

## Campfire Songs & Skits

### **Second Story Window**

“The window, the window, the second story window;

If you don’t know how the story goes then THROW IT OUT THE WINDOW!”

*Ask crowd for a nursery rhyme (Ex. Little Miss Muffet)*

“Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet eating her curds and whey.

Along came a spider and sat down beside her,

And she THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW” **refrain;**

*Repeat until you decide to be done.*

### **Penguin Song**

“If you want to be penguin

A penguin you shall be

If you want to be a penguin

Then do it just like me!

Penguin attention! Penguin salute!”

1. Right flipper
2. Left flipper
3. Right Foot
4. Left Foot
5. Butt out
6. Chest out
7. Tongue out
8. Waddle!

### **Friends Share Everything**

“Cause friends share everything together,

Good or bad or even stormy weather

Baseball cards and ballerina shoes

Friends help Friends lose the blues!”

*Ask crowd for something friends share (ex. Shampoo) – We always used shampoo because of the “poo” emphasis*

“If you believe in shamPOO,  
And I believe in shampoo,  
And We believe in shamPOO,  
Then we should all be friends HOW COME” **Refrain;**

### **Princess Pat**

*This is a repeat after me song (this is a repeat after me song)*

“The princess pat, (the princess pat)  
Lived in a tree, (lived in a tree)  
She sailed across, (she sailed across)  
The seven Seas, (the seven seas)  
She sailed across, (she sailed across)  
The channel two, (the channel two)  
And she took with her, (and she took with her)  
A rick-a-bamboo, (a rick-a-bamboo)  
A rick-a-bamboo, (a rick-a-bamboo)  
Now what is that? (now what is that?)  
Its something made, (its something made)  
By the princess pat, (by the princess pat)  
Its red and gold, (its red and gold)  
And purple too, (and purple too)  
That’s why it’s called, (that’s why it’s called)  
A rick-a-bamboo, (a rick-a-bamboo)  
A rick-a-bamboo, (a rick-a-bamboo)  
Now Captain Jack, (now captain Jack)  
Had a mighty fine crew (had a mighty fine crew)  
He sailed across, (he sailed across)  
The channel two, (the channel two)

But his ship sank, (but his ship sank)  
And yours will too, (and yours will too)  
If you don't take, (if you don't take)  
A rick-a-bamboo (a rick-a-bamboo)  
A rick-a-bamboo, (a rick-a-bamboo)  
Now what is that? (now what is that?)  
Its something made, (its something made)  
By the princess pat, (by the princess pat)  
Its red and gold, (its red and gold)  
And purple too, (and purple too)  
That's why its called, (that's why its called)  
A rick-a-bamboo, (a rick-a-bamboo)  
A rick-a-bamboo, (a rick-a-bamboo)"

### **Get Loose**

*This is a repeat after me song*

**Refrain** "Get Loose! (Get Loose)

Get Funky (Get funky)

Get 'cha body movin (Get 'cha body movin)

1. And start it with your feet! (And start it with your feet)

Ahhhh yo feet (ahh yo feet)

**Refrain.** *Repeat each item after they have been done.*

2. Your knees
3. Your arms
4. Your hips
5. Your head
6. Your body!

Get Loose!"

### **If I were not a Counsellor**

“If I were not a counsellor the next thing I would be;

If I were not a counsellor: “A \_\_\_\_\_ I would be!”

And if you passed me by, this is what you’d hear me cry!

*Repeat everyones and follow back to beginning*

- Chicken - Bwaaak
- Butcher – Kill the chicken kill the chicken, wring its little neck!
- Lifeguard – CPR resuscitate, what a way to get a date!
- Hippie – Love, peace, my hair is full of grease!
- Bus driver – swerve, skid, I think I hit a kid!
- Surfer – Aloha... Mahallo...
- Painter – Dip the brush into the paint and slap it on the wall (fun if you have someone who bends down as they slap it on the wall, maybe lifeguard)
- Farmer – Come on bessy give my baby’s gotta live

### **Shark Attack**

*(how it works is you get the camper to sing Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah after each phrase that counsellor sings. you will need to get the beat to fully understand how the song is sung. When it gets to the Shark part clamp your arms up and down like a shark mouth.)*

There was a boy.

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah

And a Girl

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah

They went on a date

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah

They went to the beach

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah

They when for a swim

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah

**BUT THERE WERE SHARKS!!**

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah

A papa shark

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah

A mama shark

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah

A Grandpa shark

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah(deep voice)

A baby shark

Nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah(high pitched baby voice)

*Continue the story until satisfied*

### **Pizza Man**

*Similar to if I were not a counsellor. First one is always gonna be a pizza man, and you go down the line, repeating all that came before you. A REPEAT AFTER ME SONG*

Hey Hey, bodiddly bop! (Hey Hey, bodiddly bop)

I gotta get back to my shop! (I gotta get back to my shop)

With this pizza in my hand (With this pizza in my hand)

I'm gonna be a pizza man (I'm gonna be a pizza man)

Pizza Man (*raises arm*) (repeated)

I'm gonna be a pizza man (I'm gonna be a pizza man)

- Jackie Chan (Numchucks in my hand)
- Ceiling Fan (Blades I have for hands)
- Drive a chevy van (Car keys in my hand)
- Christmas ham (festive meat in my hands)
- Michael Jordan (Basketball in my hands)
- Toucan Sam (Fruitloops in my hand)
- Etc... get creative!

Slows down on the last "I'm gonna be a pizza maaaaannnn"

### **A Roosta Sha**

*Similar to penguin song. Might start it with a made up story about learning to "a roosta sha"*

A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha sha-hey

A roosta sha, a roosta sha, a roosta sha sha-he

*The Chorus is repeated, adding a new action*

i.e. Thumbs up

Knees Together

Elbows Back

Butt out

Chin Up

A Roosta Sha Away!!

### **One Duck**

*This is a counting song/skit. It is also a repeat after me. Tell a story about how to count*

One hen

Two ducks

Three squawking geese

Four limerick oysters

Five corpulent porpoises

Six pairs of Don Alversos tweezers

Seven thousand Macedonians in full battle array

Eight brass monkeys from the ancient sacred  
crypts of Egypt

Nine apathetic, sympathetic, diabetic, old men on  
roller skates with a marked propensity towards  
procrastination and sloth

Ten lyrical, spherical diabolical denizens of the  
deep who hall stall around the corner of the quo  
of the quay of the quivery, all at the same time.

### **Swimming Pools**

Swimming, Swimming, in the swimming pool;

When days are hot, and days are cold, in the swimming pool;

Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too;

Oh don't you wish you ever had, anything else to do but!

*Repeat, removing one word at a time*

- First two swimmings
- Swimming pool
- Days are hot and cold
- Breast stroke
- Side stroke
- The entire thing

### **There are no Bananas in the sky**

There are no bananas in the sky, in the sky

There are no bananas in the sky

There's a sun

And a moon

And a coconut cream pie

But there are no bananas in the sky, in the sky!

*(Repeat taking out bananas, sky, sun, moon, coconut cream pie)*

### **Man of the Sea**

*This is a repeat after me song*

Man of the Sea (Man of the Sea)

Bobbin up and down like this (Bobbin up and down like this)

Sailing the Ocean (Sailing the Ocean)

Bobbin up and down like this (Bobbin up and down like this)

Now you don't know how hard it is (Now you don't know how hard it is)

*Add in and repeat these as you go*

- Bobbin up and down like, bobbin up and down like, bobbin up and down like this
- Swabbing up the deck like
- Hoisting up the sails like
- Hitchin up your pants like
- Climbing up the ropes like
- Mopping up the poop deck
- Hailing the captain like

### **Boa Constrictor**

I'm being eaten by a boa constrictor,

I'm being eaten by a boa constrictor,

I'm being eaten by a boa constrictor,

And I don't like it very much!

*Repeat after me section. Repeat everything you add-in*

Oh no, he's got my toe!

Oh geez, he's got my knees.

Oh fiddle, he's got my middle,

Oh boulders, hes got my shoulders

Oh heck, he's got my neck.

Oh dread, he's got my head

### **MILK**

*Its fun to start with a skit of having someone say they are thirsty and offering them pop, then tea and having them spit it out, declaring that they would just like milk*

Don't give me no pop, no pop;

Don't give me no Tea, no tea;

Just give me some milk (*pair up and milk utters with your hands*) Doo doo doo doo

Some chocolate milk Doo doo doo doo

*Spell Milk, by starting with:*

Give me a long M (Mmmmmm) give me a short m (m!)

*Refrain;*

### **Martian Song**

Oh, we're from moon crater (*point to the sky*)

We play for the green team (*pretend to bat a baseball*)

We do the waa-toozie (*do the twist*)

We think disco stinks! (*hold your nose*)

You humans may eat us (*shove something in your mouth*)

But you can't digest us (*rub your belly*)

'Cause we're from moon crater (*point to the sky*)

And we're made of zinc! (*flex muscles*)

Harmonize, harmonize, harmonize, hmmm! (*clasp hands at chest, arms out parallel to floor*)

Mmm-bleep-bleep, mmm-bleep-bleep,

Mmm-bleep-bleep, mmm-bleep-bleep,

Mmm-bleep-bleep, mmm-bleep-bleep, mmm-bleep-bleep-bleep! (x2) (*waltz around campfire, dramatically swinging arms up in the air as you go*)

*Repeat as many times as you'd like either faster or slower.*

### **Monday Washday**

*Sung with Russian esque accent*

Today is Monday! (Today is Monday)

Monday Washday (Monday Wash Day)

Is everybody happy? (Is everybody happy?)

You bet your life we are! (You bet your life we are!)

Tuesday Soup

Wednesday String Beans

Thursday Roast Beef

Friday Fish

Saturday Party!

Sunday Sleep

### **Bean Skit**

Start Positions:

One person is making beans by pretending to mix a bowl.

One person is off to the side waiting for their cue.

One person is the pretend director watching the skit.

One person is also to the side waiting for their cue.

Skit:

The first person off to the side calls the person making beans and says,

“Whatcha makin’?”

Then the person making beans says,

“Beans,”

Then person number two says,

“Can I have some?”

Then the person making beans says,

“Sure!”

The person making beans then pretends to give person number 2 some beans and person number 2 falls on the ground. Then the person making beans says,

“Doctor! Doctor!”

Then the third person off to the side comes in and says,

“What seems to be the problem here?”

Then the person who was making the beans says,

“I fed her/him my beans”

Then the doctor bends down and pretends to check heartbeat and says,

“Yup, shes/hes dead!”

At this point the “director” yells cut and says,

“I don’t like it, it needs something. Do it, slower.”

Then the actors redo the skit but they do it dramatically slower.

This is repeated maybe 5 times using faster, slower, valley girl, drama, and whatever else you want!

### Chapeau

4 french soldiers ride into the campfire circle. Dismounting their horses, they decide that they will rest for the night during their fight against the English.

Suddenly the bushes shake and it is decided that someone must go check it out. This is determined by “nose goes method” however it is instead called “chapeau”. The riders raise their hands over their heads in a triangle hat and yell chapeau. The last to do it must go investigate.

Upon investigation, they are attacked and run into the circle to die. As they die, they declare it was a “Bacon-tree”. This continues until the final member is attacked and as he passes away, declares that it was not a bacon-tree, but a HAM-BUSH!

### Trolls

Two campers are walking through the woods. They come to a campsite and realize they only have a one person tent.

With a little bit of bickering, they decide who will sleep in the tent and who will sleep on the ground. Both campers get comfortable and fall asleep.

Four more campers (unseen to the audience and positioned one in each direction (north, south, east, & west) call out:

North: “From the North”

South: “From the South”

East: “From the East”

West: “And from the West”

All Four: “We’re the Blue Trolls!” (loudly)

*All Four Trolls rush in from their respective directions and beat up the camper sleeping on the ground. As swift as they came, they then return to their spots.*

The bewildered camper runs to the camper in the tent (who was unaware of the Blue Trolls attack) and yells “A monster, I was just attacked by a grueling, vicious, horrifying creature,” etc. He pleads that he should have the tent and the other camper should try sleeping on the ground.

The camper in the tent tries to comfort the scared scout and assures him that there are no “creatures” out there. Both scouts go to sleep again.

The same episode is repeated where the Blue Trolls call out, rush up, beat up the camper on the ground, and leave. “from the north, from the south, etc...”

Again the camper is hysterical and pleads again to switch places with the camper in the tent.

The camper in the tent, a bit upset now and wanting to get at least a little sleep, agreed to sleep outside.

Again the same episode with the Blue Trolls is repeated. Except this time as they are rushing up and just as they are in mid-swing, one of them says “Wait, we’ve gotten this guy enough, let’s get the guy in the tent!”

They then proceed to beat up the camper in the tent, who was the same camper they’ve been beating up.

#### **Four Yorkshire Men**

*(Four retired men sitting comfortably together before the fireplace, each nursing a glass of cognac)*

First Man *(pompously, and a little too loud)*: Ahh, Very passable, this, very passable.

Second Man: Nothin’ like a good glass of cognac, eh Aaron?

Third Man: You’re right there, Zebedee.

Fourth Man: Who’d a thought thirty years ago we’d all be sitting here drinking a glass of cognac?

First: Indeed. In those days, we’d ’a’ been glad to have the price of a cup o’ tea.

Second *(not to be outdone)*: A cup o’ cold tea.

Fourth: Without milk or sugar.

Third: Or tea!

First: In a filthy, cracked cup an’ all.

Fourth: We never used to *have* a cup. We used to have to drink out of a rolled-up newspaper.

Second: The best we could manage was to suck on a damp cloth.

Third: But you know, we were happy in those days, though we were poor.

First: Yeah. *Because* we were poor. My old Dad used to say to me, “Money doesn’t buy you happiness.”

Fourth: 'E was right. I was happier then, and I had *nothin'*. We used to live in this tiiny old house, with greaaaat big holes in the roof.

Second: House? You were lucky to have a *house!* We used to live in one room, all hundred and twenty-six of us. No furniture. Half the floor was missing; we were all huddled together in one corner for fear of falling!

Third: You were lucky to have a *room!* We used to have to live in a *corridor!*

First: Ohhhh! We used to *dream* of livin' in a corridor! Would 'a' been a palace to us! We used to live in an old water tank atop a rubbish heap. We got woken up every morning by having a load of rotting fish dumped all over us! House!?! Hmph!

Fourth: Well, when I say "house" it was only a hole in the ground covered by a piece of tarp, but it was a house to *us*.

Second: We were evicted from *our* hole in the ground. We had to go and live in the lake! (*points to lake*)

Third: You were lucky to have a *lake!* There were a hundred and sixty of us living in a small shoebox in the middle of the road.

First: Cardboard box?

Third: Yeah.

First: You were lucky. We lived for three months in a brown paper bag in a septic tank. We used to have to get up at six o'clock in the morning, clean the bag, eat a crust of stale bread for breakfast, go to work down at the mill for fourteen hours a day, week in, week out. And when we got home at night, our Dad would thrash us to sleep!

Second: Luxury. We used to have to get out of the lake at three o'clock in the morning, clean the lake, eat a handful of hot gravel for breakfast, go to work down at the mill every day for two dollars a month. And when we got home at night, our Dad would thrash us to sleep with his belt!

Third: Well, we had it tough. We used to have to get up out of the shoebox at twelve o'clock at night, and *lick* the road clan with our tongues. We had half a handful of freezing cold gravel for breakfast, worked twenty-four hours a day down at the mill for two dollars every three years. And when we got home at night, our Dad would beat us around the head with a broken bottle, if we were *lucky!*

Fourth: Right. I had to get up in the morning at ten o'clock at night, half an hour before I went to bed, drink a cup of sulphuric acid for breakfast, work twenty-nine hours a day down at the mill, and pay the mill owner for permission to come to work. And when we got home at night, our Dad and our mother would bury us alive, and dance about our graves singing, "Hallelujah!"

First: But you try and tell the young people today that... and they wont belive ya'

All: Nope, nope...

