SONGS WE SING EVERYDAY

**Camp Song – Good Friend**
You put a little love in my heart
A little joy in my day
A little pep in my step
You take my troubles away.
You put a big smile on my face
You make me laugh hard all day
You make me glad as can be
Oh you’ve got a good friend in me.

You’ve got
You’ve got
A good friend in me.
(Repeat 2 more times)

Oh you’ve got a good friend in me.

** Continent Song**
North America, South America, Africa, Europe
Asia, Australia, Antarctica
These are the 7 continents that make up our world
These are the 7 continents that make up our world

What continent is the largest?
What is the coldest of all?
What is the name of the continent where we live?
What is south of us all?
What continent do we find penguins?
How about kangaroos?
What about the long-necked giraffe?
Or how about the cow that says, “Mooo”

North America, South America, Africa, Europe
Asia, Australia, Antarctica
These are the 7 continents that make up our world
These are the 7 continents that make up our world

(Interlude)
(Repeat chorus several times)

**Head, Shoulders, Knees & Toes**
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
and eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes

(Repeat and it slowly gets faster each time)
Stand-Up
Stand up! Reach your arms up to the sky
Stand up! Stretch ‘em real high.
Stand up! Lift your arms up to the sky.
And then you bend at the waist and you reach on down
Point your fingers to the ground.

Stand up! Stand up! Reach your arms up to the sky
Stand up! Stand up! Stretch ‘em real high.
Stand up! Stand up! Lift your arms up to the sky.
And then you bend at the waist and you reach on down
Point your fingers to the ground.

Stand up! Stand up! Reach your arms up to the sky
Stand up! Stand up! Stretch ‘em real high.
Stand up! Stand up! Lift your arms up to the sky.
And then you bend at the waist and you reach on down
Point your fingers to the ground.

The muscles get tight.
Sittin’ all day in that tiny seat.
Every now and then we need to get up and move our feet, feet, feet!

(Chorus)
Stand up straight and put your hands right on your head.
Put your fingers on your knees; put your fingers on your toes
Put your fingers on your shoulders; just don’t put them in your nose, nose, nose!

Stretch it to the left and stretch it to the right.
This is what we do when our muscles get tight.
Sittin’ all day in that tiny seat.
Every now and then we need to get up and move our feet, feet, feet!

(Chorus)

Fiddle I Fee
Bought me a cat and the cat pleased me,
I fed my cat under yonder tree.
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

Bought me a hen and the hen pleased me,
I fed my hen under yonder tree.
Hen goes chimmy-chuck, chimmy-chuck,
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

Bought me a duck and the duck pleased me,
I fed my duck under yonder tree.
Duck goes quack, quack,
Hen goes chimmy-chuck, chimmy-chuck,
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

Bought me a goose and the goose pleased me
I fed my goose under yonder tree.
Goose goes hissy, hissy,
Duck goes quack, quack,
Hen goes chimmy-chuck, chimmy-chuck,
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

Bought me a sheep and the sheep pleased me,
I fed my sheep under yonder tree.
Sheep goes baa, baa,
Goose goes hissy, hissy,
Duck goes quack, quack,
Hen goes chimmy-chuck, chimmy-chuck,
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

Bought me a pig and the pig pleased me,
I fed my pig under yonder tree.
Pig goes oink, oink,
Sheep goes baa, baa,
Goose goes hissy, hissy,
Duck goes quack, quack,
Hen goes chimmy-chuck, chimmy-chuck,
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

Bought me a cow and the cow pleased me,
I fed my cow under yonder tree.
Cow goes moo, moo,
Pig goes oink, oink,
Sheep goes baa, baa,
Goose goes hissy, hissy,
Duck goes quack, quack,
Hen goes chimmy-chuck, chimmy-chuck,
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

Bought me a horse and the horse pleased me,
I fed my horse under yonder tree.
Horse goes neigh, neigh,
Cow goes moo, moo,
Pig goes oink, oink,
Sheep goes baa, baa,
Goose goes hissy, hissy,
Duck goes quack, quack,
Hen goes chimmy-chuck, chimmy-chuck,
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

Bought me a dog and the dog pleased me,
I fed my dog under yonder tree.
Dog goes bow-wow, bow-wow,
Horse goes neigh, neigh,
Cow goes moo, moo,
Pig goes oink, oink,
Sheep goes baa, baa,
Goose goes hissy, hissy,
Duck goes quack, quack,
Hen goes chimmy-chuck, chimmy-chuck,
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.
DAY 2 – Antarctica
*I'm a Little Penguin* (Tune of 'I'm A Little Teapot)
I'm a little penguin
Black and white
I like the cold
When the sun is bright.
I can’t fly at all
But I love to swim
So I'll waddle in the water
And dive right in.
Wheeeeee, Splash!

DAY 3 – Australia
*Kookaburra*
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!
Gay your life must be

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gum drops he can see
Stop, Kookaburra! Stop, Kookaburra!
Please save some for me

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!
Gay your life must be

DAY 4 – Asia
*Let's Go Fly a Kite*
With tuppence for paper and strings
You can have your own set of wings
With your feet on the ground
You're a bird in a flight
With your fist holding tight
To the string of your kite

Oh, oh, oh!
Let's go fly a kite
Up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite!

When you send it flyin' up there
All at once you're lighter than air
You can dance on the breeze
Over 'ouses and trees
With your first 'olding tig
To the string of your kite

Oh, oh, oh!
Let's go fly a kite
Up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Let's go fly a kite!

**DAY 5 Deanna Rose**

**Wheels on the Bus**
The wheels on the bus go round and round
Round and round
The wheels on the bus go round and round
All through the town

The people on the bus go up and down
Up and down
Up and down
The people on the bus go up and down
All through the town

The wipers on the bus go swish swish swish
Swish swish swish
The wipers on the bus go swish swish swish
All through the town

The horn on the bus goes beep beep beep
Beep beep beep
The horn on the bus goes beep beep beep
All through the town

**DAY 6 - Africa**

**The Lion Sleeps Tonight**
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a wimoweh
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a wimoweh
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a wimoweh
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a wimoweh

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

(repeat Wimoweh chorus)

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

(repeat wimoweh chorus)

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

**DAY 7 - Europe**

**The Ants Go Marching**

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to suck his thumb
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two,
The little one stops to tie his shoe
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching three by three, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three,
The little one stops to climb a tree
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four,
The little one stops to shut the door
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five,
The little one stops to take a dive
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

**Day 8 - South America**

**Camp Kids Jungle Song**

Camp kids, camp kids
They’re my favorite
They know how to jump (chant/yell - like frogs!)
Jump (4X)
Jump (4X)
Jump, jump, jump!

Following verses replace jump with swim (like hippos!), swing (like monkeys!), fly (like toucans!), climb (like sloths!), and strike a pose (like tigers!)

For strike a pose, it changes a bit:

Camp kids, camp kids
They’re my favorite
They know how to strike a pose (like tigers!)
Strike a pose now
Strike a pose now
Strike a pose!

**The Ants Go Marching**
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to suck his thumb
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two,
The little one stops to tie his shoe
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching three by three, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three,
The little one stops to climb a tree
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four,
The little one stops to shut the door
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five,
The little one stops to take a dive
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
DAY 9 North America

*Take Me Out to the Ball Game*

Take me out to the ball game
Take me out with the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack
I don’t care if I ever get back
Let me root, root, root for the home team.
If they don’t win it’s a shame.
For it’s 1, 2, 3 strikes you’re out
At the old ball game (Repeat song one time)