

Magic

When I was young I thought the stars,
were made for wishing on
and every hole inside a tree
would hide a leprechaun
and houses all had secret rooms
if one could find the door
but who believes in magic, anymore?

Chorus:

Magic is the sun that makes
a rainbow out of rain
magic keeps the dream alive
to try and try again
Magic is the love that stays
when good friends have to leave
i do believe in magic, i believe

When i grew up
the grown ups said
one day id wake to find
that magic was a childish game
id have to leave behind
like clothes that would no longer fit
or toys that I'd ignore
I'd not believe in magic, anymore

Chorus

When I grew up, I learned again, that
much to my surprise,
Magic did not fade away, it took a new
disguise.
A child, a friend, a smile, a song, the
courage to stand tall,
I do believe in magic
Cause loves the greatest magic of
them all!

Chorus

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 _____ style.

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

Valley Girl Style:

I said like boom chicka boom

I said a totally boom chicka boom

I said like boom chicka like rocka chicka like gag me with a spoon

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.

Astronaut Style:

I said a moon shoot the moon

I said a moon shoot the moon

I said a moon blast-me shoot-me blast-me shoot-me-to-the-moon

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.

Surfer Style:

I said a dude chicka dude

I said a dude chicka dude

I said a dude chicka wipe out chicka WHOA chicka dude

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 onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

It rolled down 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 the very next summer it grew into a tree.

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

So if you have spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

Make New Friends

Make new friends
And keep the old:
One is silver
And the other's gold

A circle's round,
It has no end:
That's how long
I'll be your friend

Old Lady Leary

This is a catch on song.....

(Sing one time through and then start adding motions instead of words like bingo, then last time all words and motion words sing louder.)

Late last night, when we were all in bed (sleep sign)

Old Lady Leary hung a lantern in the shed (hold up lantern)

and when the cow kicked it over (kick)

she winked her eye and said (wink)

It'll be a hot time, in the old town, tonight (fan yourself)

Fire, fire, fire! (high ten)

Pour the Water! Pour the water! (pour bucket of water)

Save my children! Save my children! (hands to side of face)

Jump, lady, jump, Huh! (Huh! motion)

(To the tune of Father Abraham)

The Girl Scouts have many troops
and many troops have many girl
scouts.

I am one of them and so are you.

We'll have fun at Camporee.

(right arm)

The Girl Scouts have many troops
and many troops have many girl
scouts.

I am one of them and so are you.

We'll make friends at Camporee.

(right arm, left arm)

The Girl Scouts have many troops
and many troops have many girl
scouts.

I am one of them and so are you.

We'll earn badges at Camporee.

(right arm, left arm, right leg)

The Girl Scouts have many troops
and many troops have many girl
scouts.

I am one of them and so are you.

We'll sing songs at Camporee.

(right arm, left arm, right leg, left leg)

The Girl Scouts have many troops
and many troops have many girl
scouts.

I am one of them and so are you.

We'll stay up all night at Camporee

(fall down)

Junior Girl Scout song

(to the tune of "Brownie Smile Song")

I've something in my pocket ...

That's what I used to say.

I spent my time so aimlessly,

At home, at school, at play.

Now every day is special,

I'm searching, who am I?

Only I can find that out

Please let me have a try!

Auntie Monica

**I had a swingin' Auntie,
an Auntie Monica
And when she went to the market
The boys said, "ooh la la!"**

And her hat went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her hat went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

**I had a swingin' Auntie,
an Auntie Monica
And when she went to the market
The boys said, "ooh la la!"**

And her feather went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her feather went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

And her hat went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her hat went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

**I had a swingin' Auntie,
an Auntie Monica
And when she went to the market
The boys said, "ooh la la!"**

And her skirt went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her skirt went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

And her feather went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her feather went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

Her hat went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her hat went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

**I had a swingin' Auntie,
an Auntie Monica
And when she went to the market
The boys said, "ooh la la!"**

And her shirt went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her shirt went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

And her skirt went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her skirt went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

And her feather went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her feather went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

Her hat went swinging,
Swinging to and fro,
Her hat went swinging,
Swinging to and fro!

**I had a swingin' Auntie,
an Auntie Monica
And when she went to the market
The boys said, "ooh la la!"**

Little Red Wagon

Leader: This is a repeat song

ALL: This is a repeat song

Leader: You can't ride in my little red wagon

ALL: You can't ride in my little red wagon

Leader: Back seat's broken and the axle's
draggin'

ALL: Back seat's broken and the axle's
draggin'

Leader: Ohm pah ohm pah pah

ALL: Ohm pah ohm pah pah

Leader: Second Verse the same as the first
a little bit louder and a little bit worse

Leader: You can't ride in my little red wagon

ALL: You can't ride in my little red wagon

Leader: Back seat's broken and the axle's
draggin'

ALL: Back seat's broken and the axle's
draggin'

Leader: Ohm pah ohm pah pah

ALL: Ohm pah ohm pah pah

Leader: Third Verse same as the first,

a whole lot louder and a whole lot worse

Leader: You can't ride in my little red wagon

ALL: You can't ride in my little red wagon

Leader: Back seat's broken and the axle's
draggin'

ALL: Back seat's broken and the axle's
draggin'

Leader: Ohm pah ohm pah pah

ALL: Ohm pah ohm pah pah

Leader (gentle voice): Fourth Verse same
as the first, a whole lot nicer and a whole
lot sweeter

Leader: Please don't ride in my little red
wagon

ALL: Please don't ride in my little red wagon

Leader: The back seat is broken and the
axel is dragging

ALL: The back seat is broken and the axel is
dragging

Leader: (in a question tone) Ohm pah ohm
pah pah

ALL: Ohm pah ohm pah pah

Beaver Song

Beaver 1 Beaver all

Let's all do the Beaver Call

Beaver 2 Beaver 3

Let's all climb the beaver tree

Beaver 4 Beaver 5

Let's all do the beaver jive

Beaver 6 Beaver 7

Let's all go to Beaver Heaven

Beaver 8 Beaver 9

STOP!! It's Beaver time GO BEAVER'S GO GO GO BEAVERS

Beaver 10 Beaver 10

Let's all do the beaver again

I'm Gonna Tell

(CHORUS)

I'm gonna tell, I'm gonna tell

I'm gonna holler and I'm gonna yell

I'll get you in trouble for everything you do

Cause I'm gonna tell on you!

I'm gonna how you hid the broom

When it was your turn to clean up the room

Now mom's gonna clean the room with you

Cause I'm gonna tell on you!

Chorus

I'm gonna tell how you broke the plate

And about all the bananas you ate

I'll tell on you one time, I'll tell on you two

Cause I'm gonna tell on you!

Chorus

I'm gonna tell 'bout where you hid your gum

And I'm gonna tell that you still suck your thumb

I'm even gonna tell her about the cat and the glue

Cause I'm gonna tell on you!

Chorus

I'm gonna tell you've been kissing with boys

I tape recorded that horrible noise

And for 5 dollars, I'll sell it to you

Cause I'm gonna tell on you!

Chorus

I'm gonna tell how you hit me, and you kicked me and you punched me...

But I'm not gonna tell what I did to you

I'm just gonna tell on you!

A Ding Dong/Your Momma Don't Wear No Socks

Refrain:

A ding dong, dong, dong, dong a ding
Dong, dong, dong, dong a ding dong.

I know _____ don't wear no socks.

A ding dong.

I was there when she threw them off.

A ding dong.

She threw them _____

A ding dong.

Refrain:

A ding dong, dong, dong, dong a ding
Dong, dong, dong, dong a ding dong.

1. in the shower/ now that shower needs Lysol power (Jula)
2. in the shower/ that's why she's got the power (Amber)
3. on a wall/ now Spiderman refuses to crawl (Leah)
4. in a fire/ those flames grew higher and higher (Olivia)
5. in the sky/ now Superman/the birds refuse(s) to fly (Ella)
6. in a car/ now the driver needs CPR (Karleigh)
7. over the fence/I haven't seen the neighbors since (Danielle)