

Singin' Round the Campfire *with Margie*



1. Singin' Round the Campfire (1:40)

Music and lyrics: M. Warner, 2003

We're singin' (We're singin')

Round the campfire! (round the campfire!)

Just laughing and doing goofy things.

We're singin' (echo) round the campfire (echo)

Don't know what this evening will bring...

We may be "Down by the Bay" singing "Polly Wolly Doodle All Day,"
"Home on the Range" and songs that are really strange! But...

[repeat chorus]

We may be "Comin' Round the Mountain" and
sometimes we will be shoutin',
Singing "Herman the Worm" and songs that'll make you squirm!
But we're singin' (echo) round the campfire (echo).
Don't know what this evening will bring.

We don't know what this summer will bring – JUST SING!

2. Roly Poly Oly Oh! (1:35)

Music and lyrics: M. Warner, 1998

Roly Poly Oly Oh! Catch a tiger by the toe.

If he hollers, let him go. Sing Roly Poly Oly Oh!

There was a lad, his name was Jim.

He had a brother, Soggy Slim.

Together they were Slim and Jim. Sing Roly Poly Oly Oh!

[repeat chorus]

There was a girl, her name was Fee.

She climbed a tree and skinned her knee.

Declared her mother, "Fiddle-dee-Fee!" Sing Roly Poly Oly Oh!

[repeat chorus]

There was an old man, he lived by the track.

He had a dog with a rickety back.

The trains go by with a clickety-clack. Sing Roly Poly Oly Oh!

[repeat chorus twice]

Hand motions: Roll arms up into an "O."

Roll down and catch your toe.

Let it go. Roll back up again into an "O."

3. Down by the Bay (2:19)

Traditional; arrangement and additional verses by M. Warner

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,

Back to my home, I dare not go

For if I do, my mama will say – hey!

Did you ever see a goose kissing a moose? Down by the Bay!

[repeat chorus]

Did you ever see a whale

with a polka dotted tail?

Down by the Bay!

[repeat chorus]

Llama wearing pink pajamas?

[repeat chorus]

Tooth in a telephone

booth?

[repeat chorus]

Did you ever see a skunk make a basketball dunk? How 'bout Aunt

Nellie in a bowl full of jelly? This doggone song's gone on too long!

[repeat chorus]

Did you ever have a time when you couldn't make a rhyme?

Down by the Bay!





4. **The Itsy-Bitsy Spider and All the Spider Neighbors** (3:02)

Traditional; additional lyrics and arrangement by M. Warner
(For *Jeanie and Cher at Schoolmates – Thanks for introducing me to the “Very Quiet Spider.”*)

**The itsy-bitsy spider went up the water spout.
Down came the rain and washed the spider out
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain,
And the itsy-bitsy spider went up the spout again.**

But next door was the eensy-weensy spider family...[tiny voices]
[repeat chorus; replace “itsy-bitsy” with “eensy-weensy”]

But on the other side of the street was the big Tarantula family...[huge voices]
[repeat chorus; replace “itsy-bitsy” with “great big”]
...CRASH!

And he woke up the very quiet spider...
The very quiet spider climbed up the pretty tree.
Along came the wind, and the spider said, “Weeeee!”
[Tarzan yell...] Out came the sun, and the wind went away;
and the very quiet spider climbed up another day!
[repeat first chorus]

5. **Ear-Wiggie (The Anti-Bug Song)** (2:26)

Music and lyrics: M. Warner, 1999

**Pinch, pinch, pinch; pinch, pinch, pinch;
Pinch, pinch, pinch; pinch, pinch, pinch;
Ear-wiggie, wiggie, Ear-wiggie, wiggie, what do I do?
Ear-wiggie, wiggie, Ear-wiggie, wiggie, fell in my shoe.
It pinches my toes and clings right to my clothes.
I’m afraid when I sleep, they’ll crawl right up my nose! Oooo!
Pinch, pinch, pinch; pinch, pinch, pinch;
Pinch, pinch, pinch; pinch, pinch, pinch.**

There’s flies and “miskeeters,” and bugs large and small,
Tarantulas, grasshoppers, I’ve seen ‘em all.
But of all the small creatures that God did create,
It’s those ugly earwigs that I really do hate!
(Well, maybe just not like them very much!)
[repeat chorus]

My Mom says that insects are important for earth.
Birds need ‘em for food; flowers need ‘em for birth.
I know that earthworms make the soil real rich,
But as far as I know, earwigs just pinch and itch! Oooo!
[repeat chorus]

(Okay, I guess we can get along. Just don’t get too close, okay?)



6. Polly Wolly Doodle (1:26)

Traditional

I went down south to see my Sal (singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all day).
My Sal she is a spunky gal (singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all day)!
Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well, my fairy fay,
For I've come from Louisiana for to see my Susie-anna,
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all day!

My Sal she is a maiden fair (singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all day).
With curly eyes and laughin' hair (singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all day)!
[repeat chorus]

Well, a bullfrog sat on a railroad track (singin' Polly...),
Just pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack (singin' Polly...)!
[repeat chorus]



7. Sock Monsters (2:12)

Music and lyrics: M. Warner, 2000 (*For Zak*)

Mmm-mm-mm-mommy! I thought I saw monsters!
Mmm-mm-mm-monsters, sittin' under my bed!
Mmm-mm-mm-mommy! I know I saw monsters –
Mmm-mm-mm-monsters, sittin' under my bed!

But – it was a sock – a crunchy old sock – a stinky old sock –
Sittin' under my bed. Oh, it was a sock, a crunchy old sock –
A stinky old sock, sittin' under my bed!



But I thought I saw monsters, mm-mm-mm-monsters!
CRUNCHY, STINKY OLD MONSTERS sittin' under my bed!
Mmm-mm-mm-mommy! I know I saw monsters –
Mmm-mm-mm-monsters, sittin' under my bed!

But – it was a toy – a dusty old toy – a lost little toy –
Sittin' under my bed. Oh, it was a toy, a dusty old toy –
A lost little toy, sittin' under my bed!

But I thought I saw monsters, mm-mm-mm-monsters!
DUSTY, LOST LITTLE MONSTERS sittin' under my bed!
Mmm-mm-mm-mommy! I know I saw monsters –
Mm-mm-mm-monsters sittin' under my bed!

But – it was some pants – dir-tee underpants – smel-lee underpants –
Sittin' under my bed. Oh, it was some pants, dir-tee underpants –
Smel-lee underpants, sittin' under my bed!

But I thought I saw monsters, mm-mm-mm-monsters!
DIRTY, SMELLY OLD MONSTERS, sittin' under my bed!
Mm-mm-mm-mommy! I know I saw monsters –
Mm-mm-mm-monsters, sittin' under my bed!

But – it was a sock, and it was a toy, and it was some pants –
Sittin' under my bed. So I cleaned my room, just like my mom said –
TO GET RID OF SOCK MONSTERS...UNDER MY BED!
No more sock monsters under my bed! BOO!

8. Oh, Susannah! (2:17)

Music and lyrics: Stephen Foster

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Louisiana, oh, my true love for to see.
It rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was dry,
Sun so hot, I froze to death, Susannah, don't you cry!

Oh, Susannah! Don't you cry for me,
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee!
[repeat chorus]

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still.
I thought I saw Susannah, she was comin' down the hill.
Had a buckwheat cake in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm comin' from the south, Susannah, don't you cry!

[repeat chorus twice]



9. Herman the Worm (3:04)

Traditional; arrangement and additional lyrics by M. Warner

I was sittin' on my front porch, [*Pat rhythm on your knees*]
Chewing my bubblegum, [*Smack lips five times to beat*]
Playing with my yo-yo (Zoop! Zoop!), [*Act out yo-yo playing*]
When along came Herman the Worm,
and he was three times his size!
So I said, "Herman, what happened?"
And he said, "I ate my sister." [*Look surprised*]
"Oh, no, Herman, not that!"
Well, the very next morning...
[repeat chorus]

...and he was **EVEN BIGGER**, so I said, "Herman, what happened?"
And he said, "I ate my brother." [*Look surprised*]
"Oh, no, Herman, not that!" So the very next morning...
[repeat chorus]

...and he was **EVEN BIGGER**, so I said, "Herman, what happened?"
And he said, "I ate my mommy." [*Look surprised*]
"Oh, no, Herman, not that!" So, the very next morning...
[repeat chorus]

...and he was **EVEN BIGGER**, so I said, Herman, what happened?"
He was so huge, he couldn't even talk.
He said, "I...ate...my...daddy!" [*Look surprised*]
"Oh, no, Herman, not that!" So the very next morning...
[repeat chorus]

[*in a tiny voice*]...and he was oh, *sooo* tiny, so I said,
"Herman, what happened?" and HE said, "I burped!"
And they all popped out and lived happily ever after...THE END!

10. Buddy-Bud (1:53)

Music and lyrics: M. Warner, 2000 (*For Maria*)

Buddy bud, bud, bud, bud, bud

Buddy bud, bud, bud, bud, bud

**Buddy bud bud buddy, buddy bud bud buddy, buddy bud –
You're my good buddy!**

Every day I go and play, I ask my mom if you can stay,
And when we disagree, you talk it out with me,
Because you're my good buddy!
[repeat chorus]

If I fall and skin my knee, you're quick to come and care for me,
And if I start to cry, you help me dry my eyes,
Because you're my good buddy!
[repeat chorus]

We all make mistakes, I guess; just remember forgiveness,
And when you're feelin' low, you know you're not alone,
'Cuz you'll always have your...BUDDY!
[repeat chorus twice – second time fast!]

11. She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain (2:39)

Traditional (*Railroad workers and mountaineers in the 1830s wrote this parody of a camp meeting song, "Old Ship of Zion"*)

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

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

And we'll all come out to meet her when she comes (Hi, Babe!)...
(Hi, Babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

And we'll all eat chicken and dumplings when she comes (Yum, yum!)...
(Yum, yum! Hi, Babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

She'll be wearin' pink pajamas when she comes (Scratch, scratch!)...
(Scratch, scratch! Yum, yum! Hi, Babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

And she'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (Snore noise)...
(Snore noise! Scratch, scratch! Yum, yum! Hi, Babe! Whoa Back!
Toot, toot!)

12. Home on the Range (3:35)

Traditional. Probable authors of this 1860s cowboy song are
B. Higley and D. Kelly. (*For Pop-Pop*)

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

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,
And the breezes so balmy and light
That I wouldn't exchange...my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright.
[repeat chorus]

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars,
I stand there amazed, and I ask as I gaze,
"Does their glory exceed that of ours?"
[repeat chorus]

13. The Boom-de-Adda Song/Hi Diddle Bye-Bye (2:58)

Boom-de-Adda: traditional; Hi Diddle Bye-Bye: Music and lyrics by M. Warner, 1998

**Boom-de-adda, boom-de-adda, boom-de-adda, boom-de-adda,
Boom-de-adda, boom-de-adda, boom-de-adda, boom-de-adda,
I like the flowers, I like the daffodils,
I like the mountains, I like the rolling hills –
I like a fireside, when all the lights are low... (Wake up!)
[repeat chorus]**

I gotta go!

Kiddos, kiddos, clap your hands!
Tap your toes and do a dance!
'Cuz before we knew it, our time was at end,
And we sang hi diddle bye-bye.

Kiddos, kiddos, sing real loud!
Create your music to please the crowd!
'Cuz before we knew it, our time was at end,
And we sang hi diddle bye-bye.

Kiddos, kiddos, do your own thing –
Here's your opportunity – just don't forget to sing!
'Cuz before we knew it, our time was at end,
And we sang hi diddle bye-bye.

Kiddos, kiddos, sing real soft.
Rest your bodies, just turn them off.
'Cuz before we knew it, our time was at end,
And we sang hi diddle bye-bye.
Just sing hi diddle bye-bye...



Did you have fun finding all the characters on the cover in the song lyrics?

But what about Cole the Stinky Dog?

Find out about him at www.MusicWithMargie.com and watch for him at upcoming concert appearances!

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