyond the blue.

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,
Oh way beyond the blue.

Chorus

I've got a mother in glory land that outshines the sun,
I've got a father in glory land that outshines the sun,
I've got a Lord in glory land that outshines the sun,
Oh way beyond the blue.

Chorus

Origin: Spiritual from the 1860s, sung by slaves in the fields across the American South in the mid-19th century (a hopeful spiritual).

Dootlie Doo

(With hand motions)

Please sing for me that sweet melody, called Dootlie Doo, Dootlie Doo,
I like the rest, but the part I like best is Dootlie Doo, Dootlie Doo,
It's the simplest thing
There isn't much to it,
All you gotta do is Dootlie do it.
I like it so, wherever I go,
It's Dootlie, Dootlie Doo.

Come on and waddlie-atcha, waddlie-atcha, waddlie-o, waddlie-o,
Waddlie-atcha, waddlie-atcha, waddlie-o, waddlie-o.
It's the simplest thing

There isn't much to it.
All you gotta do is Dootlie do it.
I like it so, wherever I go,
It's Dootlie, Dootlie Doo.

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

With hand motions

Do your ears hang low, do they wobble to and fro,
Can you tie 'em in a knot, can you tie 'em in a bow,
Can you throw 'em over your shoulder, like a continental soldier,
Do your ears hang low?

Yes, my ears hang low, yes, they wobble to and fro,
I can tie 'em in a knot, I can tie 'em in a bow,
I can throw 'em over my shoulder, like a continental soldier,
Yes, my ears hang low.

Each Campfire Lights Anew

Each campfire lights anew,
The flame of friendship true,
The joys we've had in knowing you,
Will last our whole lives through.

And as the embers die away,
We wish that we might ever stay,
But since we can not have our way,
We'll come again some other day.

Repeat, humming first verse and singing second verse.

Introduced by Jane Backus, 1960

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, edelweiss, every morning you greet me,
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.
Edelweiss, edelweiss, bless my homeland forever.

Origin: Written and composed by two Americans: Richard Rodgers (music) and Oscar Hammerstein II (lyrics) for “The Sound of Music”. Hammerstein had a German heritage—his grandfather, Oscar Hammerstein I, was born in what is now Poland to a German-speaking Jewish family—but the song is strictly American.

Everything’s Like They Like It at Camp Onaway

I arrived at Onaway on a Wednesday
By Thursday I had learned a thing or two,
For up to then I didn’t have an idea
Of what the modern camper likes to do.
Oh, you’ll find them in the lake when it’s cold enough to snow,
No mountain is too high for them to climb,
They know the view gets better the higher up they go
And the top is getting nearer all the time.

Everything’s like they like it at Camp Onaway
It’s like no other place I’ve ever seen,
They haven’t got a bathtub, not a single one
They must depend upon the rain to keep them clean.
Everything’s like they like it at Camp Onaway
You ought to see their auditorium
They call it Woodland Hall,
It was built to hold a score,
They can get three hundred in,
Or maybe even more,
And they hardly mind the lack of chairs,

In fact they prefer the floor,
They wouldn't change it even if they could, no sir!
They wouldn't change it even if they could.

Everything's like they like it at Camp Onaway
Their truck it has no equal it is true,
It's kind of temperamental, it has a right to be,
It's far older than the oldest one of you,
Many an Onaway camper it has carried,
Many a rugged trip it's seen them through,
Its memory will be cherished for many a year to come,
For when it's run its final mile 'twill fetch a tidy sum.
Oh, you'll find it stuffed and mounted in the modern museum,
When it's gone about as far as it can go.
When it's gone about as far as it can go.

Origin: To the tune of "Everything's Up to Date in Kansas City" in the show "Oklahoma" 1955.

Flicker

The flicker of the campfire, the wind in the pines,
The moon in the heavens, the stars that shine,
A place where people gather to make friends of all kinds,
A place where all my troubles are always left behind.

So give me the light of the campfire, warm and bright,
Give me some friends I can sing with, I'll be here all night
Love is for those who find it, I've found mine right here,
Just you and me and the campfire, and the songs we love to hear.
Doo doo... doo doo, doo doo, doo doo...

(repeat second verse, ending at ...love to hear.)

Four Leaf Clover

I know a place where the sun is like gold
And the cherries bloom forth in the snow,
And down underneath is the loveliest place
Where the four leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for faith and one is for hope
And one is for love you know,
And God put another one in for luck
If you search you will find where they grow.

But you must have faith and you must have hope
You must love and be loved and so,
If you search and you wait, you will find the place
Where the four leaf clovers grow.

Origin: Poem by Ella Higginson, Source: *She Wields a Pen: American Women Poets of the Nineteenth Century* (University of Iowa Press, 1997)

Frog Song

(round)

Glack-un went the little green frog one day,
Glack-un went the little green frog.
Glack-un went the little green frog one day,
And his eyes went glack, glack, glack.

Glad To See You

(To welcome visitors)

Glad to see you, yes we are
Glad to see you here.
To introduce you to our hills and lake
To us so very dear.

Tiny houses in the woods
Lift their latch for you.
So welcome dear friend(s), glad you're here
Hope you're gonna wanna like us, too.

Continue for alumnae...

Old camp girl(s), we welcome you
With warm hearts so true.
We know you love Onaway,
Just as we all do!

So camp girl(s), while you are here
We'll bring back past years.
We'll have a gay time, a happy play time
For we all love to have you here.

Welcome back! Camp Onaway missed you so,
And now that you are here with us,
We'll never let you go.
Your shirt may be too tight, your shorts may be too small,
But in your Onaway browns you look best of all.

Green Grow the Rushes

I'll sing you one ho, green grow the rushes ho,
What is your one ho?

1. One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so
2. Two, two the "Onaway girls clothed all in brown-o!"
3. Three, three the rivals
4. Four for the gospel makers
5. Five for the symbols at your door
6. Six for the six proud walkers
7. Seven for the seven stars in the sky
8. Eight for the April rainers
9. Nine for the nine bright shiners
10. Ten for the ten commandments
11. Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven
12. Twelve for the twelve apostles

Origin: THE DILLY SONG, as it was once known, is one of the most mysterious oral folk songs. Versions were found in German, Flemish, Scots, Breton, Medieval Latin, Hebrew, Moravian, Greek and French traditions. There is much speculation about the meaning, but no definitive evidence.

Had I the Wings of an Aeroplane

Campers

Director

Had I the wings of an aeroplane	aeroplane
To Lake Pasquaney I'd fly	I'd fly
There to remain with the Onaways	Onaways
There to remain 'til I die.	Chorus

U-lay-ly, u-lay-ly, u-lay-lay,	Again
U-lay-ly, u-lay-ly, aye	Once more
U-lay-ly, u-lay-ly, u-lay-lay	Conclusion
U-lay-ly, u-lay-ly, aye.	The end.

Head, Shoulders, Knees, and Toes

Substitute humming for each body part, progressively.

Head, shoulders, knees, and toes, knees and toes.
Head, shoulders, knees, and toes, knees and toes.
Eyes, and ears, and mouth, and nose
Head, shoulders, knees, and toes, knees and toes.

I Believe

I believe for every drop of rain that falls, a flower grows.
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night, a candle glows.
I believe for everyone who goes astray,
Someone will come to show the way.
I believe, I believe.

I believe above the storm, the smallest prayer will still be heard.
I believe that someone in the great somewhere hears every word.
Every time I hear a newborn baby cry,
Or touch a leaf, or see the sky,
Then I know why I believe.

Origin: by Frankie Laine. Album: Frankie Laine's Greatest Hits (1953)

I Want to Wake Up in the Morning

I want to wake up in the morning where the birch and pine trees grow,
Where the sun comes peepin' in where I'm sleepin' and the songbirds say "Hello."
I long to wander by Lake Newfound where the rippling waters flow
And go drifting back to Onaway, where the birch and pine trees grow.

Origin: Adapted from: "Where the Morning Glories Grow". Music: Richard Whiting / Lyrics: Ray Egan & Gus Kahn - 1917.

I Wish I Was a Little Fish

I wish I was a little fish,
I wish I was a little fish,
I'd swim and swim with vigor and vim,
I wish I was a little fish.

I wish I was a little ship,
I wish I was a little ship,
I'd sail and sail with the minnows and the whales,
I wish I was a little ship.

I wish I was a little thistle,
I wish I was a little thistle,
I'd stick and stick to your stockings and your knickers,
I wish I was a little thistle.

I wish I was a cake of soap,
I wish I was a cake of soap,
I'd slippy and I'd slidy over everybody's hidey,
I wish I was a cake of soap.

I wish I was a mosquito,
I wish I was a mosquito,
I'd buzzy and I'd bitey right through everybody's nighty,
I wish I was a mosquito.

I wish I wasn't such a sap,
I wish I wasn't such a sap,
I'd sing a better song, not so silly and so long,
I wish I wasn't such a sap.

In 2021, Onaway updated the lyrics to be more respectful to people with speech challenges. It's still fun to sing!

If All the Raindrops

If all the raindrops were lemon drops and gumdrops,
Oh what a world this would be.
I'd stand outside with my mouth open wide,
That's the weather for me, oh baby,
I wouldn't care if the sun never shone
I'd keep on wishing for raindrops all along.
If all the raindrops were lemon drops and gumdrops,
Oh what a world this would be.

If all the sunbeams were lemon creams or ice creams.
Oh, what a world this would be.
I'd stand outside with my mouth open wide,
That's the weather for me, oh baby,
I wouldn't care if the rain never fell
I'd keep on wishing for sunbeams all the while
If all the sunbeams were lemon creams and ice creams,
Oh, what a world this would be.

If You're Happy and You Know It

(Adding on the motions progressively)

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands! **
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands! **
If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands !**

If you're happy and you know it, slap your thighs! ** ...

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet! ** ...

If you're happy and you know it, toot your horn: toot toot ...

If you're happy and you know it, say Amen: Amen! ...

If you're happy and you know it, do all five! ...

I'm a Nut

I'm an acorn golden brown
Lying on the cold, cold ground.
Everybody steps on me,
That is why I'm cracked, you see.

Chorus

I'm a nut, I'm a nut
I'm a crazy, mixed-up nut.

I call myself up on the phone
Just to see if I am home.
I make a date for half past eight
And then arrive an hour late.

Chorus

I take myself to the movie show
Sit myself in the very last row.
I put my arm around my waist
And when I'm fresh I slap my face.

Chorus

I'm a Little Piece of Tin

I'm a little piece of tin
Nobody knows just where I have been
Got four wheels and a running board
I'm a Ford, a Ford, a Ford.
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, crash, bang, beep, beep.
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, crash, bang, beep, beep.
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, crash, bang, beep, beep.
Erka. Erka. I'm a Ford. A baby blue Ford... A Mustang... Convertible

In a Cabin

(With hand motions)

In a cabin in the woods
A little man by the window stood,
Saw a bunny hopping by
Knocking at the door.
Help me. Help me. Help me, he said,
Or the hunter will shoot me dead... *Bang!*
Come little rabbit, come inside,
Safely we'll abide.

I've Got Sixpence

(Repeat with four pence, then tuppence, then no pence)

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence.
I've got sixpence to last me all my life.
I've got two pence to spend and two pence to lend,
And two pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.
No cares have I to grieve me,
No sassy little boys to deceive me,
I'm happy as a lark, believe me,
As we go rolling, rolling home.
Rolling home, rolling home,
By the light of the silvery moon.
Happy is the day when the counselors go away
And we go rolling, rolling home.

Origin: Uncertain, but some research traces it back to 1810 in The Oxford Dictionary of Nursery Rhymes. Of course, the lyrics have been altered for Onaway.

Kookabura

(Round)

Kookabura sits in the old gum tree,
*Merry, merry king of the bush is he,
Laugh, Kookabura, laugh, Kookabura,
Gay your life must be. Ha Ha.

Kookabura sits in the old gum tree,
*Eating all the gumdrops he can see,
Stop, Kookabura, stop, Kookabura,
Leave some there for me.

The Lake Calls

The lake calls and the hills call,
And my dreams are far away.
The sun's smile on a green isle
Is luring us to play.
To play beyond the sadness and
The madness of the town,
To play out where there's gladness and
The world has lost its frown.

Origin: Tune: "The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi" Written in 1911 by Byron D. Stokes (Albion, Class of 1913) and F. Dudleigh Vernor (Albion, Class of 1914) as a college fraternity song which went on to become a big band hit.

Linger

Hmm, I want to linger
Hmm, a little longer,
Hmm, a little longer here with you.
Hmm, it's such a perfect night
Hmm, it doesn't seem quite right,
Hmm, that this should be my last with you.

Hmm, and come September
Hmm, we'll all remember
Hmm, our camping days and memories true.
Hmm, and as the years go by,
Hmm, we'll all look back and sigh,
Hmm, it was goodnight and not goodbye.

Little Bells of Westminster

(4 part round)

The little bells *of Westminster go ding dong, ding dong dong.

Little Sir Echo

Group 1

Little Sir Echo, how do you do?

Hello...

Hello...

Little Sir Echo, how do you do?

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...

Echo Group

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

And play

Away.

Lollipop

L, O, double L I, P O P spells lollipop, lollipop,

That's the only decent kind of candy, candy,

Man who made it must have been a dandy, dandy,

L, O, double L I, P O P you see

It's a lick on a stick guaranteed to make you sick.

It's lollipop for me.

C, A, S T O R, O I L spells castor oil, castor oil,

That's the only decent kind of medicine, medicine,

Man who made it must have been an Edison, Edison,

C, A, S T O R, O I L you see

It's a lick on a spoon guaranteed to kill you soon.

It's castor oil for me.

Mother Goose Song

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
All the King's horses and all the King's men,
Threw him out of the window, the window, the second story window,
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Threw him out the window.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone,
But when she got there the cupboard was bare,
So she threw him out the window, the window, the second story window,
When she got there, the cupboard was bare,
So she threw him out the window.

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet eating her curds and whey,
Along came a spider and sat down beside her,
And threw her out the window...

Just about every nursery rhyme fits

Mr. Moon

Oh Mr. Moon, Moon, Mr. Silvery Moon,
Won't you please shine down on me?
Oh Mr. Moon, Moon, Mr. Silvery Moon,
Hiding behind that tree.
All these campers are telling you
To Camp Onaway they'll be true,
Oh Mr. Moon, Moon, Mr. Silvery Moon,
Won't you please shine down on,
Please shine down on,
Please shine down on me.

Mañana

The counselors at Camp Onaway are mean as they can be,
They think of everything they can to torture you and me.
But someday I'll be old enough to be a counselor too,
I'll be the meanest counselor that Camp Onaway ever knew.

Chorus

Mañana, mañana, I'll be real nasty
Just you wait and see.

Before I came to Onaway I thought I swam the crawl,
But now I fear there's no one here who feels that way at all.
I'm just a little minnow blowing bubbles 'til I'm numb,
If what they want is bubbles, why not give us bubble gum?

Chorus

We're either Browns or else we're Whites, but I'm all black and blue,
They took us up to Soup-Bowl Slide and told us what to do,
I did as I was bid and slid right down that rocky slide,
That slide was made for permanence, and not my little hide.

Chorus

The other day when I was thrown I lay there in the dirt,
My elbows, shoulders, back, and knees, and dignity were hurt,
They sighed and shook their heads and said,
"My dear it is a shame, but you, of course,
And not the horse are certainly to blame."

Chorus

I thought I was a climber but I quickly got my fill
When playing "hide and seek" with cows while scaling Tenney's Hill.
If every mountain climber must contend with things like that,
I'll pray for fallen arches and go climbing where it's flat.

Chorus

Origin: Onaway's original lyrics set to a popular song written by Peggy Lee and Dave Barbour and published in 1947. It was a Billboard hit single!

Maria

(pron. Mariah)

A way out here they have a name
For rain and wind and fire.
The rain is Tess, the fire is Joe,
And they call the wind Maria.
Maria blows the stars around
And sends the clouds a-flyin'
Maria makes the mountains sound
Like folks were up there dying.
Maria, Maria, they call the wind Maria.

Before I knew Maria's name
And heard her wail and whining,
I had a gal and she had me
And the sun was always shining.
But then one day I left my gal,
I left her far behind me,
And now I'm lost, so cold and lost,
Not even God can find me.
Maria, Maria, they call the wind Maria.

Out here they have a name for rain,
For wind and fire only,
But when you're lost and all alone,
There ain't no name for lonely.
Now I'm a lost and lonely man,
Without a star to guide me.
Maria blow my love to me,
I need my gal beside me.
Maria, Maria, they call the wind Maria.

Origin: from Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe's 1951 musical, *Paint Your Wagon*.

Mbube - The Lion

by Solomon Linda 1939 South Africa

(Group 1 starts, then add 2, then 3, then descant. Drop out in reverse order)

Group 1 Mbube, mbube, mbube, mbube
Mbube, mbube, mbube, mbube

Group 2 Hey up ho, mbube, mbube, mbube
Hey up ho, mbube, mbube, mbube

Group 3 Ho, ho, ho, ho
Ho, ho, ho, ho.

Descant Eeeee eee eee eee mmbube

*Popularly known as Wimboweh, this song is a classic case of misappropriation. Solomon Linda composed the song for his group in South Africa in 1939 and was not fairly credited or paid by the music industry for the song which became a worldwide hit. So we continue singing it at camp, but we correct the spelling, acknowledge the composer, and teach the girls the meaning - the lion's roar - and the history. Here's a recorded interview about it and the original piece: <https://www.bbc.co.uk/sounds/play/w3csy8qw>
And another link for reading more about it:
<https://performingsongwriter.com/lion-sleeps-tonight/>*

Mountain Dew

Chorus

They call it that good old mountain dew, dew, dew
And them that refuse it are few, mighty few,
I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug
With that good old mountain dew.

My Uncle Bill had a still on the hill,
And he rolled off a barrel or two, or two,
The birds in the sky get so drunk they can't fly,
On that good old mountain dew.

Chorus

My Auntie June had a brand new perfume,
And it had a mighty fine pew, fine pew.
But imagine her surprise when she had it analyzed
It was nothing but that good old mountain dew.

Chorus

My Uncle Mort he was sawed off and short
He stood about four foot two, four foot two,
But he felt like a giant when you gave him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew.

Chorus

(Con't)

My Uncle Jason he just had an operation
And it lasted an hour or two, or two,
Instead of a drug they just gave him a slug
Of that good old mountain dew.

Chorus

My Auntie Liz had a head full of frizz
And she didn't know what to do, what to do,
She went in the parlor and came out with a hollar,
They had straightened it with that good old mountain dew.

Chorus

Down in the bog there's an old hollow log
Where you lay down a dollar or two, or two,
When you go 'round the bend and you come back again,
There's a gallon of that good old mountain dew.

Chorus

Mushrooms

Mushrooms are a veg-e-table
That you eat when you are able,
You will know when you eat them,
You will know them when you eat them.
If in heaven you awaken
And you find you were mistaken,
That the mushrooms you had eaten
Weren't the ones you should have et.
Must have been toadstools -- tough luck!

Noah's Ark

(With hand motions)

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody,"
Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody,
Get your children (clap) out of the muddy, muddy,"
Children of the Lord.

Chorus So, rise and shine and give God the glory, glory,
 Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory,
 Rise and shine and (clap) give God the glory, glory,
 Children of the Lord.

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky
Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky,
Made it out of (clap) hickory barky, barky,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

The animals, they came, they came by twosies, twosies,
Animals, they came, they came by twosies, twosies,
Elephants and (clap) kangaroosies, roosies,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies,
Rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies,
Nearly drove those (clap) animals crazy, crazy,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy,
Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy,
Everything was fine and (clap) dandy, dandy,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

The Lord said to Noah, "The flood is over, over,"
Lord said to Noah, "The flood is over, over,
Get your children (clap) back in the clover, clover,"
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

Nestled Close to the Pines

Nestled close to the pines,
Nestled close to the hills,
Is the camp that grows dearer each day
And fond memories ever
Will twine round our hearts
As we think of our dear Onaway.

Good times not a few
We have spent there with you,
And as years come and years pass away,
May we never forget
Friends that there we have met,
Tho' we're distant from fair Onaway.

No One's Alone

Come into a world new and untouched, open to all believers.
Try, open your eyes, don't let your fears hide what's inside.

Come to Onaway, brave and unknown, try what we have to offer.
Smile, let it be known, we are all friends, no one's alone.

Build your own road,
Do all you can, sing your own song, my friends.
Reach out and touch,
Open your eyes, there's so little time.

Laughter and tears,
Ambitions and fears keep us together,
Climbing a mountain,
Sailing the seas back to our home.

Come into a world new and untouched open to all believers.
Smile, let it be known we are all friends, no one's alone.

Onaway, A Promise

Onaway, a promise, a vow not to forget,
Though far from your shores.
Onaway, together, we live time and again
In days to come.
I will come back, I shall come back,
To praise thy name once more.

As I stand alone by the lake, by the lake,
Tall pines bring me peace just to see,
To relive again friendships old, life so free,
I'll be coming back, wait for me.

Onaway, I promise, I vow not to forget,
Though far from your shores
Onaway, together, we live time and again
In days to come
We will come back, we shall come back,
To praise thy name once more.

Origin: Original Onaway lyrics set to the popular 1955 song, “Unchained Melody”, with music by Alex North and lyrics by Hy Zaret, for the little-known prison film, Unchained (1955). The song was made popular by the Righteous Brothers, but over 1,500 recordings of “Unchained Melody” have been made by more than 670 artists, not counting Onaway girls!

O-N-A-W-A-Y

Onaway we sing to thee, pledge we now our loyalty.
Camp of thousands, best of all,
On our mettle call.
We will pledge thine honor fair,
Ever high thy standards bear.
Prove us in the hardest fight
Worthy of thy might.

Chorus: 1st time slowly, 2nd time fast

O-N-A-W-A-Y

This shall be our standard cry.

Ringin' clear for brown and white,
Loyalty and might, Rah! Rah! Rah!
Shout it out in unity
As we lead thee on to victory.
And we will praise thy name
As we shall prove thy fame,
So give three cheers for old Onaway. Rah! Rah! Rah... *(After 1st time only)*

One Bottle of Pop

(3 part partner song)

One bottle of pop, two bottles of pop,
Three bottles of pop, four bottles of pop,
Five bottles of pop, six bottles of pop,
Seven bottles of pop.

*Don't put your dust in my dust pan,
My dust pan, my dust pan,
Don't put your dust in my dust pan,
My dust pan's full.

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper pot.

Oyster Stew

Oh, once I ordered an Oyster Stew, alone, teehee, alone.
And one little oyster I held in view, alone, teehee, alone.
He looked at me, so full of glee,
I've been in many a stew said he.
But don't tell the cook that you saw me. alone, teehee, alone!

Puff the Magic Dragon

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Little Jackie Paper, loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff oh

Chorus

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble Kings and princes would bow when'er they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name oh

Chorus

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along cherry lane
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave oh

Chorus

Peace

Peace I ask of thee, oh river, peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely, cares will cease.
From the hills I gather courage, visions of the day to be,
Strength to lead and faith to follow, all are given unto me.
Peace I ask of thee, oh river, peace, peace, peace.

Plea for Peace

(Round)

A plea for *one world is heard in many different lands.
This is the plea of a world that is hungry for peace.
Let everyone come together, let everyone live together,
Striving to make the world better, pledging their lives for peace.

Rainbow Song

(Round)

Red and yellow and *pink and green
Purple and orange and blue.
I can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow,
Sing a rainbow true.

Rose

(3 part partner song)

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose,
Will I ever see thee wed?
I will marry at thy will, sire, at thy will.

*Hey ho, nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none.
Still, I will be merry, hey ho nobody home.

Oh poor bird,
Why art thou
Flying through the shadows at this dark hour.

Shiny Einy

Sun Song

Shiny einy einy einy ish qui quoo, qui quium qui quium,
Shiny einy einy einy ish qui quoo, qui quium qui quium,
Oh nick oh day-oh, oh shiny einy oom-pah
Oh nick oh day-oh, oh shiny einy
Oom pah, oom pah, oom pah, oom pah.

Killy, killy, killy, killy, quash quash quash quash
Ke ya, ke ya, ki ya.
Killy, killy, killy, killy, quash quash quash quash
Ke ya, ke ya, ki ya.

Hail to Camp Onaway,
To thee we pledge devotion true,
Hail to Camp Onaway,
To thee we pledge devotion true.
Oom pah, oom pah, oom pah, oom pah.

Sippin' Cider

(Call and response song - first two lines of each verse; then sing lines 3 and 4 together)

The prettiest girl, I ever saw,
Was sippin' ci... der, through a straw.
The prettiest girl, I ever saw,
Was sippin' cider, through a straw.

I asked her if, she'd show me how
To sip that ci... der, through a straw.
Repeat

She said of course, she'd show me how,
To sip that ci... der, through a straw.
Repeat

And now and then, that straw would slip,
And we'd sip ci... der, lip to lip.
Repeat

The very next day, the preacher came
And that is how, I got his name.
Repeat

Now 49 kids, all call me Ma,
From sippin' cider, through a straw.
Repeat

The moral of, this story dear
Is don't sip cider, through a straw.
Repeat

Drink Gingerale!

Skin-a-ma-rink

Skin-a-ma rink-a-dink a-dink,
Skin-a-ma rink-a-do,
We love you.
Skin-a-ma rink-a-dink a-dink,
Skin-a-ma rink-a-do,
Onaway true.

We love you in the morning
And we love you in the night,
We love you when we're with you
And we love you out of sight.

Skin-a-ma rink-a-dink a-dink,
Skin-a-ma rink-a-do,
We love you.

Soft O'er the Mountains

Soft o'er the mountains, lingering falls the crescent moon,
Swift o'er the forest, breaks the day too soon.
In the deep dark woodlands, where the moonbeams love to dwell,
In their midst there nestles, a place we love so well.
Pasquaney, Lake Pasquaney, time will come when we must part.
Pasquaney, Lake Pasquaney, linger in each heart.

*Tune: [Juanita](#) ("[Nita Juanita](#)") aka "A Spanish Ballad", "A Song of Spain", and others.
"Juanita" from *Songs of Affection* published 1853 and composed by Caroline Norton.
first woman composer to achieve massive sales.*

Some Campers Come to Onaway

Some campers come to Onaway to H-I-K-E, hike,
They go down to the ring to R-I-D-E, ride,
They go down to the lake to S-W-I-M, swim,
And then they laugh at us because we're full of V-I-M!

Oh, G-O-L-L-Y, we're full of V-I-M,
We're H-A-P-P-Y to always be in trim,
We're P-R-O-U-D to be H-E-R-E, here,
Glory, glory, hallelujah, give Onaway a cheer. YAY!

Spider's Web

Chorus

There's a web like a spider's web
Made of silk and light and shadow
Spun by the moon in my room at night
It's a web made to catch a dream
Hold it tight 'til I awaken --
As if to tell me that dreaming's all right.

Down in the valley,
There's a meadow by the old oak tree.
In that meadow,
There's a river, where my love told me...

Chorus with added harmony 2nd time

Harmony:

There's a web.....
Made of silk and light....
Spun by the moon in my room at night.
It's a web.... made to catch my dreams
As if to tell me my dreams are alright.

Swimming

(With hand motions)

Swimming is the thing we love to do,
Breaststroke, sidestroke, fancy diving, too.
Every day be sure to take a swim,
You won't mind the water once you're in.

So one, two, three, and hold it for a while,
If you dunk, just come up with a smile.
Don't try the whole of the lake to drink,
Or you'll surely sink, sink, sink.

Swinging Along the Open Road

(2 part song - sing through once all together, then split)

Swinging along the open road under a sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road in the fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road
All in the fall of the year

Swinging along the open road
Swinging along under a sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
All in the fall, in the fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road
All in the fall of the year

Tall Girls

(With hand motions)

Tall girls, short girls, big and small,
Whatcha gonna do when the summer calls?
Nothing to do, nothing to say,
That's the time to pack your bags and go away.

Come to Onaway where the breezes blow,
Come to Onaway where they swim and row,
Answer the everlasting call,
Come to Onaway, the best of all!

Tall Silk Hat

(with hand motions)

One day I took with me into the subway,
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.
I put it down upon the seat beside me,
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.
A great big lady came and sat upon it,
My tall silk hat, *my tall silk hat*.
A great big lady came and sat upon it,
My tall silk hat, *my tall silk hat*.
Christopher Columbus, now what do you think of that?
A great big lady sat upon my hat.
My hat she broke, now what's the joke,
My hat she broke, now what's the joke?
Christopher Columbus, now what do you think of that?
Hey!

Tune: Funiculi Funiculà, the famous Neopolitan song composed in 1880 to commemorate the opening of the first funicular railway on Mount Vesuvius. This parody was written in 1933.

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the sky's so blue,
Tell me, oh Onaway,
Just why we love you.

Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the sky so blue,
That's why, oh Onaway,
Just why we love you.

Three Bears

(With hand motions)

Once upon a time in a quaint little cottage there were three bears.

Cha, cha, cha.

There was a papa bear, and a mama bear, and a wee bear.

Cha, cha, cha.

They went a walkin' in the tall woods, a walkin' when along came a little girl with long, blond hair.

Her name was Goldilocks and upon the door she knocked, but no one was there.

So she walked right in, had herself a time, but she didn't care, no one was there.

And when she got tired she went to sleep upstairs when home, home, home, came the three bears.

"Someone's been eatin' my porridge," said the papa bear, said the papa bear.

"Someone's been eatin' my porridge," said the mam bear, said the mama bear.

"Bear a-baba re-bear" said the little wee bear, "Someone has broken my chair!"

"Someone's been sleepin' in my bed," said the papa bear, said the papa bear.

"Someone's been sleepin' in my bed," said the mama bear, said the mama bear.

“Bear a-baba re-bear” said the little wee bear, “Someone is still in my bed!”

Just then Goldilocks, she woke up, she broke up the party, and she beat it out there, yeah, she beat it out of there.

“Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye,” said the papa bear, said the papa bear,

“Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye,” said the papa bear, said the mama bear,

“Bear a-baba re-bear” said the little wee bear, “bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye!”

Toast to the Campers

As the fire burns more brightly
With each twig that is thrown,
That is how you’ve grown,
Understanding you have shown.

The times we spent were good and bad,
Through sunshine and through rain,
In laughter and in pain,
Our friendship still remains.

And when the summer ends and we depart,
You’ll take from us a portion of our hearts.

With miles apart in months to come
When seeing fires burn,
We’ll feel the flame return,
Remembering what we’ve learned.

And when some future thought brings camp to view
We’ll smile recalling memories of you.

Up in the Air Junior Birdmen

(With hand motions)

Up in the air, Junior Birdmen
Up in the air, upside down.
Up in the air, Junior Birdmen
With your noses to the ground.

When you hear the great announcement,
That you've won your wings of tin.
You'll know, Junior Birdmen
You've sent your boxtops in --

It takes five boxtops, four labels,
Three wrappers, two bottle caps,
And one thin dime.

Way Up In the Sky

(With hand motions)

Way in the sky where the little birds fly,
While down in the nest, the little birds rest.
With a wing on the left, and a wing on the right,
The little birds slumber all through the night.
Shhh -- they're sleeping.
The bright sun comes up, the dew falls away.
Good morning! Good morning! The little birds say.

We Swing O'er the Mountains

We swing o'er the mountains bedecked with the dew,
We gather our colors from the rainbows anew.
We ne'er think of sorrow but joys of the morrow.
As o'er the mountains we swing home to you.
Camp Onaway we meet thee, in song let us greet thee.
As o'er the mountains we swing home to you.

We've Got That Onaway Spirit

(with hand motions)

1. We've got that Onaway spirit up in our heads.
We've got it up in our heads, we've got it up in our heads.
We've got that Onaway spirit up in our heads.
We've got it up in our heads to stay.
2. We've got that Onaway spirit deep in our hearts...
3. We've got that Onaway spirit down in our knees...
4. We've got that Onaway spirit down in our feet...
5. We've got that Onaway spirit all over us...

When You Walk Through a Storm

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high,
And don't be afraid of the dark.
At the end of the storm, is a golden sky,
And the sweet, silver song of a lark.

Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain,
Though your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone.
You'll never walk alone.

When You Fire a Cannon

(Round)

When you fire a cannon it goes bang, bang.
When you fire a cannon it goes bang, bang, bang, bang, bang... bang...
bang, bang, bang, bang, bang.

White Wings

White wings, they never grow weary,
They carry me tenderly over the sea.
Night falls, I long for my deary,
I'll spread out my white wings and sail home to thee.

White socks, they never get dirty
The longer you wear them, the blacker they get.
Sometimes, I think of the laundry,
But something inside me says, "Don't send them yet."

White Coral Bells

*(2 part round, entering at *)*

White Coral Bells, upon a slender stalk
*Lilies Of the Valley deck my garden walk.
Oh, how I wish, that I could hear them ring.
That will happen only when the fairies sing.

Winkin', Blinkin', and Nod

Winkin', Blinkin' and Nod, one night,
Sailed off in a wooden shoe;
Out on a river of crystal light,
Into a sea of dew.
"Where are you going, and what do you wish?"
The old moon asked the three.
"We've come to fish for the herring fish
That live in the beautiful sea."

The old moon laughed, and he sang a song,
As they rocked in their wooden shoe.

And the wind that sped them all night long,
Ruffled the waves of dew.
The little stars are the herring fish,
That live in the beautiful sea.
“Now cast your nets, wherever you wish --
Never afear’d are we.”

Now, Winkin’ and Blinkin’ are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one’s trundle bed.
So close your eyes while Mother sings
Of the wonderful sights that be.
And you shall see these beautiful things
As you rock in the misty sea.
So goes the tale of the fisherman three:
Winkin’, Blinkin’, and Nod.

Origin: A popular poem for children written by American writer and poet Eugene Field, published in 1889. The original title was Dutch Lullaby. It was set to music in 1890 by American pianist and composer Ethelbert Woodbridge Nevin.

Witchcraft

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

But in this real world, there is no witchcraft.
And golden wishes do not grow on trees.
Our fondest daydreams must be the magic
To welcome back those happy memories.

Memories that linger constant and true.
Memories we cherish, Camp Onaway, of you.

When You Come To the End Of An Onaway Day

When you come to the end of an Onaway day,
And you sit in the campfire's light,
And the sky slowly turns from blue to grey,
With the shades of the coming night.
And you think each night as you rise at length,
To stand in the fire's last rays,
And you sing the song that you love the best,
It's the end of a perfect day.

To Thee We Sing

To thee we sing best camp of all,
Onaway, my Onaway.
Your lake and mountains to us call,
Onaway, my Onaway.
To us your name, means wide awake,
Means better girls, of us to make.
We give to thee one cheer today,
Onaway, my Onaway.

Zoo Song

Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow.
Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow, and we can stay all day.

Chorus

We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
How about you, you, you?
You can come, too, too, too
We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.

There's a big black bear, he's huff, huff, puffing.
Coat's too heavy, he's huff, huff, puffing.
Don't get too near the huff, huff, puffing,
Or you won't stay all day.

Chorus

See all the monkeys, they're scritch, scritch, scratchin'
Jumping around and scritch, scritch, scratchin'.
Hanging by their long tails, scritch, scritch, scratchin',
And we can stay all day.

Chorus

The seals in the pool are honk, honk, honkin'.
Catching the fish and honk, honk, honkin'.
Little baby seals are honk, honk, honkin',
And we can stay all day.

Chorus

Well, we stayed all day and I'm getting sleepy,
Sitting in the car getting sleep, sleep, sleepy.
Home already and I'm sleep, sleep, sleepy.
'Cause we have stayed all day

We've been to the zoo, zoo, zoo,
So have you, you, you
You came, too, too, too
We've been to the zoo, zoo, zoo.

Table Songs

Perfect posture, perfect posture,
Do not slump, do not slump,
You must grow up handsome,
You must grow up handsome,
Hide that hump, hide that hump.

Oh we thank you for the _____ yum, yum, yum, yum, yum, yum,
Oh we thank you for the _____ yum, yum, yum, yum, yum, yum,
Oh we thank you for the _____ ,
Oh we thank you for the _____ ,
Oh we thank you for the _____ yum, yum, yum, yum, yum, yum,

They say that _____ , she ain't got no style,
She's got style all the while,
She's got style all the while.
They say that _____ , she ain't got no style,
She's got style all the while,
All the while, all the while.

She's passed her ___ * ___ now,
She's passed her ___ * ___ now,
Three cheers for _____ ,
She's passed her ___ * ___ now.

** Used for passing canoeing, boating, swimming, etc..*

Neat, ha, ha, sweet, ha, ha
Handsome and fair,
You are a daisy the campers declare.
You're a high-rovin' duckie as well,
Here comes _____
Say, don't you look swell!

Table Graces

Morning Prayer (*Full original version*)

Lord, in the quiet of this morning hour
We come to thee for peace, wisdom, power
To view the world today through love-filled eyes;
Be patient, understanding, gentle, wise;
To see beyond what seems to be,
and know Thy children as Thou knowest them;
So naught but the good in anyone behold,

Make deaf my ears to slander that is told;
Silence my tongue to aught that is unkind;
Let only thoughts that bless dwell in my mind.
Let me so kindly be, so full of cheer,
That all I meet may feel Thy presence near.
O clothe me in Thy beauty, this I pray,
Let me reveal Thee, Lord, through all the day.

Amen

Allelu, Allelu

Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord.
Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord, alleluia,
Praise ye the Lord, alleluia,
Praise ye the Lord, alleluia,
Praise ye the Lord.

Alleluia Amen (*once in unison then twice in 2-part round entering at **)

Alleluia, Alleluia

*Amen, Amen

Back of the Bread

Back of the bread is the flour
And back of the flour is the mill
And back of the mill is the sun and the rain
And the farmer's will.

Johnny Appleseed

Oh, the Lord is good to me,
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me the things I need;
The sun and the rain and the apple seed.
The Lord is good to me.

For every seed I sow
There grows another tree
And soon there will be apples there
For everyone in the world to share
The Lord is good to me

Jubilate Deo (*once in unison then twice in 4 to 6 part round, entering at **)

Ju bi *la te De o (pron. yu bee la tay day o)

Ju bi la te De o

Alleluia

Taps

Day is done,
Gone the sun
From the lake,
From the hills,
From the sky.

All is well,
Safely rest,
God is nigh.