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2022 Twilight Camp Songbook

Monday

Taps1: Green Trees (1 out of 3)

Green trees around us, blue skies above
Friends all around us, in a world filled with love
Taps sounding softly, hearts beating true
As we all say, goodnight to you.

Home on the Range

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
And the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus:

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Purple Lights

Purple lights...
In the canyon...
That's where I...
Long to be...
With my three...
Good companions...
My backpack, my pony, and me!

Whippoorwill...
In the meadow...
Sings a sweet...
Melody...
For my three...
Good companions...
My backpack, my pony, and me!

Gonna hang...
My sombrero...
On the branch...
Of that there tree...
Just my three...
Good companions...
My backpack, my pony, and me!

If You're a Cowgirl and You Know It

If you're cowgirl and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're cowgirl and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're cowgirl and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're cowgirl and you know it, clap your hands!
2. Stomp your boots!
3. Shout yeehaw!
4. Do all three!

Old Town Road

Yeah, I'm gonna take my horse to the old town road
I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
I'm gonna take my horse to the old town road
I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
I got the horses in the back
Horse tack is attached
Hat is matte black
Got the boots that's black to match

She'll Be Comin' Around the Mountain

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes
(whooh whooh)
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes
(whooh whooh)
She'll be comin' round the mountain, Blowin' steam off
like a fountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes.
(whooh whooh)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (YEE
HAW!)
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (YEE
HAW!)
She'll be driving six white horses, racing all of them
towards us,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (YEE
HAW!)

O, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi,
There!)
O, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi,
There!)
O, we'll all go out to meet her with a hug and kiss to
greet her,
O, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi,
There!)

California, Here I Come

California, here I come
Right back where I started from
Where bowers of flowers, They bloom in the spring
Each morning at dawning, The birdies sing and
everything
A sun kissed maid says don't be late
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up your golden gate, California here I come.

Flicker of the Campfire

The flicker of the campfire, the wind in the pines,
The moon in the heavens, the stars that shine,
A place where people gather, and meet friends of all
kinds,
A place where old man trouble is always left behind.

So give me the light of the campfire, warm and bright.
And give me some friends to sing with, I'll be here all
night.
Love is for those who find it, and I've found mine right
here.
Just you and me and the campfire,
And the songs we love to hear.

The peacefulness of the silence of the night,
The sun in the morning, shining so bright,
The place where campers gather, making friends for all
times
A place where city troubles are always left behind.

Tuesday

Taps (2 out of 3)

Day's done
Gone the sun
From the lakes
From the hills
From the skies
All is well
Safely rest
God is nigh

This Land Is Your Land

Chorus: (can be repeated between verses to lengthen song)

This land is your land, this land is my land
From Cal-i-for-nia, to the New York Is-land
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

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

I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sounds of her diamond deserts
All around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me.

Pioneer

(Sung to "Bungalow")

Camper A: Hey [name of camper B]

Camper B: Hey what?

Camper A: Let me see your pioneer!

Camper B: Hey what?

My hands are high (raises arms)

My feet are low (touches toes)

And this is how I pioneer! (does a unique silly dance)

My hands are high (raises arms)

My feet are low (touches toes)

And this is how I pioneer! (does a unique silly dance)

Everyone: (while doing camper's dance)

Pioneer

Pi-o-neer

Pioneer

Pi-o-neer

The Froggy Song

Gunk gunk went the little green froggie.

Gunk gunk went the other froggie too.

Gunk gunk and they looked each other,

And their eyes went woo-woo-woo.

Gunk gunk and they kissed each other, (kiss kiss)

Just as little froggies do.

Then he said "goodbye,"

And she said "oh my!"

Gunk gunk (kiss kiss), I'm coming too.

The Penguin Song

Penguins Attention!

Penguins Begin!

Have you ever seen

A Penguin come to tea?

Take a look at me!

A penguin you will see!

Penguins Attention!

Penguins begin!

Keep repeating adding new movements

Right Arm lifting up and down at side

Left Arm lifting up and down at side

Right Leg lifting up and down at side

Left Leg lifting up and down at side

Spinning

For last verse use:

Penguins

Dismissed!

I've Been Everywhere, Girl

Chorus:

I've been everywhere, girl

I've been everywhere, girl

Crossed the deserts bare, girl

Breathed the mountain air, girl

Of travel I've had my share, girl

I've been everywhere, girl

Rather than sing the below locations, staff will call to girls to call out a state.

I've been to Boston, Charleston, Dayton, Louisiana

Washington, Houston, Kingston, Texarkana

Monterey, Faraday, Santa Fe, Tallapoosa

Glen Rock, Black Rock, Little Rock, Oskaloosa

Tennessee to Tennessee Chicopee, Spirit Lake

Grand Lake, Devils Lake, Crater Lake, for Pete's sake

(Chorus)

Wednesday

Canadian Taps (3 out of 3)

Come we all,
Say goodnight
As the shadows
Still cling to the edge of night.
With each burning dying ember
There are friendships to remember
As we sing...
One last good-night,
Good-night,
Good-night

Grey Squirrel

Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,
Swish your bushy tail
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,
Swish your bushy tail
Wrinkle up your little nose
Crack a nut between your toes
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,
Swish your bushy tail

When saying "grey squirrel" make bowing action with arms.

When saying "shake your bushy tail" turn around and shake your bottom.

The Pet Coyote Song

(Same melody as The Aardvark Song)
I love my pet Coyote
My Coyote loves me
I love my pet Coyote
'Neath the cottonwood trees
My little Coyote goes Oi Dee dee doy
dee dee doy dee dee doy
Dee Dee Doy
Dee Doy

I love my pet mountain goat
My mountain goat loves me
I love my pet mountain goat
'Neath the cottonwood trees
My little mountain goat goes baaa baaa
My little Coyote goes Oi Dee dee doy
dee dee doy dee dee doy
Dee Dee Doy
Dee Doy

Bats Eat Bugs

Bats eat bugs, they don't eat people.
Bats eat bugs, they don't fly in your hair.
Bats eat bugs, they eat insects for dinner.
That's why they're flying out there.

Coyotes eat rabbits, they don't eat people.
Coyotes eat rabbits, cause you're too big to bite.
Coyotes eat rabbits, they eat rabbits for dinner.
That's why they're out there at night.

Snakes eat mice, they don't eat people.
Snakes eat mice, that's why they're on the ground.
Snakes eat mice, cause you're too big to swallow.
And they don't like you hanging around.

Bears eat berries, they don't eat people.
Bears eat berries, they don't eat you and me.
Bears eat berries, but they will steal your dinner.
So you better hang it high in a tree.

Nothing out there wants to eat your.
Nothing out there wants to make you its meal.
Nothing out there eats people for dinner.
'Cause they know how sick they would feel.

Donkey Riding

(Repeat each line)
Were you ever in Quebec?
Stowing timber on a deck
See the king with a golden crown
Riding on a donkey.

CHORUS:
Hey-ho, here we go!
Donkey riding.
Donkey riding
Hey-ho, here we go!
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever off the horn?
Where it's always nice and warm
See the lion and a unicorn
Riding on a donkey?

(CHORUS)

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay?
Where the folks all shout hooray
Here comes Johnny with his three months pay
Riding on a donkey!

(CHORUS)

Great Big Bunny

(Same melody as Fred the Moose)

(Repeat Song)

There was a great big Bunny
He liked to eat a lot of honey
There was a great big Bunny
He liked to eat a lot of honey

(Chorus)

Singing Oh way-oh.

Way-oh, way-oh, way-oh, way-oh.

Waaay-oh, waaay-oh.

Way-oh, way-oh, way-oh, way-oh.

The bunny's name was Fred
He liked to eat his honey in bed
The bunny's name was Fred
He liked to eat his honey in bed

The Bean Song

My dog Pinto* likes to roam
One day Pinto left his home
He came back so nice and clean
Where oh where has Pinto been?
Pinto been, pinto been
Where, oh where, has Pinto been?

(*Substitute Pinto, kidney, jelly, coffee, lima, garbanzo, refried)

Thursday

Dry Bones

This is a song where you call out different groups or people where the xxx are at in the verse.

Chorus

Dry bones sittin' in a canyon
Some of them bones are mine.
Dry bones sittin' in a canyon
Some of them bones are mine.

Verse

Some of those bones are xxx bones.
Some of them bones are mine.
Some of those bones are xxx bones.
Some of them bones are mine.

Boom De A Da

I love the mountains
I love the rolling hills

I love the fountains
I love the daffodils

I love the fireside
When all the lights are low

Boom-De-A-Da, Boom-De-A-Da,
Boom-De-A-Da, Boom-De-A-Yay.
Boom-De-A-Da, Boom-De-A-Da,
Boom-De-A-Da, Boom-De-A-Yay

Take Me Out to the Canyon

(Same melody as Me Out to the Ball Game)

Take me out to the canyon
With my pickaxe in hand
Let's mine some gold and some silver too
Mining with friends makes me never feel blue
So let's search away through these big rocks
If we find dirt it's a shame
For it's one two three rocks we found
At the old canyon!

Black Socks

Black socks they never get dirty
The longer you wear them the blacker they get.

Someday I think I might wash them
But something keeps telling me don't do it yet.
Not yet, not yet, not yet, not yet.

Note: Can be sung in a round. One group continues to repeat "not yet" while rest of the group sings song again. Then switch!

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 o'er your shoulder,
Like a Continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears flip flop?
Can you use them for a mop?
Are they stringy at the bottom?
Are they curly at the top?
Can you use them for a swatter?
Can you use them for a blotter?
Do your ears flip flop?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do the wave in the breeze
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation
With a feeling of elevation?
Do your ears hang wide?

The Hippopotamus Song

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him walk for more than a mile?
It's not a tune on the old violin
Or listening to the whistling wind
That's not what hippos do!

Chorus:

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes
They wade in the water 'till their lips turn blue
That's what makes a hippopotamus smile

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him walk for more than a mile?
It's not a party with paper hats
Or cakes and candies that make him fat
That's not what hippos do!

(Chorus)

Bug Juice

(to the tune of On Top of Old Smokey)
At camp with the Girl Scouts
They gave us a drink
We thought it was Kool-Aid
Because it was pink

But the thing that they told us
Would gross out a moose
That great tasting pink drink
Was really bug juice

It looks fresh and fruity
Like tasty Kool-Aid
But the bugs that were in it
Were murdered with Raid

We drank it by gallons
We drank it by tons
But then the next morning
We all had the runs

Next time you drink bug juice
And a fly drives you mad
He's just getting even
'Cause you swallowed his Dad