



Favorite Girl Scout Songs

By
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Addams Family Grace

Tune: Addams Family Theme (TV) by Vic Muzzy 1964

Da da da dum (snap snap)

Da da da dum (snap snap)

Da da da dum

Da da da dum

Da da da dum (snap snap)

We've filled our plates and dishes,
With food that is nutritious,
And all that we do wish is
To thank you now O Lord.
Da da da dum ...

We thank You Lord for giving,
The things we need for living.
The food, the fun, the friendship,
And so we thank the Lord.

Da da da dum ...

We're thirsty and we're hungry,
Want something in our tummy,
The food looks mighty yummy
And so we thank the Lord.

Da da da dum ...

Ash Grove

Down yonder green valley, where streamlets meander
Where twilight is fading, I pensively roam
For at the bright noontide in solitude wander
Amidst the dark shades of the lonely ash grove

'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing
Each warbler enchants with his notes from a tree
Ah then little think I of sorrow or sadness
The ash grove entrancing spells beauty for me

[The ash grove, the ash grove spells...]

Barges

(Additional Verses)

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

*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
Starboard shines green, & port is glowing red.
I can see the barges far ahead.

*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?*

How my heart longs to sail away with you
As you sail across the ocean blue.
But I must stay beside my window clear
As the barges sail away from here.

*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
Taking their cargo out into the sea
How I wish that someday they'd take me.

*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
Now is the time when I will soon be gone
And I'll sail with barges on and on.

*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?*

Barges, I am going now with you
I am going to sail the ocean blue
Barges, we have treasures in our hold
As we fight with pirates brave and bold.

*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?*

Bazooka Bubble Gum

My Mamma gave me a penny, she said, "Go buy a henny.",
But I didn't buy no henny, INSTEAD, I bought BUBBLE GUM,
Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum, Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum

My Mamma gave me a nickel, she said, "Go buy a pickle",
But I didn't buy no pickle, INSTEAD, I bought BUBBLE GUM,
Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum, Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum

My Mamma gave me a dime, she said, "Go buy a lime.",
But I didn't buy no lime, INSTEAD, I bought BUBBLE GUM,
Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum, Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum

My Mamma gave me a quarter, she said, "Go buy a porter.",
But I didn't buy no porter, INSTEAD, I bought BUBBLE GUM,
Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum, Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum

My Mamma gave me a dollar, she said, "Go buy a collar.",
But I didn't buy no collar, INSTEAD, I bought BUBBLE GUM,
Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum, Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum

My Mamma gave me a five, she said, "Go stay alive."
But I didn't stay alive, INSTEAD, I choked on BUBBLE GUM,
Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum, Bazooka Zooka Bubble Gum

Bill Grogan's Goat

Bill Grogan's goat
Was feeling fine
Ate three red shirts
Right off the line
He took a stick
Gave him a whack
And tied that rope
To the railroad track

The whistle blew
The train grew nigh
That goofy goat
Was doomed to die
He gave three groans
Of mortal pain
Coughed up that shirt
And flagged the train

Billboards

Tune: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious -or- Battle Hymn of the Republic

As I was walking down the street one dark and gloomy day
I came upon a billboard and much to my dismay
The sign was torn and tattered from the storm the night before
The wind and rain had done it's work and this it what I saw:
"Smoke Coca-Cola Cigarettes -- chew Wrigley's Spearmint beer --
Kennel Ration Dog Food keeps your wife's complexion clear
Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar --
And Texaco's the beauty cream that's used by all the stars!"
"So take your next vacation in a brand new Fridgidaire --
Learn to play piano in your winter underwear --
Doctors say that babies should smoke until they are three
And people over 65 should bathe in Lipton Tea!"
(slowly)....in flow-thru Lipton bags

Black Socks

Black socks, they never get dirty.
The longer you wear them, the stronger they get.
Someday, I think I should wash them but
Something inside me keeps saying
Not yet, not yet, not yet.....

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.

- Underwater Style

(rub your finger back and forth on your lips to make it sound as if you were underwater)

- Operator Style

(pinch your nose)

- 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

- 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 etc...

- Really LOUD!

- Valley Girl Style

I said like a boom chicka boom

I said a totally boom chicka boom

I said like a boom chicka rocka chicka OH NO! I broke a nail! etc...

- Alien Style

Nananoo Nananoo

Nananoo Nananoo

Nananoo Nananoo

Nananoonoonoo

Nanoo

Take me to your leader

etc...

- Softball Style

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka hit that softball to the moon

etc...

- Really soft

Cannibal King

Oh the Cannibal King with his big nose ring
Fell in love with a fair young maid
And every night by the pale moonlight
Across the lake he'd wade
They hugged and kissed in the dusky mist
By the shade of a bamboo tree
And every night he stole a kiss
It sounded like this to me
Uhh-um (*kiss sound twice*)
Uhh-um (*kiss sound twice*)
Uhh-um diddly-ah-de-aye
Uhh-um (*kiss sound twice*)
Uhh-um (*kiss sound twice*)
Uhh-um diddly-ah-de-aye

The Doughnut Song

Well, I walked around the corner and I walked around the block
And I walked right into a doughnut shop
And I picked up a doughnut, fresh from the grease
And I handed the lady a five cent piece
Well, she looked at the nickel and she looked at me
And she said "This nickel ain't no good to me
There's a whole in the middle and it goes Right THROUGH!"
And I said "There's a whole in the doughnut, too.
Thanks for the doughnut, GOOD DAY!"

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to greet me.
Blossoms of snow, may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever,
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland forever!

Gilligan's Island

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
a tale of a fateful trip.
It started from this tropic port,
aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailing man,
the skipper brave and sure.
Five passengers set sail that day,
for a three-hour tour, a three hour tour.

The weather started getting rough,
the tiny ship was tossed.
If not for the courage of the fearless crew,
the Minnow would be lost,
the Minnow would be lost.

The ship struck ground on the shores of this
uncharted desert isle,
with Gilligan, the skipper too, the millionaire
and his wife,
The movie star, the professor and Maryann,
here on Gilligan's isle.

So this is the tale of our castaways,
they're here for a long, long time.
They'll have to make the best of things:
it's an uphill climb.

The first mate and the skipper too,
will do their very best,
to make the others comfortable,
in their tropic island nest.

No Phone! No Boat! No Motorcar!
Not a single luxury!
Like Robinson Crusoe,
As primitive as can be.

So join us here each week my friends,
you're sure to get a smile,
from seven stranded castaways,
Here on Gilligan's Isle!

Girl Scouts Together

Girl Scouts together, that is our song
Winding the old trails, rocky and long.
Learning our motto, living our creed,
Girl Scouts together in every good deed.

Girl Scouts together, happy are we,
Friendly to neighbors far o'er the sea.
Faithful to country, loyal to home,
Known as true Girl Scouts wherever we roam.

Girl Scouts together, onward we go,
Joining as sisters, stronger we grow.
Mothers and lawyers, women in space,
We know no boundaries; the future's our place.

Going To Kentucky

Going to Kentucky, the old Kentucky fair
To see a senorita with diamonds in her hair.

Oh, shake it, shake it, shake it.
Shake it all you can.
Shake it like a milkshake,
and shake it once again.

Oh, rumble to the bottom.
Rumble to the top.
Turn around and turn around,
Until you hollar stop!

Happy Wanderer

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

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, Valdera
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

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, Valdera
My Knapsack on my back

I wave my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me
And blackbirds call so loud & sweet
From every greenwood tree

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, Valdera
My Knapsack on my back

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

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, Valdera
My Knapsack on my back

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

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, Valdera
My Knapsack on my back

I Love the Mountains

(Round)

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 . . .

It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Chorus:

It ain't gonna rain no more no more,
It ain't gonna rain no more.
How in the heck can I wash my neck,
If it ain't gonna rain nor more.

A man laid down by the sewer,
And by the sewer he died.
And at the coroner's inquest,
They called it sewerside.

Frog sitting on a lily pad,
Lookin' up in the sky,
Lilly pad broke and the frog fell in,
Got water in his eye.

Peanut sitting on the railroad track,
Little heart a flutter.
Along came the 9:01
Toot toot, peanut butter.

Lulu had a steamboat,
The steamboat had a bell,
Lulu went to heaven,
and the steamboat went toot, toot.

Linger

Mmmm I want to linger
Mmmm a little longer
Mmmm a little longer here with you
Mmmm it's such a perfect night
Mmmm it doesn't seem quite right
Mmmm that it should be our last with you
Mmmm come next September
Mmmm I will remember
Mmmm our happy times and friendships true
Mmmm I want to linger
Mmmm a little longer
Mmmm a little longer here with you

Make New Friends

Sing once through all together, then start over and sing twice through as a round

Make new friends, but keep the old - one is silver and the other's gold.
Circle's round it never ends, that's how long I want to be your friend.

Music Shall Live

(Round)

All things shall perish from under the sky
Music alone shall live, music alone shall live
Music alone shall live, never to die
Tout doit sur ter-re mour-ir un jour.
Mais la musique, mais la musique.
Mais la musique, vi-ve tou-jours.
Him-mel und er-de mus-sen ver gehn.
A-ber die mus-i-ca, a-ber die mus-i-ca
A-ber die mus-i-ca, blei-bet bes-tehn.

The Princess Pat

The Princess Pat
Lived in a tree
She sailed across
The seven seas
She sailed across
The channel too
And she took with her
A rig of bamboo

*A rig of bamboo
Now what is that?
It's something made
By the Princess Pat
It's red and gold
And purple too
That's why it's called
A rig of bamboo.*

Now Captain Jack
Had a mighty fine crew
He sailed across
The channel too
But his ship sank
And yours will too
If you don't take
A rig of bamboo.

*A rig of bamboo
Now what is that?
It's something made
By the Princess Pat
It's red and gold
And purple too
That's why it's called
A rig of bamboo.*

Oh, How Lovely is the Evening

(Round)

Oh, how lovely is the evening
Is the evening?
When the bells are sweetly ringing
Sweetly ringing.
Ding, dong, ding
Ding, dong, ding

Oh Shenandoah

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, I'm bound away
Cross the wide Missouri
Oh, seven years, I've been a rover
Away, you rolling river
For seven years, I've been a rover
Away, we're bound away
Cross the wide Missouri
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, we're bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Rise Up O Flame

(Round)

Rise up o flame
By thy light's glowing
Show to us beauty
Vision and joy

She Waded in the Water

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet
But she didn't get her (*clap, clap*) wet
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
She didn't get her (*clap, clap*) wet, yet
... knees ..
... thighs ..
She waded in the water and she finally got it wet
She finally got her bathing suit wet

Singing in the Rain

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling, ah,
Chik chik chik woo, chik chik chik woo!
Thumbs up!

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling, ah,
Chik chik chik woo, chik chik chik woo!
Thumbs up!, Elbows in!
... Knees bent
... Knees together
... Butt back
... Chest out
... Chin up (down)
... Tongue out

Sweet Violets

There once was a farmer who took a young miss
In back of the barn where he gave her a
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs,
And told her that she had such beautiful
Manners that suited a girl of her charms,
A girl that he wanted to take in his
Washing and ironing and then, if she did,
They could get married and raise lots of
*Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,
Covered all over from head to toe,
Covered all over with sweet violets.*

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop
And she called her father and he called a
Taxi and got there before very long,
'Cause someone was doing his little girl
Right for a change and so that's why he said,
"If you marry her, son, you're better off
Single 'cause it's always been my belief,
Marriage will bring a man nothing but
*Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,
Covered all over from head to toe,
Covered all over with sweet violets.*

The farmer decided he'd wed any way,
And started in planning for his wedding
Suit, which he purchased for only one buck,
But then he found out he was just out of
Money and so he got left in the lurch,
Standing and waiting in front of the
End of this story, which just goes to show,
All a girl wants from a man is his . . .
*Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,
Covered all over from head to toe,
Covered all over with sweet violets.*

Swinging Along

Part 1:

Swinging along the open road
Under a sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
In the fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along,
Swinging along the open road
All in the fall of the year.

Part 2:

Swinging along the open road
Swinging along under a sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
All in the fall, in the fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along,
Swinging along the open road
All in the fall of the year.

The Three Bears

Once upon a time in a wee little cottage, there were three bears.

Chaa, chaa, chaa!

One was a papa bear, one was a mamma bear, & one was a wee-bear.

Chaa, chaa!

One day they went walkin' in the woods they were talkin'

When along, along, along came a little girl with the long hair,

and her name was Goldilocks and upon the door she knocked

but no one was there, o no one was there.

So she went right in and had herself a bowl!

She didn't care, no she didn't care,

When she got tired she went upstairs,

then home, home, home came the three bears. Chaa, chaa!

(deep voice:)

Someone's been eating my porridge said the papa bear. Huugggh!

(high pitched voice:)

Someone's been eating my porridge said the mamma bear. Wooo!

Hey bob-a-re-bear, said the little wee-bear,

SOMEONE HAS BROKEN MY CHAIR!

Someone's been sitting in my chair said the papa bear, said the papa bear.

Someone's been sitting in my chair said the mamma bear, said the mamma bear.

Hey bob-a-re-bear, said the little wee-bear,

SOMEONE HAS BROKEN MY CHAIR!

Someone's been sleeping in my bed said the papa bear, said the papa bear.

Someone's been sleeping in my bed said the mamma bear, said the mamma bear.

Hey bob-a-re-bear, said the little wee-bear,

SOMEONE HAS BROKEN MY CHAIR!

Well just then Goldilocks woke up, and broke up, and beat it way out of there.

Good Bye, Bye, Bye said the papa bear.

Good Bye, Bye, Bye said the mamma bear.

Hey bob-a-re-bear, said the little wee-bear,

and that's the story of the three little bears!

Dununinununnuninnunununununun! Yeah!

The Titanic

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue,
And they thought they had a ship that the water wouldn't go through.
But the good Lord raised his hand, said the ship would never land,
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:

*It was sad (so sad). It was sad (so sad)
It was sad when the great ship went down to the bottom of the sea...
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives
It was sad when the great ship went down.*

Oh, off the coast of England, not very far from shore
Where the rich refused to associate with the poor.
So they sent them down below, where they'd be the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Tw'as the 14th of April, the fourth month of the year
The Titanic hit an iceberg that everyone could hear
They suffered and they cried, "Good Lord don't let us die"
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

They lowered all the lifeboats to the dark and stormy sea,
As the band was playing "God Be Close To Me."
The captain tried to wire, but the wires were on fire
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

The captain stood on deck with a tear in his eye,
He waved the last of his passengers goodbye.
He thought he'd made a slip, so he went down with the ship.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh they built another ship they called, "Titanic Two."
They were sure this time that the water wouldn't leak thorough.
So they christened it with beer, and it sank right off the pier.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh the moral of this story, it's very clear to see,
Always wear a life preserver when you go out to sea.
Oh the uncles lost their aunts, little children lost their pants
It was sad when the great ship went down.

There Was An Old Lady

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled insider her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly

I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird
How absurd! To swallow a bird!
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled insider her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

Continue verses:

Cat . . . Imagine that! She swallowed a cat

Dog . . . What a hog! She swallowed a dog

Goat . . . She opened her throat and in walked a goat

Cow . . . I don't know how she swallowed that cow

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse
She's DEAD of course!

Um Plucka Plucka (The Harp Song)

She sat on a hillside and played her guitar,
Played her guitar, played her guitar.

She sat on a hillside and played her guitar,
Played her guitar, played her guita-a-a-ar.

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck.

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar,
Smoked his cigar, smoked his cigar.

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar,
Smoked his cigar, smoked his ciga-a-a-a-ar.

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck.

He told her he loved her but oh How he lied!
oh How he lied, oh How he lied!

He told her he loved her but oh How he lied!
oh! How he li-i-i-ied.

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck.

They were to be married, but somehow she died
Somehow she died, somehow she died.

They were to be married, but somehow she died
Somehow she died, somehow she di-i-i-ied.

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck.

He went to her funeral but just for the ride
Just for the ride, just for the ride.

He went to her funeral but just for the ride
Just for the ride, just for the ri-i-i-ide.

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck.

He sat on her tombstone and laughed till he cried
Laughed till he cried, laughed till he cried.

He sat on her tombstone and laughed till he cried
Laughed till he cried, laughed till he cri-i-i-ied.

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck.

The tombstone fell over and squish-squash he died,
Squish-squash he died, squish-squash he died.

The tombstone fell over and squish-squash he died,
Squish-squash he died, squish-squash he di-i-i-ied.

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck.

She went up to heaven and flittered and flied,
Flittered and flied, flittered and flied.

She went up to heaven and flittered and flied,
Flittered and fli-i-i-ied.

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck.

He went down below her and sizzled and fried
Sizzled and fried, sizzled and fried.

He went down below her and sizzled and fried
Sizzled and fri-i-i-ied.

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck.

The moral of this song is never trust guys
Never trust guys, never trust guys.

The moral of this song is: never trust guys
Never trust guy-uy-uy-uys!

Um plucka plucka, um plucka plucka

Um plucka plucka pluck!

Wishy-Washy Washerwoman

Way down yonder where nobody goes
The Wishy-Washy Washerwoman washes her clothes
With an ooh ah, ooh ah,
That's how Washerwoman washes her clothes
 Wattaly-aacha, a coochi coochi coo
 Wattaly-aacha, a coochi coochi coo
 Wattaly-aacha, a coochi coochi coo
That's how the Washerwoman washes her clothes.... Yeh!

The Boogie-Woogie Washerwoman

Way down yonder where nobody goes
There's a Boogie-Woogie Washerwoman washing her clothes
With a rub-a-dub here and a scrub-a-dub there
A Boogie-Woogie Washerwoman washing her clothes
 Diddie op-ope-a-boogie-a-woogie
 Diddie op-ope-a-boogie-a-woogie
 Diddie op-ope-a-boogie-a-woogie
A Boogie-Woogie Washerwoman washing her clothes.... Yeh!

This Land is Your Land

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

Chorus:

This land in your land, this land is my land,
From California, to the New York Island,
From the redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

I followed your low hills and I followed your cliff rims,
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

As the sun was shining and I was strolling,
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
I could feel inside me and see all 'round me
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

Vespers (Taps)

Day is done, gone the sun
From the sea, from the hills, from the sky
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh

Whene'er You Make A Promise

(Round)

Whene'er you make a promise, consider well its importance
And when made, engrave it upon your heart

White Coral Bells

(Round)

White coral bells
Upon slender stalk
Lilies-of-the-valley
Deck my garden walk
Oh don't you wish
That you could hear them ring?
But that will only happen
When the fairies sing

Adamms Family Grace

Tune: Addams Family Theme, 1964

Da da da dum (snap snap)

Da da da dum (snap snap)

Da da da dum

Da da da dum

Da da da dum (snap snap)

We thank You Lord for giving,

The things we need for living.

The food, the fun, the friendship,

And so we thank the Lord.

Da da da dum ...

We've filled our plates and dishes,

With food that is nutritious,

And all that we do wish is

To thank you now O Lord.

Da da da dum ...

Alphabet Grace

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

A-B-C-D-E-F-G

Thank you, God for feeding me.

Bless Our Food

Tune: Make New Friends

Bless our food we share with friends today.

Grant us peace and love along the way.

Bless This Food

Tune: Jingle Bells

Bless this food,

Bless this food,

Bless this very meal.

God you are so good to me,

This is how I feel.

Bless This Food

Tune: Row Row Row Your Boat

Bless, bless, bless this food,

Bless all present here.

And help us now to spread your love

To people far and near.

Breakfast Grace

Tune: For the Beauty of the Earth

Gracious giver of all good,

Thee we thank for rest and food,

Grant that all we do and say,

In your service be this day.

Amen.

Circles of Love

Tune: Old Gray Mare

The circles of Love are common in my family,

Raining down from every tree,

Filling me with energy.

We hold hands to form a world of Harmony,

Singing the circles of Love.

Everyday Grace

Tune: Camp Town Races by Stephen Foster, 1850

Thank you God for all you do,

Ale-luya.

Thank you God for all you do,

Every single day.

Coca Cola Grace

Tune: I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

I'd like to thank the Lord above

For giving me this land.

For apple trees and honey bees

The harvest and my home.

To Him I must give thanks today

For all the things to come.

For health and strength and happiness

Be thankful everyone.

We are Thankful Grace

Tune: Are You Sleeping

We are thankful, we are thankful

For our food, for our food.

And our many blessings,

And our many blessings,

Thank you Lord, Thank you Lord.

Do Wah Diddy Grace

Tune: Do Wah Diddy (There she goes just a walkin' down the street)

Thank you Lord for the food that we
receive,
Singing doo wa diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
Thanks to Thee for bread and butter and
the meat,
Singing doo wa ditty diddy dum diddy doo.
Looks good (looks good)
Tastes fine (taste fine)
Looks good, tastes fine
And we praise God for all time!
Singing doo wa diddy diddy dum diddy do.

Let Us All Thank God For Goodness

Tune: She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain

Let us all thank God for goodness at this
meal, (at this meal)
Let us all thank God for goodness at this
meal, (at this meal)
Let us all thank God for goodness,
Let us all thank God for goodness,
Let us all thank God for goodness at this
meal.

Indian Grace

May the God above (arms reach high)
As in the future (arms in front of you)
As in the past (arms behind you)
Bring to our hearts (hands crossed over your
heart)
Much (roll hands)
Love! (pound fists on top of one another twice)

God Is Great

Tune: theme from Jeopardy

God is great and God is good,
Let us thank Him for our food.
By His hand we all are fed.
Give us Lord our daily bread.
Amen

Johnny Appleseed

Oh, the Lord's been good to me.
And so I thank the Lord
For giving me the things I need:
The sun, the rain and the apple seed;
Oh the Lord's been good to me.

God Our Father

Tune: Frere Jacques

God Our Father, God Our Father
Once again, Once again
We would ask thy blessing,
We would ask thy blessing
Amen, Amen

God is Great

Tune: Rock Around the Clock ©1953

God is great, God is good,
Now we're gonna thank him for our food:
We're gonna thank him morning, noon and
night,
We're gonna thank him cause he's out of
sight.
Amen (chi chi chi, chi chi chi, chi chi chi) Amen

We Know, We Know

Tune: Heigh-Ho by Frank Churchill, ©1937

We know, we know,
From whom all blessing flow
We thank Him then, we say Amen
We know, we know! (Repeat until tired)

God Made the Mountains

Tune: I Love the Mountains

God made the mountains,
God made the rolling hills,
God made the flowers
God made the daffodils,
God made the field of wheat,
For all the bread we eat,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya, alleluya.
(Repeat and fade out.)