

Camp Songs

On Top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball,
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table,
And on to the floor,
And then my poor meatball,
Rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden,
And under a bush,
And then my poor meatball,
Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty
As tasty could be,
And then the next summer,
It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered,
All covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs,
And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball,
Whenever you sneeze.

BEAR SONG

The other day; I saw a bear.
A great big bear, Away up there.
He looked at me; I looked at him;
He sized up me; I sized up him.
He said to me; Why don't you run;
I see you ain't got any gun.
I said to him, that's a good idea,
So come on feet, let's up and flee.
And so I ran; away from there;
But right behind; me was that bear;
And up ahead; I saw a tree,
A great big tree, Oh Glory be;
And so I jumped; into the air;
But I missed that branch; away up there;
Now don't you fret; and don't you frown,
Cause I caught that branch; on the way back down.
That's all there is; there ain't no more,
Unless I see; that bear once more.

Boom-Chicka-Boom

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!

Janitor Style:

I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom
I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom
I said a Broom Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-a
Broom
Uh-huh
O yeah
One more time

Underwater style!

I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom
Uh-huh
O yeah
One more time

Rocket Ship Style:

I said a zoom chicka zoom
I said a zoom chicka zoom
I said a zoom blast-me shoot-me blast-me shoot-me-to-the-
moon
Uh-huh
O yeah
One more time

Flower Style:

I said a bloom chicka bloom
I said a bloom chicka bloom
I said a bloom chicka blossom chicka blossom chicka bloom

Valley Girl Style:

I said like boom chicka boom
I said a totally boom chicka boom
I said like there's a sale at the mall got to get there soon
Uh-huh
O yeah

No more times!

Camp Songs

Baby Shark

Baby shark (pinch like little shark) dodo dodo do dodo
Mama shark (clap hands like small)dodo dodo do dodo
Daddy shark (clap using full arms)dodo dodo do dodo
Grandma shark (do mama shark thing but curl fingers)!
Great white shark (full arm and leg) dodo dodo do
Lady swimming (do swimming motion)dodo dodo do
Sees a fin (x)dodo dodo do dodo do
Swimming fast(x)dodo dodo do dodo do
Shark attack (x)dodo dodo do dodo do
Happy shark (x)dodo dodo do dodo do

The Crazy Moose

(audience repeats after leader)
There was a crazy moose (there was a crazy moose)
Who liked to drink a lot of juice (who liked to drink a
lot of juice)
There was a crazy moose (there was a crazy moose)
Who liked to drink a lot of juice (who liked to drink a
lot of juice)

Chorus

Singing way-oh, way oh (singing way-oh, way-oh)
Way-up, way-up, way-up way-up (way-up, way-up,
way-up, way-up)
Way oh, way oh (way oh, way oh)
Way-up, way-up, way-up, way-up (way-up, way-up,
way-up way-up)

The moose's name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed.

He drank his juice with care,
But he spilled some in his hair.

Now he's a sticky moose.
A moose covered in juice.

All his hair went stiff.
So he combed it in a quiff.

His friends began to laugh.
So he had to take a bath.

As the water went down,
Fred the moose began to drown.
Singing glug-glug-glug-glug

Now let's all count to five.
Fred the moose is back alive.

Peanut Butter Jelly

First ya find the peanuts and ya dig 'em, ya dig 'em,
First ya find the peanuts and ya dig 'em, dig 'em
Chorus: Peanut, peanut butter, jelly.
Peanut, peanut butter, jelly.

Then ya take the peanuts & ya smash 'em, ya smash 'em,
Then ya take the peanuts & ya smash 'em, ya smash 'em.
Chorus

Then ya take the butter and ya spread it, ya spread it,
Then ya take the butter and ya spread it, ya spread it
Chorus

Then ya find the grapes and ya pick 'em, ya pick 'em,
Then ya find the grapes and ya pick 'em, ya pick 'em
Chorus

Then ya take the grapes and ya squish 'em, ya squish 'em,
Then ya take the grapes and ya squish 'em, ya squish 'em
Chorus

Then ya take the jelly and ya spread it, ya spread it,
Then ya take the jelly and ya spread it, ya spread it
Chorus

Then ya take the sandwich and ya eat it, ya eat it,
Then ya take the sandwich and ya eat it, ya eat it

New **Chorus MMM, MMM, MMM, Mmm, Mmm,
MMM, MMM, MMM, Mmm, Mmm**

Camp Songs

Baby Bumble Bee

(cup hands carrying bee)

I'm bring home my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee...

(squish hands together)

I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee...
Ew! What a mess!

(put hand in front of mouth like licking)

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee...
Ugh! I feel sick!

(hold stomache and bend over)

I'm barfing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm barfing up my baby bumble bee...
Oh! Another mess!

(pretend mopping, then stand tall and proud)

I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee...
Hey, mommy, aren't you proud of me?

I'm bring home my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee...
Ouch! It stung me!

Camp Songs

Boom chicka boom continued

Baseball Style:

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka hit that softball to the moon.

Barn-yard Style:

I said a moo chicka moo

I said a moo chicka moo

I said a moo chicka watch your step, don't track it in the room.

Parent Style:

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM and don't come out 'til next June.

End of the World Style:

I said a Doom Chicka Doom.

I said a Doom Chicka Doom.

I said a Doom Chicka *Huge Explosion Noise* Chicka *Huge Explosion Noise* Chicka Doom.

Homie Style:

I said a grill shiny grill

I said a bling chicka bling

I said a Honda Civic rims a-spinnin' on my Limousine

Thunderstorm Style:

I said a boom crasha boom

I said a boom crasha boom

I said a boom crasha flasha crasha flasha crasha boom

Conservation Style:

I said a tree hug a tree

I said a tree hug a tree

I said save the whales, save the gas, save the water, hug a tree

Librarian Style:

I said a book read a book

I said a book read a book

I said a book choose a novel, keep it quiet, read a book

Star Wars Style:

I said a zoom chicka zoom

I said a zoom chicka zoom

I said a Luke I am your father Join the Dark Side chicka zoom.