

Camp Songs

Announcements

Announcements, announcements,
announcements. What a horrible way to die, a
horrible way to die, A horrible way to start the
day, A horrible way to die.

Announcements, announcements,
announcements.

What a terrible way to die, What a terrible way
to die, What a terrible death, to be talked to
death, What a terrible way to die.

Announcements, announcements,
announcements.

Alive Awake Alert Enthusiastic

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic,
I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic,
I'm alive, awake, alert,
I'm alert, awake, alive,
I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

WE'RE GLAD TO SEE YOU HERE

(Tune: Farmer in the Dell)

We're glad to see you here
It gives us joy and cheer,
Sure, it's true, we say to you.
We're glad to see you here

A SMILE IS QUITE A FUNNY THING

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

A smile is quite a funny thing,
It wrinkles up your face,
And when it's gone, you never find
Its secret hiding place.
But far more wonderful it is,
To see what smiles can do.
You smile at one, They smiles at you
And so one smile makes 2
They smiles and someone, since you smile
And then that one smiles back
And that one smiles until, in truth
You fail in keeping track
And since a smile can do great good,
By cheering hearts of care
Let's smile and not forget the fact
that smiles go everywhere!

COME TO THE FIRE

Come, come, come to the fire,
Come, come join in the ring.
Here fine dreams to inspire.
Stories to tell, music to sing.

WE ARE THANKFUL (Grace) - tune: Are You Sleeping

We are thankful, we are thankful
For our food, for our food.
And our many blessings, and our many
blessings,
We thank you, we thank you.

YES, SHE CAN

(Tune: She'll Be Comin 'Round The Mountain)

Can a woman fly an airplane?
Yes, she can, Yes she can.
Can a woman build a building?
Yes she can, Yes she can.
Can a woman fight a fire? Can a woman change
a tire?
Can a woman lead a choir?
Yes she can, Yes she can.
Can a woman be a lawyer?
Yes she can, Yes she can.
Can a woman fix an engine?
Yes she can, Yes she can.
Can a woman be a drummer? Can a woman be
a plumber? Can she play ball in the summer?
Yes she can, Yes she can.
Can a woman be a doctor?
Yes she can, Yes she can.
Can a woman drive a tractor
Yes she can, Yes she can.
Can a woman lead a nation? Can she run a TV
station?
Can she head a corporation?
Yes she can, Yes she can.
Just you wait until we're older,
Then you'll see, then you'll see.
We'll be women in tomorrow's history, history.
As we grow up through the years,
we can sing out loud and clear,
Can we start the process here,
Yes we can, Yes we can!

Camp Songs

IN THE GIRL SCOUTS

(Tune: Frere Jacques)

In the Girl Scouts, In the Girl Scouts
We can camp, we can camp
All the tents are heated, All the tents are heated

Not Not Not!!! Not Not Not!!!

In the Girl Scouts, In the Girl Scouts
We can cook, we can cook
Our leaders do the dishes, Our leaders do the dishes.

Not Not Not!!! Not Not Not!!!

In the Girl Scouts, In the Girl Scouts
We party all night, We party all night
Our leaders let us do it, our leaders let us do it.

Not Not Not!!! Not Not Not!!!

In the Girl Scouts, In the Girl Scouts
We use latrines, we use latrines
And we love to clean them, and we love to clean them

Not Not Not!!! Not Not Not!!!

In the Girl Scouts, In the Girl Scouts,
We can hike, we can hike
And all the trails are down hill, and all the trails are downhill

Not Not Not!!! Not Not Not!!!

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

On top of spaghetti,
All covered in cheese,
I lost my poor meatball
When somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table
And unto the floor,
And then my poor meatball
Rolled out of the door.
It rolled down the garden
and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball
was nothing but mush!

So,

If you have spaghetti,
All covered in cheese,
Hold onto your meat ball,
'Cause someone might sneeze!

Princess Pat

The princess Pat, Lived in a tree
She sailed across, the seven seas
She sailed across, the channel too
And she took with her a rig of bamboo
Chorus: A rig of bamboo, now what is that
It's something made by the princess Pat
It's red and gold and purple too
That's why it's called a rig of bamboo
Now Captain Jack had a mighty fine crew
They sailed across the channel too
But their ship sank and yours will too
If you don't take a rig of bamboo
The Princess Pat, saved Captain Jack,
She reeled him in; she brought him back,
She saved his life, and his crew's too,
And do you know how?—with the rig of bamboo.

Brownie Smile Song

I've got something in my pocket, it belongs
across my face. I keep it very close at hand, in a
most convenient place.

I'm sure you couldn't guess it if you guessed a
long, long while. So I'll take it out and put it on,
it's a Great Big Brownie Smile!

I'M A DAISY GIRL SCOUT

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

I'm a daisy girl scout, Yes I am.
Here is my tunic, here is my pin.
When I do a good deed, hear me shout,
"I'm a Daisy, inside and out!"

Camp Songs

On My Honor

Chorus:

On my honor I will try,
There's a duty to be done and I say aye,
There's a reason here and a reason up above,
My honor is to try and my duty is to love.

People don't need to know my name,
If I've done any harm, then I'm to blame.
If I've helped anyone, then I've helped me,
If I've opened up my eyes to see.

I've tucked away a song or two,
When you're feeling low, there's one for you, If
you need a friend, then I will come,
And there's so many more where I come from.

(Chorus)

Come with me where a fire burns bright,
We can even see better by candle's light,
We can find more meaning in a campfire's glow.
Than we ever learned in a year or so.

We've made a promise to always keep,
And we pray night falls before we sleep.
We'll be Girl Scouts together and when we're
gone, We'll still be trying and singing this song.

(Chorus)

Make New Friends

Make new friends,
But keep the old.
One is silver,
And the other, gold.

A circle's round
It has no end
That's how long
I'm gonna be your friend.

A fire burns bright,
It warms the heart.
We've been friends,
From the very start.

You help me,
And I'll help you
And together
We will see it through.

Across the land
Across the sea
Friends forever
We will always be.

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

Each campfire lights anew,
The flame of friendship true.
The joy we've had in knowing you
Will last the whole life through.
And as the embers die away,
We wish that we might ever stay,
But since we cannot have our way,
We'll come again some other day.
And though our paths may part,
We'll keep you in our hearts,
And if we chance to meet again,
God bless us all, Amen.
The campfire light will throw,
A warm and friendly glow,
A radiance never burning low,
Wherever we may go.

Camp Songs

Vespers

Softly falls the light of day,
While our campfire fades away.
Silently each scout should ask,
"Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared
In everything to be prepared.?"

Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,
As I whisper soft and low,
Bless my Mom and bless my Dad,
There is something they should know.
I have kept my honor bright.
The Oath and Law has been my guide.
Mom and Dad, this you should know,
Deep in my heart I love you so.

Taps

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

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.

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