A Collection of Summer Camp Songs
## Camp Songs

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## Unit Songs from the 1970s and early 1980s

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A CAMPING WE WILL GO

A camping we will go, a camping we will go
Hi, ho the derio, a camping we will go.

We’ll pitch the tent right here,
We’ll pitch the tent right here
Hi, ho the derio, we’ll pitch the tent right here.

We’ll stack the wood right here
We’ll stack the wood right here
Hi, ho the derio, we’ll stack the wood right here.

We’ll try not to wake the bear
We’ll try not to wake the bear
Hi, ho the derio, we’ll try not to wake the bear.

BEAR?!??!!
AROOSTA-SHA
(This is a repeat after me song)

Thumbs up: A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha
A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha

Wristst together: A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha
A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha

Elbows in: A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha
A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha

Chest up: A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha
A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha

Booty out: A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha
A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha

Knees knocking: A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha
A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha

Toes touching: A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha
A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha

Head to the side: A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha
A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha

Tongue out: A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha
A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha

—2—
BOOM, BOOM, AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy.
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be nuts like us!
    Happy and gay, all the day.
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy!

A horsey and a fle a were sitting on a tree happy as can be.
    The horsey fell off and fell on the flea.
'Whoops', said the flea, 'there's a horsey on me.'

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy.
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be nuts like us!
    Happy and gay, all the day.
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy!

Way down south where bananas grow
    a grasshopper stepped on an elephant's toe.
The elephant cried with tears in his eyes,
    'Why don't you pick on someone your own size!'

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy.
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be nuts like us!
    Happy and gay, all the day.
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy!

—3—
BOOM CHICKA BOOM
(leader sings line, everyone repeats)

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...

Extra Verses:
REAL LOUD: screaming the words
REAL QUIET: whispering
BABY STYLE: sing in a baby type voice
FRANKENSTEIN STYLE: hold arms straight out, and sing in a deep voice
REAL FAST: as fast as you can
REAL SLOW: dragging out all the words

Verses with Special Words:
VALLEY GIRL:
   I said, like a boom chicka-boom!
   I said, like a boom chicka-boom!
   I said, like, a booma-chicka, like, rocka-chicka, like, gag me with a spoon!
   Like, uh-huh!
   Like, for sure!
CHICKEN Song

C that’s the way it begins
H I’m second in
I I am the third
And C is the fourth letter of this word
K I’m fillin in
E I’m near the
N

Oh C-H-I-C-K-E-N that’s the way you spell chicken

O Rufus Rumpus Johnson Brown
What cha gonna to do when the sun goes down?
What cha gonna to do? What gonna to say?
What cha gonna do on judgment day?

Oh you know I know red mean go
Rain or shine, sleet or snow
O Rufus Rumpus Johnson Brown
What cha gonna to do when the sun goes down?
DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

Do your ears hang low?

Do they wobble to and fro?

Can you tie them in a knot?

Can you tie them in a bow?

Can you throw them over your shoulder like a continental soldier?

Do your ears hang low?
I LOVE THE REDWOODS

I love the redwoods.
I love Our Lady’s camp.
I love the campfires.
I love the songs we sing.
I love the masses with all the campers there....

Boom de ada, Boom de ada
Boom de ada, Boom de ada

Living in tents and cabins under the watch of God.
He made the pathways that our feet have trod.
I love to live and live to love for all these wonderful things...

Boom de ada, Boom de ada
Boom de ada, Boom de ada

We camp together, paddle down the streams.
Watch for the sunrise, share our fondest dreams.
I love to live and live to love for all these wonderful things...

Boom de ada, Boom de ada
Boom de ada, Boom de ada

Our lives are sharing, learning how to give.
Friendships that last as long as we shall live.
I love to live and live to love for all these wonderful things...

Boom de ada, Boom de ada
Boom de ada, Boom de ada

—7—
JUST A BOY AND A GIRL

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe
with the moon shining all around.
They paddled those paddles so
that you couldn't even hear a sound.

And they talked and they talked till the moon grew dim.
He said, 'You better kiss me or get out and swim."

So, watcha gonna do in a little canoe
with the moon shining all around.
They paddled those paddles so
that you couldn't even hear a sound.

And they talked and they talked till the moon grew dim.
He said, 'You better kiss me or get out and swim."

So, watcha gonna do in a little canoe
with the moon shining all a-
boy shouting all a-
girl swimming all around...
get out and swim!
Kookaburra lives in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumdrops he could see.
Stop, Kookaburra, stop.
Kookaburra lives a bear for me.

Kookaburra lives in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumdrops he could see.
Stop, Kookaburra, stop.
Kookaburra lives a bear for me.
LEAVING ON A CYO BUS

All my bags are packed
I’m ready to go
sleeping bag is rolled outside your door
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye
But the dawn is breaking
it’s early morn
The bus waiting
he’s blowing his horn
Already I’m so lonesome
I could cry.

So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you’ll wait for me
Hold me like you never let me go
Cuz I’m leaving on a CYO BUS
know that I’ll be back again
Oh counselors I hate to go

There’s so many times we goofed around
Had some fun but let you down
I tell you now I didn’t mean to be a damper
Every place I go I’ll think of you
Every some I sing I’ll sing of you
When I come back I’ll be a model camper

So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you’ll wait for me
Hold me like you’ll never let me go
Cuz I’m leaving on a CYO BUS
know that I’ll be back again
Oh counselors I hate to go

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time let me see you
Then close your eyes and I’ll be on my way
Dream about the days to come
When I won’t have to leave alone
About the times, I won’t have to say
I’m leaving on Yellow CYO Bus
I know that I’ll be back again oh counselor I hate to go.

—10—
LITTLE CABIN IN THE WOODS
(This is a repeat after me and do as I do cheer!)

Little cabin in the woods

Little man by the window stood

Saw a bunny hopping by

Knocking at his door

“Help me, help me, help me,” he said!

Before the hunter shoots me dead

Come inside my little friend

And safely we shall hide!

*Act out the lines as you do them and add variations, such as starting really quiet and getting louder each verse, or underwater style, etc.*
LITTLE RABBITFoo Foo

Little Rabbit Foo Foo running through the forest
Scooping up the field mice and bopping 'em on the head!

Down came the good fairy and she said,
'L Little Rabbit Foo Foo, I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mice and bopping 'em on the head!
I'm going to give you 3 chances and if you don't
I'm going to turn you into a goon!

Little Rabbit Foo Foo running through the forest
Scooping up the field mice and bopping 'em on the head!

Down came the good fairy and she said,
'L Little Rabbit Foo Foo, I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mice and bopping 'em on the head!
I'm going to give you 2 chances and if you don't
I'm going to turn you into a goon!

Little Rabbit Foo Foo running through the forest
Scooping up the field mice and bopping 'em on the head!

Down came the good fairy and she said,
'L Little Rabbit Foo Foo, I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mice and bopping 'em on the head!
I'll give you 1 more chance and if you don't
I'm going to turn you into a goon!

Little Rabbit Foo Foo running through the forest
Scooping up the field mice and bopping 'em on the head!

Down came the good fairy and she said,
'L Little Rabbit Foo Foo, I gave you 3 chances and you didn't,
so I'm going to turn you into a goon!

The moral of the story is to hare today, goon tomorrow!

—12—
OH, THE LORD IS GOOD TO ME

Oh the Lord is good to me
And, so I thank the Lord for giving me
The things I need
The sun, the rain and the apple seed
Oh, the Lord is good to me.
ONE BRIGHT DAY IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
(This is a repeat after me song)

One bright day in the middle of the night,
two dead boys got up to fight.
One was blind and the other couldn't see,
so they got a dummy for a referee.

Back to back they faced each other,
pulled out a sword and shot eat other.
A deaf policeman heard the noise,
so he came and shot those two dead boys.

If you don't believe this lie is true,
ask the blind man he saw it, too.
PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY

Peanut, peanut butter and jelly!
Peanut, peanut butter and jelly!
First you take the peanuts and you smash ‘em, smash ‘em,
smash ‘em, smash ‘em, smash ‘em.

Then you take the grapes and you squish ‘em, squish ‘em,
squish ‘em, squish ‘em, squish ‘em.

Then you take the bread and you spread it, spread it,
spread it, spread it, spread it.
Then you put it together and you eat it, eat it,
eat it, eat it, eat it.
Peanut, peanut butter and jelly!
Peanut, peanut butter and jelly!
PRUNED

No matter how hard a prune may try
He’s always getting wrinkles.

A baby prune is like his dad,
But he ain’t got ‘em half so bad.

We’ve got wrinkles on our face,
But Pruney’s got them every place!

No matter how hard a prune may try
He’s always getting stewed.

Little seed within a pru-en
Is it night or is it nu-in?

Whatcha doing, pru-en? Stew-en? Hmmmmmmmmmmmm?
PURPLE STATION WAGON
(This is a repeat after me cheer!)

YOU CAN’T RIDE IN MY...

Purple station wagon!
The windshields cracked and the tail pipe’s draggin’!

....yellow pickup truck!
I took it four-wheeling and the truck got stuck!

....low rider Chevy!
we got seven campers and the car’s too heavy!

....blue drop top!
the brakes ain’t workin’ and the thing won’t stop!

....green Dodge Dart!
the batteries dead and the thing won’t start!

feel free to add your own!

—17—
SING ME A RAINBOW

Sing me a rainbow, paint me a dream.
Show me a world that I've never seen.
Whisper a sunset and when you do
You'll know how I feel,
I say, you'll know how I feel
You'll know how I feel when I'm with...

You walked into my life on such an ordinary day.
And I feel extraordinary since you've come my way.
There's nothing that I cannot do
As long as you continue to
Sing me a rainbow, paint me a dream.
Show me a world that I've never seen.

Whisper a sunset and when you do
You'll know how I feel,
I say, you'll know how I feel
You'll know how I feel when I'm with... YOU!
TARZAN

After each verse, repeat the last line of every previous verse
End with “and now my song is through!”

Ta-a-arzan!
swinging on a rubber band
smacked into a frying pan
now Tarzan has a tan!

Ja-a-a-ane!
lying in her airplane
crashed into a window pane
now Jane has a pain!

Chee-ee-eetah!
Rockin’ to the beat-a
fell into the street-a
now cheetah is velveeta!

A-a-a-ape!
lying in his batman cape
fell into a ball of tape
now ape’s a different shape!

Joe-o-o-o-o!
lying high and lying low
smacked into a ball of snow
now Joe has no toe!

Sha-a-a-mu!
swimming in the ocean blue
crashed into a big canoe
now Shamu’s gonna sue!

—19—
THE CUTEST BOY

The cutest boy (repeat)
   I ever saw (repeat)
   was sipping ci- (repeat)
   -der through a straw (repeat).

The cutest boy I ever saw was sipping cider through a straw!

I asked him if (repeat)
   he’d show me how (repeat)
   to sip some ci (repeat)
   -der through a straw (repeat).

I asked him if he’d show me how to sip some cider through a straw!

He said of course (repeat)
   he’d show me how (repeat)
   to sip some ci- (repeat)
   -der through a straw (repeat).

He said of course he’d show me how to sip some cider through a straw!

That’s how I got (repeat)
   my mother-in-law (repeat)
   and 49 kids (repeat)
   that call me ’ma’ (repeat)

That’s how I got my mother-in-law and 49 kids that call me – kids that call me ’ma’!

—20—
THE PALE MOON LIGHT

Welllllll, the liquor was spilled on the bar room floor,
the bar was closed for the night!
And the little grey mouse after seeing such a siiiiiiiiight,
as he sat in the pale moon light!
Wellll, he lapped up the liquor on the bar room floor and on his
tauncl he sat! And all through the night you could hear him
roooooor, BRING ON THE GOSH DARN CAT!
And the Cat came home about 3am and gobbled up the little grey
mouse. The moral of this story isssssssss.. Never take drink on
the house,

I said never take a drink on the house! Amen!!!
THE PRINCESS PAT
(This is a repeat after me song!)

The Princess Pat (Egyptian hand movement & hips)
Lived in a tree (Arms up over heads, making a tree bow)
      She sailed across (wave hands over water)
The seven seas (Seven fingers, wave hands over water)
      She sailed across (Repeat hand wave over water)
      the Channel too (thumb and finger channel, two fingers)
      and she took with her (sling bag over shoulder)
      a rickabamboo (hands wave down move hips)

CHORUS
A rickabamboo (hands wave down)
Now what is that?
Its a something made (move fists one on top of the other)
      By the Princess Pat (repeat Egyptian move)
      Its a red and gold (hand on right hip)
      and a purple too (hand on left hip)
      That's why its called
      a rickabamboo (repeat motion)

Now Captain Jack (stand at Alert)
      Had a mighty fine crew (salute)
      They sailed across the channel too (as above)
      but their ship sank (hold noses and move body down)
      )and your's will too (point out and finger two)
      if you don't take (sling bag over shoulder)
      a rickabamboo (hands wave down)
      (CHORUS)

The Princess Pat, saw Captain Jack.
She reeled him in, and brought him back.
She saved his life, and his crew's too,
And do y' know how?- with the rickabamboo!
      (CHORUS)
THE WATERMELON SONG

Oh, you can plant a watermelon right above my grave and let the juice - (slurp sound) run through.

Oh, you can plant a watermelon right about my grave and that's all I ask of you.

Well, a chicken and a possum are a mighty, mighty fine, but there ain't nothing finer than a watermelon rine.

Oh, you can plant a watermelon right above my grave and let the juice - (slurp sound) run through.
THE WHEELS ON THE BUS

The Wheels on the bus go round and round
round and round, round and round.
The wheels on the bus go round and round, all around the town.

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish.
swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish.
The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish, all around the town.

The horn on the bus go beep, beep, beep
beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep.
The horn on the bus go beep, beep, beep, all around the town.

The windows on the bus go up and down, up and down, up and down.
The windows on the bus go up and down, up and down, up and down, all around the town.

The driver on the bus goes 'move on back', 'move on back', 'move on back.
The driver on the bus goes 'move on back' all around the town.

The people on the bus get on and off, on and off, on and off.
The people on the bus get on and off all around the town.

The babies on the bus go ‘wa-wa-wa’, ‘wa-wa-wa’, ‘wa-wa-wa’
The babies on the bus go ‘wa-wa-wa’, all around the town.

The mommies on the bus go ‘shh, shh, shh’, ‘shh, shh, shh’, ‘shh, shh, shh’
The mommies on the bus go ‘shh, shh, shh’, all around the town.
**THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE**

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

I'm gonna take this light around the world and I'm gonna let it shine.
I'm gonna take this light around the world and I'm gonna let it shine.
I'm gonna take this light around the world and I'm gonna let it shine.

You won't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
You won't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
You won't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.

Every day, every day, I'm going to let my little light shine.
WADDLY-ATIA

Waddly-atia, waddly-atia, doodly-doo, doodly-doo.
Waddly-atia, waddly-atia, doodly-doo, doodly-doo.

The simplist things, there isn’t much to it,
All you have to do is doodly-doo-it.

Waddly-atia, waddly-atia, doodly-doo, doodly-doo.
Waddly-atia, waddly-atia, doodly-doo, doodly-doo.
WE ARE THE GIRLS FROM CYO

Ay yay yay yike us! Nobody’s like us!
We are the girls from CYO
Always a winning, always a grinning
We’d like to say hello.

HELLO, GOODBYE! Stick your face in apple pie!
Ooey, gooey, chop suey
Squish, squash, applesauce
Nobody else can play with us
And, if they do, I’ll take my shoe
And beat them til they’re black and blue and purple too,
And that means YOU!!!
SURFSIDE

We gotta S that stand for Super
We gotta U that stands for Us
We gotta R that stands for Rowdy
and an F that stands for Fun

We gotta S that stands for Sexy
We gotta I that stands for Me
We gotta D that stands for Dangerous
and an E that is the END

What this all spells is SURFSIDE,
the unit that's really fun
even though you guys are bigger,
we know we're NUMBER 1.

We're number 1, not 2, not 3, not 4.
We're number 1, not 2, not 3, not 4
We're NUMBER ONE!
QUICKSILVER

Q-U-I-C-K-S-I-L-V-E-R
Our name is Quicksilver,
We said it, we meant it.
We're here to represent it.
We're sweet, we're shy.
We're soul sisters number 9
Let me hear it one more time,
   ooo la  oooh la

Q-U-I-C-K-S-I-L-V-E-R
Our name is Quicksilver,
We said it, we meant it.
We're here to represent it.
We're sweet, we're shy.
We're soul sisters number 9
Let me hear it one more time,
   ooo la  oooh la’
STRAWBERRY FIELDS
(Sung to tune of I am woman)

We are the strawberries, we'll knock you to your knees. We have the power now. Come on we'll show you how. Now if you are a berry, spell it out: I said, B,B-E, B-E-double R, IE.

We are strawberries hear us roar. In batches too big to ignore. And we know too much to go back to the vine. We've been in many jams before. And we've been down there on the floor. But no one's ever gonna keep us down again. Oh yes we are red and it's fields that we love. Yes we've come to camp and look how much we've gained. If we had to, we could do anything. We are red! We are unsquishable. We are Strawberry Fields forever.
WILDWOOD

Wildwood's red hot,
Wildwood's red hot,
Wildwood's R-E-D RED H-O-T Hot
Where we go we can't be stopped.

--

To the Tune of California Girls
Well, the Surfside girls are really hip,
I dig those style they wear...
And those Quicksilver chicks with the way they walk,
they knock me out when I'm down there.
And the Strawberry Fields berries really make me feel alright!
And the boys' teen camp with the way they kiss,
they keep their girlfriends warm at night.
I wish they all could be wild women...
I wish they all could be wild women...
I wish they all could be wild women GIRLS!

--

To the tune of Take me out of the Ballgame
Take me out of CYO Camp,
Take me out of Wildwood.
Give us our freedom and cigarettes back!
Tie those counselors to the railroad track.
So, it's ONE-TWO-THREE for boys' teen camp!
When they're not with us, it's a shame!
So it's hike, swim, eat, and complain...
for the next ___ days.
A Collection of Summer Camp Songs