

THE CLASSICS

CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
Lived a miner, forty niner, and his daughter Clementine.

(chorus)

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine,

Light she was and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine.
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.

(chorus)

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine,

Drove she ducklings to the water, every morning just at nine.
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

(chorus)

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine.

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

(chorus)

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine,

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream,
Where I first met you.
With your eyes so blue,
Dressed in gingham, too.
It was there I knew,
That you loved me true.
You were 16, my village queen,
Down by the old mill stream.

DOWN IN THE VALLY

Down in the valley, valley so low.
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Hear the wind blow, Dear, hear the wind blow.
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew.
Angels in heaven, know I love you.

Know I love you, Dear, know I love you.
Angels in heaven, know I love you.

I KNOW WHERE I'M GOIN'

I know where I'm goin', and I know who's goin' with me.
I know who I love, but the dear knows who I'll marry.

I have stockings of silk, shoes of fine green leather.
Combs to buckle my hair, and a ring fore very finger.

Feather beds are soft, and painted rooms are bonny.
But I would trade them all, for my handsome, winsome Johnny.

I know where I'm goin', and I know who's goin' with me.
I know who I love, but the dear knows who I'll marry.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad, all the live long day.
I've been working on the railroad, just to pass the time away.
Don't you hear the whistle blow'in, rise up so early in the morn.
Don't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah blow your horn!"
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow your horn.
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow your horn.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, Someone's in the kitchen I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin on the old banjo.
And singing fee, fi, fiddlee-i-o, fee, fi, fid-dlee-i-o. Fee fi, fid-dlee-i-o,
Strummin on the old banjo.

KUM B YAH

(chorus)

Kum by yah my Lord, Kum by yah.
Kum by yah my Lord, Kum by yah.
Kum by yah my Lord, Kum by yah.
Oh Lord, Kum by yah.

Someone's crying Lord, Kum by yah. Someone's crying Lord, Kum by yah
Someone's crying Lord, Kum by yah. Oh Lord, Kum by yah.

(chorus)

Someone's laughing Lord, Kum by yah. Someone's laughing Lord, Kum by yah
Someone's laughing Lord, Kum by yah. Oh Lord, Kum by yah.

(chorus)

Someone's singing Lord, Kum by yah. Someone's singing Lord, Kum by yah
Someone's singing Lord, Kum by yah. Oh Lord, Kum by yah.

(chorus)

Someone's praying Lord, Kum by yah. Someone's praying Lord, Kum by yah
Someone's praying Lord, Kum by yah.. Oh Lord, Kum by yah.

(chorus)

MICHEAL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Micheal row the boat ashore, hallelujah.
Micheal row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sails, hallelujah.
Sister help to trim the sails, hallelujah.

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah.
The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah.

Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah.
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah.

Jordon's river is chilly and cold, hallelujah.
Jordon's river is chilly and cold, hallelujah.

Chills the body but warms the soul, hallelujah.
Chills the body but warms the soul, hallelujah.

Micheal row the boat ashore, hallelujah.
Micheal row the boat ashore, hallelujah

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE IV'E SEEN

(chorus)

Nobody knows, the trouble I've seen.
Nobody knows my sorrow.
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, Glory halelujah

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down.
Oh yes Lord, sometimes I'm almost to the ground.
Oh yes, Lord.

(chorus)

Oh, don't you see me goin so slow.
Oh yes Lord, I have my troubles here below.
Oh yes, Lord.

(chorus)

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening, steal across the sky.

OH SHENANDOAH

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away, you rolling river.
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away, you rolling river.
I'll take her 'cross the rolling river.
Away, we're bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you.
Away, you rolling river.
Oh Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

OH SUSANNA

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.
I'm goin to Lousiana there my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry.
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry.

(chorus)

Oh Susanna, oh don't you cry for me.
For I come from Alamama with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a-comin down the hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye.
Says I "I'm coming from the South, Susanna don't you cry."

(chorus)

OH WHEN THE SAINTS

Oh when the saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching in.
Oh how I want to be in that number.
When the saints go marching in.

SARASPONDA

Sarasponda, Sarasponda, Sarasponda ret-set-set.
Sarasponda, Sarasponda, Sarasponda ret-set-set.
Ah-do-ray-oh! Ah-do-ray-boom-day-oh!
Ah-do-ray-boom-day-ret-set-set!
Aw-say-paw—say-oh!

SING YORU WAY HOME

Sing your way home at the close of the day.
Sing your way home, drive the shadows away.
Smile every mile, for wherever you for wherever you roam,
It will brighten your road,
It will lighten your load,
If you sing your way home.

SHE'LL BE COMIN ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes. (Toot! Toot! *Pull horn*)
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes. (Toot! Toot! *Pull horn*)
She'll be comin round the mountain, she'll be comin round the mountain,
She'll be comin round the mountain when she comes. (Toot! Toot! *Pull horn*)

She'll be drivin 6 white horses when she comes (yee – haw *toss hat*)
She'll be drivin 6 white horses when she comes (Yee-haw *toss hat*)
She'll be drivin 6 white horses, She'll be drivin 6 white horses,
She'll be drivin 6 white horses when she comes. (Yee-haw *toss hat*)

Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hey! *wave*)
Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hey! *wave*)
Oh we'll all go out to meet, we'll all go out to meet her,
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hey! *wave*)

Then we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes,
Then we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes,
Then we'll kill the old red rooster, Then we'll kill the old red rooster,
Then we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes.

And we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (Yum, yum! *Rub belly*)
And we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (Yum, yum! *Rub belly*)
And we'll all have chicken dumplings, and we'll all have chicken dumplings,
And we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (Yum, yum! *Rub belly*)

Oh, she'll wear her red pajamas when she comes. (Yawn *stretch*)
Oh, she'll wear her red pajamas when she comes. (Yawn *stretch*)
Oh, she'll wear her red pajamas, Oh, she'll wear her red pajamas,
Oh, she'll wear her red pajamas when she comes. (Yawn *stretch*)

She'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes. (zzzzzz *sleep*)
She'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes. (zzzzzz *sleep*)
She'll have to sleep with Grandma, She'll have to sleep with Grandma,
She'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes. (zzzzzz *sleep*)

SMILE (Tune: The Battle Hymn)

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
So smile when you're in trouble it will vanish like a bubble,
If you only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
So smile when you're in trouble it will vanish like a bubble,
If you only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-EL-A-U-G-H

It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N, grin
It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N, grin
So smile when you're in trouble it will vanish like a bubble,
If you only take the trouble just to G-R-I-N, grin

Ha! Ha! Ha! (continue for the entire verse)

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

(chorus)

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

I looked voer Jordan and what did I see, comin for ot carry me home.
A band of angels comin after me, comin for to carry me home.

(chorus)

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I don, coming for to carry me home.
Just tell my friends that I'm a comin too, comin for to carry me home.

(chorus)

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

TAPS

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

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together the happier we'll be.
For your friends are my friends and my friends are your friends,
The more we get together the happier we'll be.

THE RIDDLE SONG

I gave my love a cherry, that had no stone.
I gave my love a chicken, that has no bone.
I gave my love a story that has no end.
I gave my love a baby with no cryin.

How can there be a cherry, that has no stone?
How can there be a chicken, that has bone?
How can there be a story, that has no end?
How can there be a baby, with no cryin?

A cherry when it's bloomin, it has no stone.
A chicken when it's pippin, it has no bone.
The story that I love you, it has no end.
A baby when it's sleepin, there's no cryin.

*pippin means in the shell. In essence, a raw egg.

THE UPWARD TRAIL

We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail.
Singing, singing, everybody singing as we go.
As we go, We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail.
Singing, singing, everybody singing, Homeward bound.

TODAY IS MONDAY

Today is Monday, today is Monday,
Monday wash day,
All you hungry brothers, we wish the same to you.

Today is Tuesday, today is Tuesday,
Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day,
All you hungry brothers, we wish the same to you.

Today is Wednesday, today is Wednesday,
Wednesday soup, Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day,
All you hungry brothers, we wish the same to you.

Today is Thursday, today is Thursday,
Thursday roast beef, Wednesday soup, Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day,
All you hungry brothers, we wish the same to you.

Today is Friday, today is Friday,
Friday fish, Thursday roast beef, Wednesday soup, Tuesday string beans, Monday wash
day,
All you hungry brothers, we wish the same to you.

Today is Saturday, today is Saturday,
Saturday pay day, Friday fish, Thursday roast beef, Wednesday soup, Tuesday string
beans, Monday wash day,
All you hungry brothers, we wish the same to you.

Today is Sunday, today is Sunday,
Sunday church, Saturday pay day, Friday fish, Thursday roast beef, Wednesday soup,
Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day,
All you hungry brothers, we wish the same to you.

VIVE LA COMPAGNIE

Let every good fellow now join the song, Vi-ve la compagenie!
Success to each other and pass it along, Vi-ve la compagenie!

(chorus)

Vi-ve la, viv-e la, vi-ve la-mour,
Vi-ve la, viv-e la, vi-ve la-mour,
Vi-ve la, viv-e la, vi-ve la-mour,
Vi-ve la compagenie

A friend on the left and a friend on the right, Vi-ve la compagenie
In one and good fellowship let us unite, Vi-ve la compagenie

(chorus)

WE WON'T GO HOME TILL MORNING (tune; For he's a Jolly Good Fellow)

We won't go home till morning, we won't go home till morning,
We won't go home till morning, till daylight does appear.
Till daylight does appear, till daylight does appear.

(repeat)

ROUNDS

Group 1 sings and when they reach the end of the first line, the second group begins singing. Some songs are long enough you can have 3 or 4 groups going.

A RAM SAM SAM

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam. guli guli, guli guli, guli ram sam sam.

A rafi, a rafi, guli, guli, guli, guli, guli ram sam sam.

(repeat)

ARE YOU SLEEPING? or FRERE JACQUES

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping,

Brother John, Brother John?

Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing,

Ding, ding, dong. Ding, ding, dong.

Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques,

Dormez vous, dormez vous?

Sonez les matines, sonez les matines,

Din, din, don. Din, din, don.

COME, FOLLOW

Come follow, follow, follow, follow, follow follow me.

Whither shall I follow, follow, follow, whither shall I follow thee?

To the green wood, to the green wood, to the green wood, green wood tree.

(repeat)

DOWN BY THE STATION

Down by the station, early in the morning,

See the little pufferbellies all in a row.

See the engine driver pull the little handle.

Chug, chug, Toot, Toot! Off we go.

FROG ROUND

Hear the lively song of the frogs in yonder pond.

Krik, krik, krik, krik, krik, krik, Brrrum.

(repeat)

KOOKABURRA

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree, meery 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 gumdrops he can see.
Stop kookaburra, stop kookaburra, leave some there for me.

LET US SING TOGETHER

Let us sing together, let us sing together, One and all a joyous song.
Let us sing together, let us sing together, One and all a joyous song.
Let us sing again and again, let us sing again and again.
Let us sing again and again, one and all a joyous song.

LITTLE TOM TINKER

Little Tom Tinker got burned by a clinker and he began to cry.
Ma, Ma, what a poor fellow am I.
(repeat)

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

Make new friends but keep the old,
One is silver and the other's gold.
A circle's round it has no end, t
hat how long I want to be your friend.

OH, HOW LOVELY

Oh how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing.
Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong.
(repeat)

REUBEN AND RACHEL

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking,
what a grand world this would be,
If the boys were all transported,
Far beyond the northern sea.

Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking,
what a grand world this would be,
If the girlss were all transported,
Far beyond the northern sea.

**this is fun when the girls sing the first verse in response to the girls.*

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

Row, row row your boat,
Gently down the stream,
Merrily merrily merrily merrily
Life is but a dream.

SCOTLAND'S BURNING

Scotland's burning, Scotland's burning, Look out! Look Out!
Fire! Fire! Fire! Pour on water, pour on water
(repeat)

SWEETLY SINGS THE DONKEY

Sweetly sings the donkey at the break of day.
If you do not feed him, this is what he'll say.
Hee haw, hee haw, Hee haw hee haw hee haw.
(repeat)

THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice, three blind mice.
See how they run, see how they run.
They all ran after a farmer's wife.
She cut off their tails with a carving knife.
Did you ever see such a sight in your life
As three blind mice.

WHITE CORAL BELLS

White coral bells up on a slender stalk,
Lillies of the valley deck my garden walk.

Oh don't you wish that you could hear them ring,
That will happen only when the fairies sing.

WHY SHOULDN'T MY GOOSE

Why shouldn't my goose, sing as well as thy goose,
When I paid for my goose twice as much as thou?
(repeat)

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DOWN BY THE STATION.....	12
DOWN IN THE VALLY.....	2
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