

Round the Campfire

Songs for the Scout in all of us



by Kathy Byers

I'M ON MY WAY

I'm on my way to the freedom land
I'm on my way to the freedom land
I'm on my way to the freedom land
I'm on my way, thank God
I'm on my way

I'll ask my friends come and go with me
I'll ask my friends come and go with me
I'll ask my friends come and go with me
I'm on my way, thank God
I'm on my way

If they won't come I will go alone
If they won't come I will go alone
If they won't come I will go alone
I'm on my way, thank God
I'm on my way

I'm on my way and I won't turn back
I'm on my way and I won't turn back
I'm on my way and I won't turn back
I'm on my way, thank God
I'm on my way

I'm on my way to the freedom land
I'm on my way to the freedom land
I'm on my way to the freedom land
I'm on my way, thank God
I'm on my way

TUMBA

Tumba ta tumba... Tumba ta tumba...
Tumba ta tumba... Tumba ta tumba...
(solo or group continues throughout)

Ahhlay ahhlly eee... ahhhlay eeee
ahhhlay eeee...ahhhlay eeee

Ahhlay ahhlly eee...ahhhlay eeee
ahhhlay eeee...ahhhlay eeee

Ay! Tumba tumba ta tumba- tee...
Ay! Tumba tumba ta tumba- tee...

Tumba- tee...ta tumba- ta
Tumba tumba...Tumba tumba...Tumba- ta

Tumba ta tumba ...Tumba ta tumba...
Tumba ta tumba...Tumba!

THE HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing
My knapsack on my back

Chorus:

Valderee, valderah
Valderee, valderah ha ha ha
Ha ha valderee, valderah
My knapsack on my back
I love to wander by the stream
that dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
“Come join my happy song”

(Chorus)

I wave my hat to all I see
And they wave back to me
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From every Greenwood tree

(Chorus)

Oh may I go a wandering
Until the day I die
And may I always laugh and sing
Beneath God’s clear blue sky

(Chorus)

THE LITTLEST WORM

The littlest worm (the littlest worm)
I ever saw (I ever saw)
Was stuck inside (was stuck inside)
My soda straw (my soda straw)
The littlest worm I ever saw
Was stuck inside my soda straw

He said to me (he said to me)
“Don’t take a sip” (don’t take a sip)
“For if you do” (for if you do)
“You’ll surely flip” (you’ll surely flip)
He said to me “Don’t take a sip”
“For if you do you’ll surely flip”

I took a sip (I took a sip)
And he went down (and he went down)
Right through my pipes (right through my pipes)
He must have drowned (he must have drowned)
I took a sip and he went down
Right through my pipes he must have drowned

He was my pal (he was my pal)
He was my friend (he was my friend)
But now he’s gone (but now he’s gone)
And that’s the end (and that’s the end)
He was my pal he was my friend
But now he’s gone and that’s the end!



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

This land is your land...
This land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the redwood forest...
to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me!

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me!

(Chorus)

I've roamed and rambled...
and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me...
a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me!

(Chorus)

When the sun came shining...
and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving...
and the dustclouds rolling
As the fog was lifting...
a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me!

This land is your land...
This land is my land
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island
From the Susquehanna to the
Great Lake waters
This land was made for you and me!

(Chorus)

This land was made for you and me!

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

I love the mountains, I love rolling hills
I love the flowers, I love the rolling hills
I love the fireside when all the lights are low

Boom de-ah da Boom de-ah da
Boom de-ah da Boom de-ah da

To sing as a round, group two begins at second line. If a third group sings, begin at third line... Can also sing with just two groups or voices with one singing the boom de-ah da's throughout the song, as the other sings the verse...

ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY

Day is dyin' in the west
Angels watchin' over me my Lord
Sleep my child and take your rest
Angels watchin' over me

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
All night, all day
Angels watchin' over me my Lord
All night, all day
Angels watchin' over me

THE HILLSIDE OF SACAJAWEA

On the hillside of Sacajawea... We'll slip
in the dip and roll the ball along, long, long
On the hillside of Sacajawea... We'll slip
in the dip and roll the ball along
Slip in the dip (slip in the dip)
Roll the ball (roll the ball)
We'll slip in the dip and roll the ball
along, long, long

On the hillside of Sacajawea
We'll slip in the dip and roll the ball along
On the hillside of Sacajawea... We'll sit in the
sun and get the blisters on, on, on
On the hillside of Sacajawea... We'll sit in the
sun and get the blisters on
Sit in the sun (sit in the sun)
Blisters on (blisters on)
We'll sit in the sun and get the blisters
on, on, on
On the hillside of Sacajawea
We'll sit in the sun and get the blisters on
On the hillside of Sacajawea...
We'll build a camp and keep it goin' strong,
strong, strong
On the hillside of Sacajawea... We'll build a
camp and keep it goin' strong
Build a camp (build a camp)
Keep it strong (keep it strong)
We'll build a camp and keep it goin'
strong, strong, strong
On the hillside of Sacajawea
We'll build a camp and keep it goin' strong
We'll build a camp and keep it goin' strong!

THE CANNIBAL KING

The cannibal king with the big nose ring
Fell in love with the dusty maid
And every night by the pale moonlight
Across the lake he came

He hugged and he kissed his pretty little miss
In the shade of the bamboo tree
And every night in the pale moon light
'Sounded like this to me

Barrump...

Barrump...

Barrump ba-de-ah-de-aay

Barrump...

Barrump...

Barrump ba-de-ah-de-aay

We'll build a bungalow big enough for two
Big enough for two my honey big enough
for two

And when we're married happy we'll be
Under the bamboo, under the bamboo tree

If you'll be m-i-n-e mine,

I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine

And I'll l-o-v-e love you

all the t-i-m-e time

You are the b-e-s-t best of

all the r-e-s-t rest

And I'll l-o-v-e love you
All the t-i-m-e time
Rack 'em up, sack 'em up any old time
My honey boy!

BARGES

Out of my window looking at the night
I can see the barges flickering light
Silently flows the river to the sea
And the barges too go silently

Barges... I would like to go with you

I would like to sail the ocean blue

Barges... have you treasures in your hold?

Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking at the night
I can see the barges flickering light
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red
You can see them flickering far ahead

Barges... I would like to go with you

I would like to sail the ocean blue

Barges... have you treasures in your hold?

Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

AUSTRIAN FOLK SONG

Oh an Austrian went yodelling on a
mountaintop high when along came:

an avalanche
grizzly bear
saint bernard
milking maid
a pretty girl
her father interrupting his cry

Ohd'l leh... eee
Or-re-ock-ka keerie
Or-re-ock -ka-koo

swish!
kerr!
hah!
squish!
kiss kiss!
bang bang!

IF I HAD A HAMMER

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the mornin'
I'd hammer in the evenin' all over this land
I'd hammer out danger,
I'd hammer out warning

I'd hammer out the love between my brothers
and my sisters
All over this land...mmm

If I had a bell I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening all over this land
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning
I'd ring out the love between my brothers
and my sisters
All over this land...mmm

If I had a song I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evenin' all over this land
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning
I'd sing out the love between my brothers
and my sisters
All over this land...mmm

Now I've got a hammer and I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing all over this land
It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's the song about the love between
my brothers and my sisters
All over this land...mmm...
mmm...mmm...

LINGER

Mmm-mmm I want to linger
Mmm-mmm a little longer
Mmm-mmm a little longer here with you

Mmm-mmm It's such a perfect night
Mmm-mmm It doesn't seem quite right
Mmm-mmm That this should be my last
with you

Mmm-mmm And come September
Mmm-mmm We'll all remember
Mmm-mmm We'll all remember
friendships true

Mmm-mmm And as the years go by
Mmm-mmm We'll all look back and sigh
Mmm-mmm Our friendships last
our whole lives through

Mmm-mmm I want to linger
Mmm-mmm a little longer
Mmm-mmm a little longer here with you

THREE LITTLE ANGELS

Three little angels all dressed in white
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite
The kite-end broke and down they fell
Instead of goin' to heaven they went to

Two little angels all dressed in white
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite
The kite-end broke and down they fell
Instead of goin' to heaven they went to

Three little angels all dressed in white
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite
The kite-end broke and down they fell

Don't get excited...
Don't lose your head...
Instead of goin' to heaven they went to bed!

KUMBAYA

Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya
Oh Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's crying my Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's crying my Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's crying my Lord, Kumbaya
Oh Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's singing my Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's singing my Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's singing my Lord, Kumbaya
Oh Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's laughing my Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's laughing my Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's laughing my Lord, Kumbaya
Oh Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's praying my Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's praying my Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's praying my Lord, Kumbaya
Oh Lord, Kumbaya

Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya
Oh Lord, Kumbaya
Oh Lord, Kumbaya

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

Lord I'm one...Lord I'm two...
Lord I'm three...Lord I'm four...
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home
Away from home...away from home...

Away from home...away from home...
Lord I'm 500 miles from my home

Not a shirt on my back...
not a penny to my name
Lord I can't go back home this way
This away...this away...
This away...this away...
Lord I can't go back home this way

If you miss the train I'm on...
you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow
five hundred miles
Five hundred miles...
five hundred miles...
Five hundred miles...
five hundred miles...
You can hear the whistle blow
five hundred miles...
You can hear the whistle blow
five hundred miles...

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