

CAMP FIRE SONGS

Thunder, Thunder,
Thunderation.
We're the Girl Guide,
Association.
When we work with,
Determination.
We create a,
SENSATION!

Make new friends
but keep the old
One is silver,
and the other's gold.

A circle's round
it has no end.
That's how long
I want to be your friend.

I have a hand
and you have another,
put them together,
and we have each other.

Make new friends
but keep the old,
one is silver,
and the other's gold.

A Pizza Hut,
A Pizza Hut,
Kentucky Fried Chicken,
and a Pizza Hut.

Mcdonalds,
Mcdonalds,
Kentucky Fried Chicken,
and a Pizza Hut.

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

Hide it under a bushel, NO!
I'm gonna let it shine.
Hide it under a bushel, NO!
I'm gonna let it shine.
Hide it under a bushel, NO!
I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Take my little light 'round the world,
I'm gonna let it shine.
Take my little light 'round the world,
I'm gonna let it shine.
Take my little light 'round the world,
I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Don't you phwoo (blowing out noise) my little light out,
I'm going to let it shine.
Don't you phwoo my little light out,
I'm gonna let it shine.
Don't you phwoo my little light out,
I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

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

Alice the camel has - ten humps,
Alice the camel has - ten humps,
Alice the camel has - ten humps,
So go, Alice, go!
(Bump-bump-bump...)

Alice the camel has - nine humps,
Alice the camel has - nine humps,
Alice the camel has - nine humps,
So go, Alice, go!
(Bump-bump-bump...)

Continue to sing, decreasing the number of "humps" with each verse.

Last verse :
Alice the camel has - no humps,
Alice the camel has - no humps,
Alice the camel has - no humps,
So Alice is a HORSE!

Campfire's burning, campfire's burning,
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
In the gloaming, in the gloaming
Come sing and be merry.

Cuddly koalas (*action: squat & hug self*)
Cuddly koalas
Possums too (*action: make 'glasses' with hands*)
Possums too
Wallabies and wombats (*action: alternate paw swatting*)
Wallabies and wombats
Kangaroos (*action: Kangaroos - jump up & down!*)
Kangaroos

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha,
Ging gang goo,
Ging gang goo,
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha,
Ging gang goo,
Ging gang goo.

Hey la,
Hey la shay la,
Hey la shay la hey la ho oh!
Hey la,
Hey la shay la,
Hey la shay la hey la

Golly, Golly, Golly, Golly, Golly, Golly, Golly,
Oompa, oompa, oompa, oompa.

(Ging gang gooli was written by Baden Powell and is gibberish – no specific language so anyone can join in!)

We went to the animal fair,
The birds and the beasts were there,
The big baboon by the light of the moon
Was combing his auburn hair.
The monkey fell out of his bunk (THUMP!)
And slid down the elephant's trunk, (WHEEE!)
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees
And what became of the monkey monkey monkey

(Can do in two rounds)

You'll never get to Heaven (*Oh you'll never get to Heaven*)
In an old Ford car (*in an old Ford car*)
'Cos an old Ford car (*'cos an old Ford car*)
Won't get that far (*won't get that far*)
Oh you'll never get to Heaven in an old Ford car
'Cos an old Ford car won't get that far
I ain't gonna grieve..... my Lord no more
(*Chorus***)*I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more*
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more
I ain't gonna grieve - my - Lord - no - more (twice.)

You'll never get to Heaven..... on a ping pong ball
'Cos a ping pong ball..... is much too small

You'll never get to Heaven..... in a limousine
'Cos the Lord don't sell..... no gasoline

You'll never get to Heaven..... in a Jumbo Jet
'Cos the Lord aint got..... no runways yet

You'll never get to Heaven.... on a Boy Scout's knee
'Cos a Boy Scout's knee'.....s too knobbly

You'll never get to heaven..... in a biscuit tin
'Cos a biscuit tin's..... got biscuits in

You'll never get to Heaven..... on roller skates
'Cos you'd slip right past..... them Pearly Gates

You'll never get to Heaven..... in a ladies bra
'Cos a ladies bra.....won't stretch that far

You'll never get to Heaven..... on water skis
'Cos the angels don't..... like hairy knees

That's all there is.....there is no more
St Peter said..... as he shut the door

And that's the end.....St. Peter said
As he closed the gates.....And went to bed