Silly and Nonsense Songs

Below are the words for some songs that may or may not make sense but when has that ever stopped us singing! Please use www.youtube.com to source the tune and further details of the actions. If you need any further help, please contact your District / Division Commissioner.

Leaders should choose songs which they feel would suit the unit they are volunteering with.

A Smile is a Funny Thing
(sung to "Auld Lang Syne")

A smile is quite a funny thing
It wrinkles up your face
And when it's gone, you'll never find
Its secret hiding place

Auntie Monica
Oh I have an Auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping, they all say 'ohh la la'.

Because the feathers swinging, the feathers swinging so,
Because the feathers swinging, the feathers swinging so.

Because the hat is swinging etc…

Because the bag is swinging etc….

Because the skirt is swinging etc…

Because the Auntie's swinging etc….

Baby Duck
OH....
Wasn't it a bit of luck
That I was born a baby duck
With yellow socks, and yellow shoes
I can do whatever I choose.
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack.
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack.
GO..... DUCKS!!

Bananas of the World Unite
Bananas of the World Unite *(arms from hanging straight down go out to the side and up to a point above the head to form a banana)*
Peel banana, peel peel banana,
Peel banana, peel peel banana *(peel yourself)*
Shake banana, shake shake banana,
Shake banana, shake shake banana *(shake)*
Go Banana, go go banana,
Go Banana, go go banana. *(punch fists ahead)*

Bed Bugs
I woke up Monday morning,
I looked up on the wall,
The beetles and the bedbugs
were having a game of ball
The score was six to two
The beetles were ahead
The bedbugs hit a home run
and knocked me out of bed.

Chorus: Singing eanie, meanie and a minee moe
Catch a whipper whopper by the toe
and if he hollers, hollers, hollers
don't let him go
singing eanie, meanie and a mine-e moe

I went downstairs to breakfast
I had ham and eggs
I ate so many pickles
the juice ran down my legs
I went into the bathroom
I sat upon the pot
ewww! those nasty pickles
They sure did hit the spot

Birthday song
Start by sitting down

All those who are born in (month) stand up (clap .clap) stand up (clap clap)
Repeat
And altogether we shall sing our praises to our gracious Queen oh praise our gracious Queen.
Continue through the months and then once you have sung December there should be no one sitting down (worth checking at the beginning of the song that everyone knows when their birthday is)

Black Socks
Black socks,
They never get dirty,
The longer you wear them,
The blacker they get!
Someday, I think I shall launder them,
Something keeps telling me:
Don't do it yet,
Not yet,
Not yet,
Not yet...

Boom, Boom, Ain't it great to be crazy

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a curbstone covered in ice
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea
"Whoops," said the flea, "There's a horse on me!"

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Giggly and foolish the whole day through
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

Way down South where bananas grow
A flea stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant cried, with tears in his eyes
"Why don't you pick on someone your size?"

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Giddy and foolish the whole day through
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

Way up North where there's ice and snow
There lived a penguin and his name was Joe
He got so tired of black and white
He wore pink slacks to the dance last night!

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Giggly and foolish the whole day through
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

Eli, Eli had some socks
A dollar a pair and a nickel a box
The more you wear 'em the better they get
And you put 'em in the water and they don't get wet!

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Giddy and foolish the whole day through
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

Called myself on the telephone
Just to hear that golden tone
Asked myself out for a date
Said be ready 'bout half-past eight!

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Giddy and foolish the whole day through
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

Crocodile
She sailed away on a lovely summer's day,
On a back of a crocodile.
'You see' said she,
'He's as tame as tame can be, I'll ride him down the Nile'.
But the croc winked his eye,
As the lady waved good-bye, wearing a happy smile.
At the end of the ride,
The lady was inside,
And the smile was on the crocodile.

Do your Ears hang low?
Do your ears hang low, do they waggle to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them is a bow?
Can you toss them over your shoulder like a regimental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?
Do your ears stick out, can you waggle them about?
Can you flap them up and down as you fly around the town?
Can you shut them up for sure when you hear an awful bore?
Do your ears stick out?
Do your ears stand high, do they reach up to the sky?
Do they hang down when they're wet, do they stand up when they're dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbour with the minimum of labour?
Do your ears stand high?

Donkey Riding
Were you ever in Quebec
Stowing Timber on the deck
Where there's a king with a golden crown
Riding on a donkey?

(Chorus:) Hey ho, and away we go
Donkey riding,
Donkey riding
Hey ho, and away we go
Riding on a donkey.

Were you ever off Cape Horn
Where it's always fine and warm
See the lion and the 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)

Dozy Guide

What shall we do with a Guide who's dozy.
Stays in bed till the morning's rosy.
Won't get up because she say's she's cosy.
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

Ooh ray up she rises,
Ooh ray up she rises,
Ooh ray up she rises,
Early in the morning.

Toss her up in own two blankets.,
Take her and shake her and jolly well wake her.
Won't get up because she says she's cosy.
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

That'll teach her not to be lazy.
Show her that Guides don't take life so easy.
Then she'll be us so fresh as a daisy.
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

Ga-Goo went the little green frog

"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day,
"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day,
"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day
And the little frog went "Ga-goo."

But we know frogs go "La-di-da-di-da,
La-di-da-di-da, La-di-da-di-da,"
We know frogs go "La-di-da-di-da,"
They never go "Ga-goo."

"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day
"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day
"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day
And the little phone went "Ring-ring."

But we know phones go "Ting-a-ling-a-ling,
Ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling,"
We know phones go "Ting-a-ling-a"
They never go"Ring-ring."

"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day
"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day
"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day
And the little cat went "Purr-purr."
But we know cats go "Meeow-meeow-meeow,
Meeow-meeow-meeow, meeow-meeow-meeow,"
We know cats go "Meeow-meeow-mee,"
They never go "Purr-purr."

"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Guides one day
"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Guides one day
"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Guides one day
And the little Guides went "Sh-Sh!"
But we know Girl Guides make a lot of noise
Make a lot of noise, make a lot of noise
We know Girl Guides make a lot of noise
They never go "Sh-Sh!"

Ging Gang Goolie
Ging gang goolie, goolie, goolie goolie,
Watcha, ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang goolie, goolie, goolie goolie,
Watcha, ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Hey la, hey la sheyla, hey la sheyla, hey la hoo.
Hey la, hey la sheyla, hey la sheyla, hey la hoo.
Shally wally, shally wally, shally wally, oompah, oompah, oompah.

Heidi heido.

Happy wanderer
I love to go a-wandering,
Along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing,
My knapsack on my back.

Chorus:
Val-deri,Val-dera,
Val-deri,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri,Val-dera.
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me,
"Come! Join my happy song!"

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From ev'ry green wood tree.

High overhead, the skylarks wing,
They never rest at home
But just like me, they love to sing,
As o'er the world we roam.

Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue sky!

Heidi
Heidi, heidi, heidi, di di di di,
Heidi, heidi, heido.
Heidi, heidi, heidi, di di di di,
Heidi, heidi, heido.
Heidi, heidi, di di di heidi,
Heidi heido.
Heidi, heidi, di di di heidi,

If you're friendly and you know it
(To the tune of if you're happy and you know it)
If you're friendly and you know it
shake their hands
If you're friendly and you know it
shake their hands
If you're friendly and you know it
and you really want to show it
If you're friendly and you know it
shake their hands

Alternative
If you're friendly and you know it
Wave hello. *Hi, there!*
If you're friendly and you know it
Wave hello. *Hi, there!*
If you're friendly and you know it
and you really want to show it
If you're friendly and you know it
Wave hello. *Hi, there!*

Jaybird
Way down yonder,
Not very far off
A jaybird got
The whooping cough.
He WHOOPED so hard
With the WHOOPING cough
That he WHOOPED his head
And tail right off.

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

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gum drops he can see
Stop, Kookaburra!
Stop, Kookaburra!
Leave some there for me!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Counting all the monkeys he can see
Stop, Kookaburra!
Stop, Kookaburra!
That's not a monkey that's me

Land of the chocolate cake
(to the tune of 'Land of the silver birch')

Land of the chocolate cake
County of the doughnut
Where still the mighty jelly wobbled at will
Pork pie and sausages
Apples and oranges
Jam roly poly, jam roly poly jam roly poly YUM

Long Johns
I have lost my underwear,
I don't care, I'll go bare,
Bye, bye longjohns.
They were very dear to me,
Tickled me, hee, hee, hee.
Bye, bye, longjohns.
If you see that little trap door behind me,
You will always know where you can find me.
Make my bed and light the light,
I'll be home late tonight,
Long johns, bye bye.

Menu /Food train
Coffee, coffee, coffee, coffee,
Cheese and biscuits, Cheese and biscuits, Cheese and biscuits, Cheese and biscuits,
Plums and custard, Plums and custard, Plums and custard, Plums and custard,
Beef and carrots, Beef and carrots, Beef and carrots, Beef and carrots,
Fish and chips, Fish and chips, Fish and chips, Fish and chips, Fish and chips,
Soup.

This song is sung to make the sound of a train getting faster and faster with finally the whistle at the end with the word 'soouuuup'

My Aunt Grete
My Aunt Grete, veda, veda, vete.
Had a puss, veda, veda, vuss.
And that puss veda, veda, vuss,
Had a tail.
And that tail veda, veda, vail,
Had a curl veda, veda, vurl,
And that curl veda, veda, vurl,
Had a tip, coma.
And that tip, vede, veda, vip,
Had a curl veda veda vurl.
And that curl veda, veda, vurl,
Had a tail
And that tail veda, veda, vail,
Had a puss, veda, veda, vuss.
And that puss veda, veda, vuss,
Had my Aunt.
Full stop.

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.

Quartermaster's Stores

There were eggs, eggs, eggs with hairy legs,
In the stores,
In the stores,
There were eggs, eggs, eggs with hairy legs,
In the Quartermaster's stores. (Behind the Door)

Chorus : (after each verse)
My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me,
I have - not - brought - my - specs - with - me!
There was cheese, cheese, cheese with knobbly knees.....

Alternative Chorus : (after each verse)
My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me,
I left - them - in - the - B - O - G!
There were ham, ham, floating with the spam .....
There was bacon, bacon, unless I was mistaken.....
There was bread, bread, harder than your head .....
There were fleas, fleas, eating all the peas .....
There was gravy, gravy, enough to float the navy.....
There was butter, butter, running down the gutter ....
There were rats, rats, big as alley cats .....
There were mice, mice, digging in the rice ....

The possibilities are endless: try substituting the leader's
or children's names for the usual contents of the "stores":
There was Mary, Mary, looking rather hairy....
There was Chill, Chill, feeling rather ill....
There was Baloo, Baloo, looking for the loo.....
There was Akela, Akela, flirting with a sailor.....

She Died
She died, she did.
She died of a broken rib, she did.
She died, she did.
She died of a broken rib, she did.
She died, she did, she did, she died.
She died, she did of a broken rib, of a broken rib,
She died, she did.

She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Yee Hah!)
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Yee Hah!)
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Yee Hah!)

She'll be riding six white horses when she comes. (Whoa back!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi babe!)

Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes. (hack hack!)

Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (Yum Yum!)

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes. (Wolf Whistle)

And we'll wear our bright red woolies when she comes. (Scratch Scratch)

Super California Surfer
To the tune of Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious. Actions can be added. Can repeat getting faster and faster.

Super California surfer, expert on the ocean.
Even though most of them
Do not wear suntan lotion
When you hit the waves too hard
They always cause a motion
Super California surfer, expert on the ocean.

Um didle idle idle un diddie lie
Um didle idle idle un diddie lie

Because I was afraid to surf
When I was just a lad
My father took my board away
And told me I was bad
But then I learned a word
That ever surfer knows
The biggest word you ever heard
And this is how it goes….

Super California surfer, expert on the ocean.
Even though most of them
Do not wear suntan lotion
When you hit the waves too hard
They always cause a motion
Super California surfer, expert on the ocean.

Terrible Collision
Terrible collision on the railway line.
Poor cow didn't see the red light shine.
Oh it happened not long ago
And they're working on it now,
Sorting out the engine from the poor old cow, poor old cow.

Three Little Angels
Three little angels, all dressed in white,
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite,
But the kite string was broken,
Down they all fell,
Instead of getting to heaven they all went to
Two little angels..... One little angel.....

Three little devils, all dressed in red,
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a bed
But the bed knob was broken.....
Two little devils ..... One little devil .....

Three little Girl Guides, all dressed in blue,
Tried to get to heaven on the seat of a loo,
But the loo chain was broken.....
Two little Girl Guides ..... One little Girl Guide .....

Don't be mistaken, don't be misled,
Instead of getting to heaven
They all went to BED!

Twelve days of Guide camp
(to the tune of 12 days of Christmas)
On the first day of Guide camp (name) gave to me
A plaster for my cut knee
On the second day of Guide camp (name) gave to me
2 soggy matches and a plaster for my cut knee
Etc
3 holey tents
4 greasy burgers
5 smelly lats
6 Brownies bawling
7 Beetles crawling
8 days of raining
9 Leaders complaining
10 wasps a-stinging
11 Guides a-singing
12 bed rolls leaking

Twelve days of Camping (alternative version)
Tune "12 Days of Christmas"

On the first day of camping, my troop brought to me-
A scrub brush for the latrine
2 dirty skillets
3 logs to chop
4 cans of OFF
5 stinky socks
6 leaky buckets
7 slimy snakes
8 rusty saws
9 muddy boots
10 burned fingers
11 charred s'mores
12 bees a-swarming

Walting Matilda
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree.
He sang and he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."
Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin',
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.
He sang and he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Well, down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong;
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee.
He laughed as he stowed the jumbuck in his tucker-bag,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."
Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin',
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.
He laughed as he stowed the jumbuck in his tucker-bag,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Well, up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred;
Up rode the troopers -- one, two, three.
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker-bag?
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."
Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin',
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker-bag?
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Well, up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong;
"You'll never take me alive," said he.
His ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."
Waltzing Matilda, Matilda, my darlin',
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.
His ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Water melon
Water melon (echo)
How it drips (echo)
Running down your elbow (echo)
Spit the pips (echo)

We are Red Men
We are the Red Men, tall and quaint,
In our feathers and war paint,
Pow-wow, pow-wow,
We're the men of the Old Dun Cow.

All of us are Red Men,
Feathers-in-our-head-men,
Down-among-the-dead-men,
Pow-wow, pow-wow.

We can fight with sticks and stones,
Bows and arrows, slings and bones,
Pow-wow, pow-wow,
We're the men of the Old Dun Cow.

All of us are Red Men,
Feathers-in-our-head-men,
Down-among-the-dead-men,
Pow-wow, pow-wow.

We come back from hunts and wars,
Greeted by our long-nosed squaws,
Pow-wow, pow-wow,
We're the men of the Old Dun Cow.

All of us are Red Men,
Feathers-in-our-head-men,
Down-among-the-dead-men,
Pow-wow, pow-wow.

We like Girl Guides! Yes we do!
Eat their innards in a stew!
Pow-wow, pow-wow,
We're the men of the Old Dun Cow.

All of us are Red Men,
Feathers-in-our-head-men,
Down-among-the-dead-men,
Pow-wow, pow-wow.

When I First Came To This Land
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.

Cow – no milk now.

Hen – now and then.

Donkey – horse gone wonky.

Wife – run for your life.

Son - day work done.

Worms
Nobody loves me,
Everybody hate's me,
Think I'll go and eat worms.
Long thin skinny ones,
Short fat juicy ones,
See how they wriggle and squirm,
You bite of their heads,
And suck out the juice
And throw their skins away
Everybody wonders how I thrive on worms three times a day.