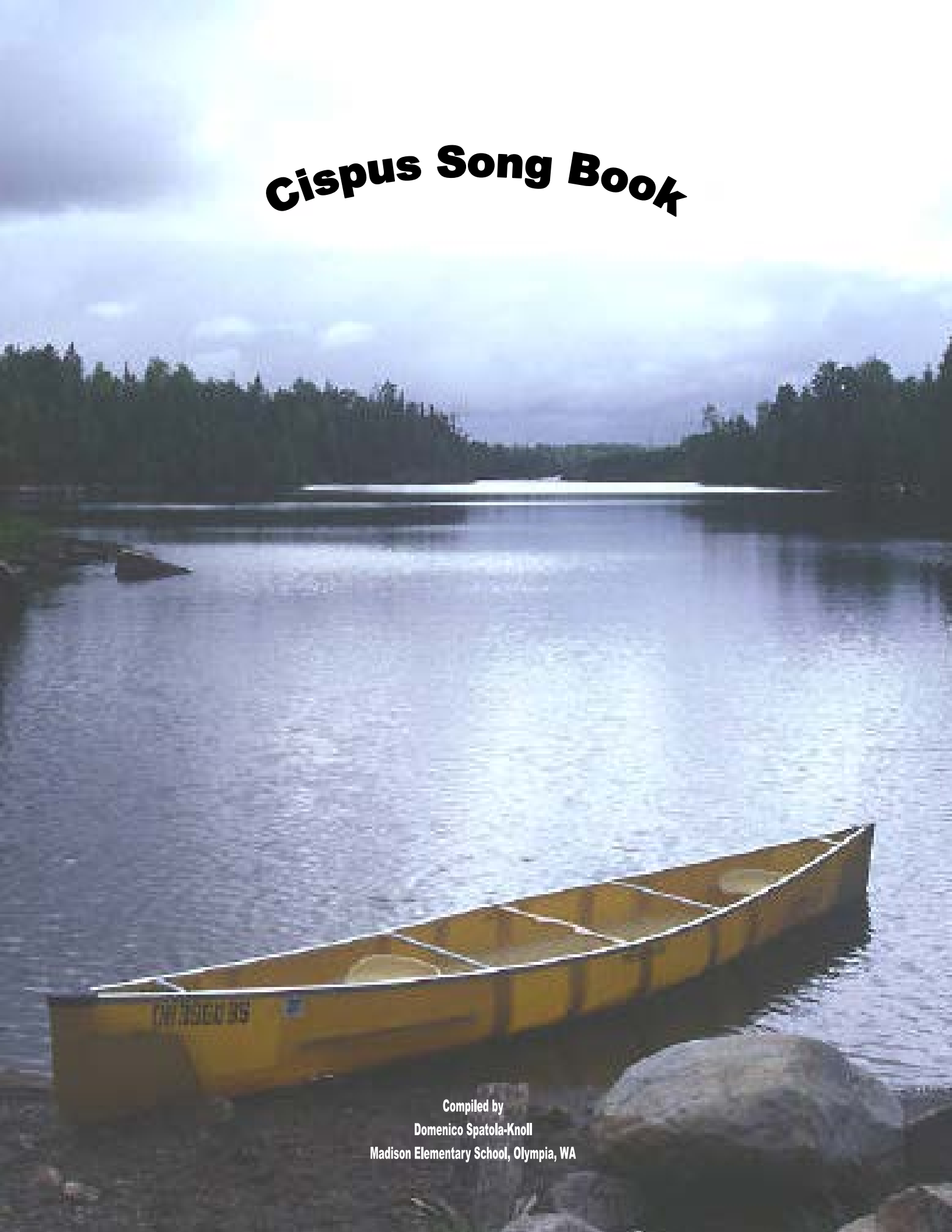


# **Cispus Song Book**



Compiled by  
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## Campfire Etiquette

The Cispus campfire is a time for all students, counselors and teachers to enjoy great music and skits in the great outdoors. Here are a few friendly reminders to help us make the best of each evening's campfire experience.

1. We enter the campfire area silently.
2. We stay with our counselors or teachers at all times.
3. We are courteous to others and do not talk during their song or skit.
4. We keep flashlights turned off after entering the campfire area.
5. We use our best voices when singing.
6. If we don't know the words to a song, we try our best to follow along with a song book, if we have one.
7. We remain quiet during skits so we can hear what is being said.
8. We always clap after songs and skits.
9. We remain as quiet as possible between songs and skits so we can all hear instructions or announcements.
10. We leave the campfire in silence or by softly singing the final song of the evening.
11. We allow campers seated behind us to leave first.

Leaving on a School Bus

Cispus Lyrics by Domenico Spatola-Knoll & Beth Land

All my bags are packed and I'm ready to go  
I'm standin' here outside my dorm,  
Already I'm so upset I could cry...

But dawn is breakin, it's early morn,  
The bus is waitin', its blowin' its horn,  
My counselor is wavin' me goodbye...

Cispus has been good to me,  
Trails and hikes are no mystery,  
Angel Falls is racing through my mind!  
'Cause I'm a leavin' on a school bus.  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
Oh, friends, I hate to say "goodbye."

I remember campfires out in the cold,  
And memories I'd like to hold,  
Like Froggie songs and stories that were told...

The food was good, the flag flown high,  
The camp left clean, I'm not sure why,  
I'm feelin' like I almost wanna cry...

Cispus has been good to me,  
Trails and hikes are no mystery,  
Angel Falls is racing through my mind!  
'Cause I'm a leavin' on a school bus.  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
Oh, friends, I hate to say "goodbye."

Cispus has been good to me,  
Trails and hikes are no mystery,  
Angel Falls is racing through my mind!  
'Cause I'm a leavin' on a school bus.  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
Oh, friends, I hate to say "goodbye."

Leavin' on a school bus.  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
*Leavin' on a school bus,*  
*Don't know when I'll be back again (repeat and fade)*

The 59th Street Bridge Song

(Feeling Groovy)

By Paul Simon

Slow down, you move too fast,  
You gotta make the morning last.  
Just kickin' down the cobblestones,  
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy,  
Da Da Da Da Da Da Da feelin' groovy.

Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?  
I've come to watch your flowers growin'  
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?  
Doo Dootin doo doo, feelin' groovy.  
Da Da Da Da Da Da Da feelin' groovy.

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.  
I'm dapple and drowsy and ready to sleep.  
But the morning time drops all its petals on me.  
Life I love you, Feelin' Groovy!  
Da Da Da Da Da Da Da feelin' groovy.  
*(Repeat first verse and end.)*

Slacker Man

©Domenico Spatola-Knoll

Woke up this morning, fell out of bed,  
“I ain’t done my homework for the teacher, “ I said,  
My room is a mess, I can’t find my pack,  
Bed is callin’, guess I’ll have to go back,  
‘Cause I’m a Slacker Man, I’m a Slacker Man.

(Chorus)

Slacker Man, Slacker Man,  
Slacker Man, Slacker Man,  
Slacker Man, Slacker Man,  
Slacker Man, Slacker Man,  
I’m a Slacker Man, I’m a Slacker Man.

Roll into class at a quarter past ten,  
Didn’t realize we had math once again,  
Look at the clock, it’s nowhere near lunch,  
Man you know I’m feeling the crunch,  
‘Cause I’m a Slacker Man, I’m a Slacker Man

(Chorus)

Gotta go home now, got lots to do,  
Tomorrow my big project is due,  
Telephone rings, “Man you wanna go out?”  
“Hey, why not ‘cause my pen’s just run out.”  
“Cause I’m a Slacker Man, Slacker Man

(Chorus x2)

## Barges

Barges, I would like to go with you,  
I would like to sail the ocean blue.  
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?  
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window, looking in the night,  
I can see the barges flickering light.  
Silently flows the water to the sea  
and the barges, too, flow silently.

### Chorus

Out of my window, looking in the night,  
I can see the barges flickering light.  
Starboard shines green, port shining ruby Red  
I can see the barges far ahead.

## Crawdads

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey  
You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe  
You get a line and I'll get a pole  
and we'll go down to the crawdad hole  
Honey, baby, mine

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey  
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe,  
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back,  
Packin' all the crawdads he can pack  
Honey, baby, mine

The man fall down and he bust his sack, honey  
The man fall down and he bust his sack, babe  
The man fall down and he bust his sack,  
Hey, look at them crawdads back in back  
Honey, baby, mine

What you gonna do when the lake goes dry, honey  
What you gonna do when the lake goes dry, babe  
What you gonna do when the lake goes dry,  
Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die  
Honey, baby, mine

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey  
You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe  
You get a line and I'll get a pole  
and we'll go down to the crawdad hole  
Honey, baby, mine

Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport  
Rolf Harris

[Spoken:]

There's an old Australian stockman, lying, dying,  
and he gets himself up on one elbow,  
and he turns to his mates,  
who are gathered 'round him and he says:

Watch me wallabys feed mate.  
Watch me wallabys feed.  
They're a dangerous breed mate.  
So watch me wallabys feed.  
Altogether now!

Tie me kangaroo down sport,  
tie me kangaroo down.  
Tie me kangaroo down sport,  
tie me kangaroo down.

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl,  
keep me cockatoo cool.  
Don't go acting the fool, Curl,  
just keep me cockatoo cool.  
Altogether now!

Take me koala back, Jack,  
take me koala back.  
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mac,  
so take me koala back.  
Altogether now!

Mind me platypus duck, Bill,  
mind me platypus duck.  
Don't let him go running amok, Bill,  
mind me platypus duck.  
Altogether now!



Play your digeridoo, Blue,  
play your digeridoo.  
Keep playing 'til I shoot thro' Blue,  
play your digerydoo.  
Altogether now!

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred,  
tan me hide when I'm dead.  
So we tanned his hide when he died Clyde,  
(Spoken) And that's it hanging on the shed.  
Altogether now!

### Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
Merry merry king of the bush is he,  
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh, kookaburra,  
Great your life must be

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
Eating all the gumdrops he can see,  
Stop, kookaburra, stop, kookaburra,  
Save some there for me

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
He fell down and broke his knee,  
Poor kookaburra; poor kookaburra,  
Glad it wasn't me.

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

Chorus

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island,  
From the redwood forest to the gulf stream wa-a-ter,  
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway,  
I saw below me that golden va - lley  
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps  
O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
While around me a voice was sounding, say - ing  
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

When the sun came shining and I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chan - ting  
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

Nobody living, can ever stop me  
As I go walking, that freedom highway  
Nobody living, can make me turn back  
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

How Much is That Doggy in the Window?

Chorus

How much is that doggy in the window?  
The one with the waggly tail.  
How much is that doggy in the window?  
I do hope that doggy's for sale.

I must take a trip to California,  
And leave my poor sweetheart alone.  
If she has a dog she won't be lonesome,  
And the doggy will have a good home.

Chorus

I read in the papers, there are robbers,  
With flashlights that shine in the dark.  
My love needs a doggy to protect her,  
And scare them away with one bark. WOOF!

Chorus

I don't want a bunny or a kitten (Meow,)  
I don't want a parrot that talks (Pretty Polly,)  
I don't want a bowl of little fishies,  
You can't take a goldfish for walks.

Chorus

## Down by the Bay

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow  
Back to my home, I dare not go  
For if I do, my mother will say  
Did you ever see a bee, with a sunburnt knee  
Down by the bay?

Examples:

A goat riding in a boat  
Rats wearing silk hats  
Beans as big as submarines

## Puff the Magic Dragon

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honalee  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff ,  
And brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff.

### Chorus

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honalee  
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honalee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail  
Noble Kings and Princes would bow when'er they came  
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name

### Chorus

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys  
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys  
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar  
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane  
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave  
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

### Chorus

## She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Toot, toot!)  
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Toot, toot!)  
    She'll be coming round the mountain,  
    She'll be coming round the mountain,  
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Toot, toot!)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Whoa back!)  
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Whoa back!)  
She'll be driving six white horses, She'll be driving six white horses,  
    She'll be driving six white horses when she comes  
    (Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi babe!)  
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi babe!)  
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, We'll all go out to meet her,  
    We'll all go out to meet her hen she comes  
    (Hi babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (Scratch, scratch)  
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (Scratch, scratch)  
    She'll be wearing red pajamas, She'll be wearing red pajamas,  
    She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes  
    (Scratch, scratch, Hi babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (She snores!)  
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (She snores!)  
    She will have to sleep with Grandma,  
    She'll have to sleep with Grandma,  
    She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes  
    (She snores! Scratch, scratch, Hi babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

Roll on, Columbia  
(Woody Guthrie)

Roll on, Columbia, roll on,  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on,  
Your power is turning our darkness to dawn.  
So roll on, Columbia, roll on.

Other great rivers lend power to you,  
Yakima, Snake, and the Clickipac too,  
Sandy Willamette and the Hood River too,  
So roll on, Columbia, roll on.

Chorus:

And on up the river is Grand Coulee Dam,  
The biggest thing built by the hand of a man,  
To run the great factories and water the land,  
So, roll on, Columbia, roll on.

Chorus:

Tom Jefferson's vision would not let him rest,  
An empire he saw in the Pacific Northwest,  
Sent Lewis and Clark and they did the rest.  
So, roll on, Columbia, roll on.

Chorus:

## The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Chorus:

Wemoweh, wemoweh,  
wemoweh, wemoweh,  
wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.  
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

Chorus

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.  
Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.

Chorus

Hush my darling, don't cry my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.  
Hush my darling, don't cry my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.

Chorus

## When I First Came to this Land By Oscar Brand

When I first came to this land  
I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a shack, and I did what I could.  
And I called my shack, "break my back."  
But the land was sweet and good, and I did what I could.

Got a cow - no milk now  
Got a boat - wouldn't float  
Got a pig - scratch and dig  
Got a chicken - finger lickin'



## When, Where, Why

Say when will we ever meet again  
Say when will we ever meet again  
Say when will we ever meet again  
Say when, my friend, say when.

Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say where, and I'll meet you right there  
Say where, my friend, say where.

Say why do we have to say goodbye  
Say why do we have to say goodbye  
Say why do we have to say goodbye  
Say why, my friend, say why.

Say when will we ever meet again  
Say where and I'll meet you right there  
Say why do we have to say goodbye  
Say when, say where, say why.

## Kum Ba Yah (Come by Here)

Kum ba ya, my Lord, Kum ba ya.  
Kum ba ya, my Lord, Kum ba ya,  
Kum ba ya, my Lord, Kum ba ya,  
Oh Lord, Kum ba ya,

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba ya.  
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba ya.  
Someone's hungry, Lord, Kum ba ya.  
(Etc.,)

## I Love the Mountains

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills  
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils  
I love the campfire, when all the lights are low  
Boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada...

## THE F.U.N. SONG

F is for friends who do stuff together.

U is for you and me.

N is for anywhere and anytime at all, down here in the deep blue sea.

F is for frolic through all the flowers.

U is for ukulele.

N is nose-picking, sharing gum, and sand-licking here with my best buddy.

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

I'd like to build the world a home  
And furnish it with love.  
Grow apple trees and honey bees  
And snow-white turtle doves.

That's the song I hear,  
Let the world sing today  
A song of peace that echoes on  
And never goes away.

I'd like to teach the world to sing  
In perfect harmony  
I'd like to hold it in my arms  
And keep it company

That's the song I hear....

I'd like to see the world for once  
All standing hand in hand  
And hear them echo through the hills  
For peace throughout the land.

That's the song I hear....

Camp Cispus (The Chicken Song)

The chicken at Camp Cispus, they say is mighty fine.  
A leg jumped off the table and started marching time.

Oh, I don't want no more of camp life.  
Gee mom, I wanna go, but they won't let me go.  
Gee mom I wanna to go Ho - o -me.

The buses at Camp Cispus, they say are mighty fine.  
They go around the corner, and leave the wheels behind.

CHORUS

The beds at Camp Cispus, they say are mighty fine.  
How in the heck do they know, they've never slept in mine.

CHORUS

The teachers at Camp Cispus, they say are might fine.  
They take you on a nature hike and leave you far behind.

CHORUS

The counselors at Camp Cispus, they say are mighty fine.  
They get you up at seven, and they get up at nine.

CHORUS

The milk at Camp Cispus, they say is mighty fine  
Good for cuts and bruises, and tastes like iodine.

CHORUS

The biscuits at Camp Cispus, they say are mighty fine  
One rolled off the table, and killed a friend of mine

CHORUS

## The Eagle

Born for a western sky  
Sweeping a circle as he files.  
He was free--when they let him be.  
Brave, and a hunter's son,  
The land was his 'til he met a gun.  
He was free--when they let him be.

(Chorus)

In a land without a friend,  
Will there be an empty sky  
Where the eagle used to fly-- in the wind?

There on a mountain high,  
Wounded eagle waits to die.  
He was free--when they let him be.  
Dreaming of days gone by  
When Indian children watched him fly,  
He was free--when they let him be.

(Chorus)

Born for a western sky  
Sweeping a circle as he files.  
He was free--when they let him be.  
He was free--when they let him be.

You Can Get It If You Really Want

Chorus:

You can get it if you really want (3x)  
But you must try, try and try, try and try  
Til you succeed at last

Persecution you must bear  
Win or lose you got to get your share  
Got your mind set on a dream  
You can get it tho' hard it may seem

Chorus:

Rome was not built in a day  
Opposition will come your way  
But the harder the battle you see  
It's the sweeter the victory

Chorus:

## Peace Like a River

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river in my soul. In my soul.  
I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river in my soul. In my soul.

I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean  
I've got love like an ocean in my soul. In my soul.  
I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean  
I've got love like an ocean in my soul. In my soul.

I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul. In my soul.  
I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul. In my soul.

I've got peace like a river, I've got love like an ocean  
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul. In my soul.  
I've got peace like a river, I've got love like an ocean  
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul. In my soul.

I'm a Believer  
By Neil Diamond

I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
Meant for someone else but not for me.  
Love was out to get me  
That's the way it seemed.  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.  
I'm in love, I'm a believer!  
I couldn't leave her if I tried.

I thought love was more or less a given thing,  
Seems the more I gave the less I got.  
What's the use in tryin'?  
All you get is pain.  
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.  
I'm in love, I'm a believer!  
I couldn't leave her if I tried.



## Tale of a Bear

The other day... I met a bear...  
With tennis shoes... a dandy pair...

He looked at me... I looked at him...  
He sized me up... I sized up him...

He said to me... "Why don't you run?...  
I see you ain't... got any any gun..."

So I did run... away from there...  
And right behind... me came that bear

Ahead of me... I saw a tree...  
I saw a tree... Oh, gracious me...

The only branch... was ten feet up  
I'd have to jump... and trust my luck

And so I jumped... into the air...  
And I missed that branch... away up there

Now don't you fret... now don't you frown...  
Cause I caught that branch... on the way back down...

The moral is... no shocking news...  
Don't talk to bears... in tennis shoes...

That's all there is... there ain't no more...  
Unless I meet... that bear once more...

Ghost Chickens  
To The Tune Of Ghost Riders

A chicken farmer went outside one dark and dreary day,  
He rested by the coup as he went along his way,  
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye  
It was the sight he dreaded...ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus:

Bwaak, bwaak, bwaak, bwaak....  
Bwaak, bwaak, bwaak, bwaak...  
Ghost chickens in the sky!

The farmer had raised chickens since he was 24  
Workin' for the colonel for 30 years or more  
Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry  
Now they want revenge...ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus

Their feet were black and bloody, their eyes were burning red  
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens were all dead  
They grabbed the farmer up and he died by the claw...  
They cooked him extra crispy....and ate 'em with coldslaw...

Chorus

## Cispus Friends Forever

(Tune is the chorus from "Friends Forever" by Vitamin C  
Additional lyrics by Domenico Spatola-Knoll and Michael Havenms)

### Intro

*(Sounds a bit like pachelbel canon)*

C G Am E  
F C F G

C G Am E  
As we go on, we remember,

F C F G

All the times we, had together.

C G Am E

And as our lives change, come whatever,

F C F G

We will still be, friends forever.

Angel Falls hike, Teachers leading  
Tummy's growling, Snack I'm needing  
Smokey campfires, In the evening  
Stars a shining, People singing

As we go on, We remember  
All the times we, Had together  
And as our lives change, From whatever  
We will still be, Friends Forever

### Instrumental

As we go on, We remember  
All the times we, Had together  
And as our lives change, From whatever  
We will still be, Friends Forever

*(Repeat as the mood takes you...)*

## Starfish And Coffee

A Bm E A F#m Bm E A

A Bm E A  
It was 7:45, we were all in line 2 greet the teacher Miss Kathleen  
F#m Bm E A  
First was Kevin, then came Lucy, third in line was me  
A Bm E A  
All of us were ordinary compared 2 Cynthia Rose  
F#m Bm E A  
She always stood at the back of the line, a smile beneath her nose  
A Bm E A  
Her favorite number was 20 and every single day  
F#m Bm E A  
If U asked her what she had 4 breakfast, this is what she'd say

A Bm E A  
Starfish and coffee, maple syrup and jam  
F#m Bm E A  
Butterscotch clouds and a tangerine, a side order of ham  
F#m Bm E A  
If U set your mind free, baby, maybe U'd understand  
A Bm E A  
Starfish and coffee, maple syrup and jam

Cynthia wore the prettiest dress but different color socks  
Sometimes I wondered if the mates were in her lunchbox (Oh ooh oh)  
Me and Lucy opened it when Cynthia wasn't around (Oh ooh oh)  
Lucy cried, I almost died, U know what we found

Starfish and coffee, maple syrup and jam  
Butterscotch clouds, a tangerine and a side order of ham  
If U set your mind free, baby, maybe U'd understand  
Starfish and coffee, maple syrup and jam

Starfish and coffee

Cynthia had a happy face, just like the one she draws  
On every wall, in every school, but it's alright, it's 4 a worthy cause  
Go on, Cynthia!  
Keep sayin':

Starfish and coffee, maple syrup and jam  
Butterscotch clouds, a tangerine and a side order of ham  
If U set your mind free, baby, maybe U'd understand

## Edelweiss

G D G C

1. Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

G Em C D

every morning you greet me.

G D G C

Small and white, clean and bright,

G D G

you look happy to meet me.

D G

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,

C A D

bloom and grow forever.

G D G C

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

G D G - Am - D

bless my homeland forever.

G D G C

2. Small and white, clean and bright,

G D G

you look happy to meet me.

D G

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,

C A D D7

bloom and grow forever.

G D G C

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

G D G C - G

bless my homeland forever.

(capo 3rd)

(Christopher Plummer & Julie Andrews)

## My favorite things

(Dm) -----

1. Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,

Bb ----- Bb -----

bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens,

Gm C F Bb

brown paper packages tied up with string,

A Dm Gm A - Dm ~

these are a few of my favorite things.

Dm

2. Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels,

Bb

door bells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles,

Gm C F Bb

wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,

A Dm Gm A - Dm ~

these are a few of my favorite things.

Dm

3. Girls in white dresses and blue satin sashes,

Bb

snowflakes that stay on my nose and eye-lashes,

Gm C F Bb

silver white winters that melt into spring,

A Dm Gm A

these are a few of my favorite things.

Dm - Bb

When the dog bites, when the bee stings,

Dm Bb

when I'm feeling sad,

Gm G

I simply remember my favorite things,

Bb - Gm C F - Bb - Em

and then I don't feel, so bad.

Em

4. Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,

C

bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens,

Am D G C

brown paper packages tied up with string,

B7 Em Am B7 - Em ~

these are a few of my favorite things.

Em

5. Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels,

C

door bells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles,

Am D G C

wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,

B7 Em Am B7 - Em ~

these are a few of my favorite things.

Em

6. Girls in white dresses and blue satin sashes,

C

snowflakes that stay on my nose and eye-lashes,

Am D G C

silver white winters that melt into spring,

B7 Em Am B7

these are a few of my favorite things.

Em - C - Em C

When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad,

Am A

I simply remember my favorite things,

C Am - C D G - C - G

and then I don't feel, so bad.

(orig = capo 1st; midi = capo 2nd) (Julie Andrews)

Do-Re-Mi ([midi](#))

D A D A D

“Let's start at the very beginning, a very good place to start !

C G

When you read you begin with ?” “A-B-C.”

C G

When you sing you begin with do-re-mi. “ “Do-re-mi.”

D D7 G

“Do-re-mi. The first three notes just happen to be :

Do-re-mi” “Do-re-mi.”

G -----

Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti ! Oh, let's see if I can make it easier.

G D

1. Doe, a deer, a female deer, Ray, a drop of golden sun,

G D D7

Me, a name I call myself, Far, a long long way to run.

G E A D

Sew, a needle pulling thread, La, a note to follow sew,

B7 Em

Tea, I drink with jam and bread,

C D G D

that will bring us back to do...oh oh oh.

G D

2. Doe, a deer, a female deer, Ray, a drop of golden sun,

G D D7

Me, a name I call myself, Far, a long long way to run.

G E A D

Sew, a needle pulling thread, La, a note to follow sew,

B7 Em

Tea, I drink with jam and bread,

C D G

that will bring us back to do.

- Em - Am D G D G

3. repeat verse 2 + Do re mi fa so la ti do, do do.

(capo 3rd) (The Sound of Music)



Kookabura

C F C

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree.

C G7 C

Merry, merry king of the bush is he.

F C

Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!

C

Great your life must be.

C F C

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree.

C G7 C

Eating all the gumdrops he can see.

F C

Stop, Kookaburra! Stop, Kookaburra!

C

Leave some there for me!

\

Old MacDonald Had a Farm

C F C

Old MacDonald had a farm.

C G C

E-I-E-I-O.

F C

And on that farm he had a cow.

C G C

E-I-E-I-O.

C

With a moo-moo here

And a moo-moo there.

Here a moo, there a moo,

Everywhere a moo-moo.

C F C

Old MacDonald had a farm.

C G C

E-I-E-I-O.