



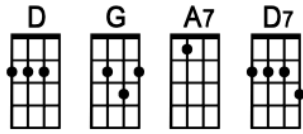
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### Smore's Recipe

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# HOME ON THE RANGE



D G  
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
D A7  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
D D7 G  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
D B7 D  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

A7 D  
Home, home on the range,  
B7  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
D D7 G  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
D A7 D  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,  
The breezes so balmy and light,  
That I would not exchange my home on the range,  
For all of the cities so bright.

How often at night when the heavens are bright,  
With the light from the glittering stars,  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,  
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

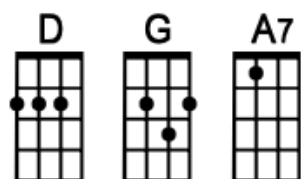
Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,  
The curlew I love to hear cry,  
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,  
That graze on the mountain slopes high.

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,  
Flows leisurely down in the stream;  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Then I would not exchange my 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.

# ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey



D                      G                      D  
On top of spaghetti, all covered in cheese  
A7                      D  
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and onto the floor  
And then my poor meatball, it rolled out the door.

It rolled down the gutter, and under a bush  
And now my poor meatball, is nothing but mush.

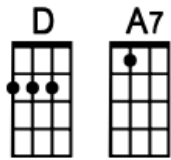
The rains came and soaked it, as wet as can be  
And early next summer it grew to a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss  
It grew lovely meatballs all covered in sauce.

If you eat spaghetti, all covered in cheese  
Hang on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze!



# HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TONIGHT



D A7 D  
 Late last night when we were all in bed,  
**Mrs. O'Learn Hung** A7 D her lantern in the shed.  
 A7 D  
 When the cow kicked it over, she winked her eye and  
 said:  
 A7 D  
 "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

## *Melody for reference*

The old woman who swallowed a fly

*anon. (England)*

There was an old wo-man who swal-lowed a fly; and I

don't know why she swal-lowed the fly; per - haps she'll die!

# I Know An Old Lady Who Swallowed A Fly

I [D] know an old lady who swallowed a fly  
But [A7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly  
Perhaps she'll [D] die

I [D] know an old lady who swallowed a spider

That [A7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her

She [D] swallowed the spider to catch the fly

But [A7] I don't know why she swallowed the fly

Perhaps she'll [D] die

[D] I know an old lady who swallowed a bird

How [A7] absurd to swallow a bird

She [D] swallowed the bird to catch the spider

That [A7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her

She [D] swallowed the spider to catch the fly

But [A7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly

Perhaps she'll [D] die

[D] I know an old lady who swallowed a cat

[A7] Imagine that. She swallowed a cat.

She [D] swallowed the cat to catch the bird

She swallowed the bird to catch the spider

That [A7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her

She [D] swallowed the spider to catch the fly

But [A7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly

Perhaps she'll [D] die

[D] I know an old lady who swallowed a dog

[A7] What a hog to swallow a dog!

She [D] swallowed the dog to catch the cat

She [A7] swallowed the cat to catch the bird

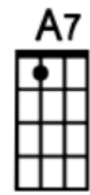
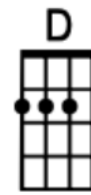
She [D] swallowed the bird to catch the spider

That [A7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly

But [A7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly

Perhaps she'll [D] die



her

[D] I know an old lady who swallowed a goat

[A7] Opened her throat and down went the goat!

She [D] swallowed the goat to catch the dog

She [A7] swallowed the dog to catch the cat

She [D] swallowed the cat to catch the bird

She [A7] swallowed the bird to catch the spider

That [A7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her

She [D] swallowed the spider to catch the fly

But [A7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly

Perhaps she'll [D] die

[D] I know an old lady who swallowed a cow

[A7] I don't know how she swallowed the cow

She [D] swallowed the cow to catch the goat

She [A7] swallowed the goat to catch the dog

She [D] swallowed the dog to catch the cat

She [A7] swallowed the cat to catch the bird

She [D] swallowed the bird to catch the spider

That [A7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her

She [A7] swallowed the spider to catch the fly

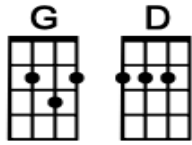
But [A7] I don't know why she swallowed that fly

Perhaps she'll [D] die

[D] I know an old lady who swallowed a horse

[A7] She's alive and well of [D] course!

# POLLY WOLLY DOODLE



## Instrumental Intro

G  
O, I went down south for to see my gal  
Sing polly wolly doodle all day D  
My Sally is a spunky gal  
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day G

### *Chorus:*

G  
Fare thee well, fare thee well  
Fare thee well my fairy fey D  
For I'm goin' to Louisiana  
For to see my Susyanna  
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day G

Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair  
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day  
With laughing eyes and curly hair  
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day

A grasshopper sitting on a railroad track  
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day  
A-picking his teeth with a carpet tack  
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day

# Polly Wolly Doodle

Chorus (Measures 1-3):

Oh, I went down South for the see my Sal, sing

Chord: G

Verse (Measures 4-6):

Pol ly Wol ly Doo dle all the day. My — Sal ly is a spunk

Chord: D7

Verse (Measures 7-9):

y gal, sing Pol ly Wol ly Doo dle all the day. — Fare thee

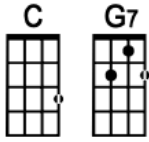
Chord: G

Shirley Temple Polly Wolly Doodle From The  
 Littlest Rebel 1935 Extended Version - [https://  
 www.youtube.com/watch?v=dKLQSjxWHI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dKLQSjxWHI)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l1v\\_f8-sCvY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l1v_f8-sCvY)

Leon Redbone - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7qPz1mqU4fE>

# LITTLE RABBIT FOO FOO



**Bunny**

C  
 Little rabbit foo foo  
 G7 C  
 Hoppin' through the forest  
 C  
 Scoopin' up the field mice  
 G7 C  
 And boppin' them on the head.



(Spoken)  
 And down came the good fairy,  
 And she said:

Little rabbit foo foo,  
 I don't want to see you  
 Scoopin' up the field mice  
 And boppin' them on the head.

(Spoken)  
 I'll give you 3 chances. And if you don't behave, I'm  
 going to turn you into a goon. **So the next day...**

Repeat with 2 chances, 1 chance, then...

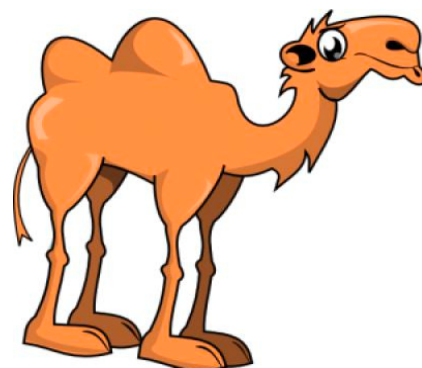
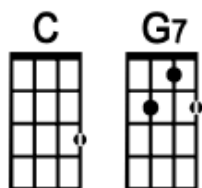
(Spoken)  
 I gave you 3 chances. Now I'm going to turn you into a  
 goon. Poof!

*And the moral of the story is:*

Hare today, goon tomorrow.



# ALICE THE CAMEL



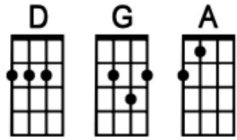
C  
 Alice the camel has ten humps  
 G7 C  
 Alice the camel has ten humps  
 C  
 Alice the camel has ten humps  
 G7 C  
 So go Alice, go.

...nine...eight...Alice the camel has no humps (X3)  
 ...because Alice is a horse.



# GREAT GREEN GOBS (GOPHER GUTS)

(tune: The Old Gray Mare)



2x

D  
Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
A  
Mutilated monkey meat  
D  
Little birdies dirty feet  
D  
All mixed up with a pile of poison possum pus  
A D  
and me without my spoon  
D G D  
And me without my spoon  
D G D  
and me without my spoon  
D  
Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
A D (let ring)  
and me without my spoon

4/4

The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be,

4

ain't what she used to be, Old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,

7

man-y long years a - go. Man-y long years a - go. Man-y long years a -

12

go. Old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be, man-y long years a - go.

# The Old Gray Mare

D

The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,  
The old gray mare, she kicked on the whif - fle-tree,

3 A<sup>7</sup> D

Ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be, The  
kicked on the whif - fle-tree, kicked on the whif - fle-tree, The

5

old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,  
old gray mare, she kicked on the whif - fle-tree,

7 A<sup>7</sup> D G D

Man-y long years a - go. Man-y long years a - go,  
Man-y long years a - go. Man-y long years a - go.

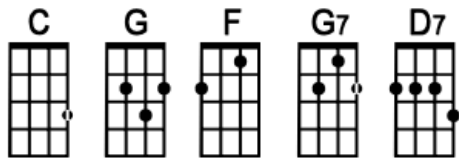
11 G D

Man - y long years a - go. The old gray mare, she  
Man - y long years a - go. The old gray mare, she

14 A<sup>7</sup> D

ain't what she used to be, Man - y long years a - go.  
kicked on the whif - fle-tree, Man - y long years a - go.

# OH SUSANNA



C G  
 I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.  
 C F C D7 G7 C  
 I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.  
 C  
 It rained all night the day I left.  
 C G  
 The weather it was dry.  
 C F C  
 The sun so hot I froze to death.  
 D7 G7 C  
 Susanna don't you cry.

## Chorus:

F C G  
 Oh! Susanna, oh don't you cry for me.  
 C F C  
 For I come from Alabama  
 D7 G7 C  
 With my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;  
 I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.  
 A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,  
 Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,  
 And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.  
 But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,  
 And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.



A Melody and Chord version  
from Curt Sheller in F

# Oh! Susanna

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

UKE

LOW "G" C TUNING  
G C E A

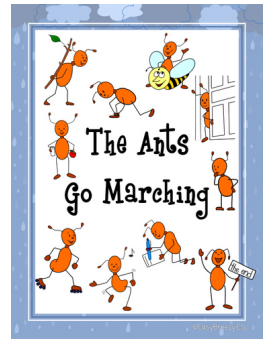
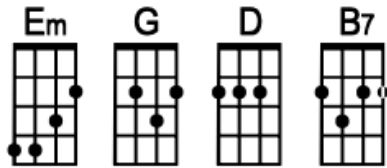
I — Came to Al - a - ba - ma wid my uku - lele on my knee, I'm —  
rained all night the day I left. The weath er it was dry. The —

g'wa to Lou - si - an - a My — true love for to see It —  
sun so hot I froze to death, Su - san - na, don't you cry.

# THE ANTS GO MARCHING

(Tune: When Johnnie comes marching home)

Key of Em



Em G  
The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!

Em G  
The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!

G D  
The ants go marching one by one,

Em B7  
The little one stops to shoot a gun,

Chorus:

Em B7 Em B7 Em  
And they all go marching down (where?)

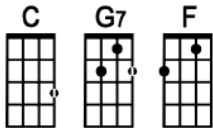
To the ground (why?) To get out (what?)

Of the rain. Boom, boom, boom.

...two by two...tie his shoe..  
...three by three...scratch his knee...  
...four by four...shut the door...  
...five by five...scratch a hive...  
...six by six...pick up sticks...  
...seven by seven...go to heaven...  
...eight by eight...shut the gate...  
...nine by nine...toe the line...  
...ten by ten...shout "The End!"



# SHAVING CREAM



C  
I have a sad story to tell you  
G7  
It may hurt your feelings a bit  
C  
Last night when I walked into my bathroom  
F G7  
I stepped in a big pile of

Chorus:

C  
Shaving cream, be nice and clean  
F C G7 C  
Shave everyday and you'll always look keen

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend  
Her antics are queer I'll admit  
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you"  
She tells me that I'm full of...

Our baby fell out of the window  
You'd think that her head would be split  
But good luck was with her that morning  
She fell in a barrel of...

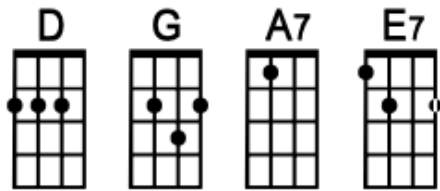
An old lady died in a bathtub  
She died from a terrible fit  
In order to fulfill her wishes  
She was buried in six feet of...

When I was in France with the army  
One day I looked into my kit  
I thought I would find me a sandwich  
But the darn thing was loaded with...

And now, folks, my story is ended  
I think it is time I should quit  
If any of you feel offended  
Stick your head in a barrel of...



# MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN



D G D  
My bonnie lies over the ocean.

A7  
My bonnie lies over the sea.

D G D  
My bonnie lies over the ocean.

G A7 D  
Oh bring back my bonnie to me.

Chorus:

D G  
Bring back, bring back,

A7 D  
Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me.

G E7  
Bring back, bring back,

A7 D  
Oh bring back my bonnie to me.

(Stand/sit on words beginning with "B")

Melody: P5 up m6 (A to F#)



## I'm Bring Home a Baby Bumblebee

C F C  
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee

G C G G  
Won't my mamma be so proud of me?

C F C  
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee

OUCH! It stung me!

C F C  
I'm smashing up my baby bumblebee

G C G  
Won't my mamma be so proud of me?

G C F C  
I'm smash up my baby bumblebee

Eew! It's all over me!

C F C  
I'm washing off my baby bumblebee

G C G  
Won't my mamma be so proud of me?

G C F C  
I'm washing off my baby bumblebee

Look! All clean!

# I'm a Palm Tree

**To the tune on Oh my Darling Clementine**

**[F]** I'm a palm tree, I'm a palm tree  
I'm a palm tree through and **[C7]** through  
I would rather be a **[F]** palm tree, than a **[C7]** coconut like **[F]** you.

**[F]** I'm a suit case, I'm a suit case  
I'm a suit case through and **[C7]** through  
I would rather be a **[F]** suit case, than a **[C7]** old bag like **[F]** you

**[F]** I'm a lemon drop, I'm a lemon drop  
I'm a lemon drop through and **[C7]** through  
I would rather be a **[F]** lemon drop, than a **[C7]** gumball like **[F]** you.

**[F]** I'm a bathroom, I'm a bathroom  
I'm a bathroom through and **[C7]** through  
I would rather be a **[F]** bathroom, than a **[C7]** outhouse like **[F]** you.

**[F]** I'm a lightbulb, I'm a lightbulb  
I'm a lightbulb through and **[C7]** through  
I would rather be a **[F]** lightbulb, than a **[C7]** dim wit like **[F]** you.

**[F]** I'm a teapot, I'm a teapot  
I'm a teapot through and **[C7]** through  
I would rather be a **[F]** teapot, than a **[C7]** old kettle like **[F]** you.

**[F]** I'm a maple tree, I'm a maple tree  
I'm a maple tree through and **[C7]** through  
I would rather be a **[F]** maple tree, than a **[C7]** old sap like **[F]** you.

**[F]** I love Funky Frets, I love Funky Frets  
I love Funky Frets through and **[C7]** through  
C'mon down to **[F]** Boyertown and enjoy **[C7]** Funky Frets **[F]** too.

C G7 C  
If all of the raindrops were lemon drops and gum drops  
G7 C  
Oh what a world it would be  
F C G7  
I'd stand outside with my mouth open wide, going  
C F C G7  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah  
C G7 C  
If all of the raindrops were lemon drops and gum drops  
G7 C  
Oh what a world it would be  
  
SING IT AGAIN! . . .

# The Green Grass Grew All Around

Words by William Jerome, Melody by Harry Von Tilzer 1912

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, in the [C] woods...(echo), there was a tree...(echo)  
The prettiest little tree...(echo) that you ever did [G7] see...(echo) [G7]

## **CHORUS:**

*Now the [C] tree was in a [G7] hole, and the [C] hole was in the [G7] ground  
And the [C] green grass [G7] grew all a-[C]round, all a-[F]round  
And the [C] green grass [G7] grew all a-[C]round [C]↓*

And on that [C] tree (echo), ...there was a branch...(echo)  
The prettiest little branch...that you ever did [G7] see...[G7]

*The [C] branch on the [G7] tree, and the [C] tree in the [G7] hole,  
And the [C] hole in the [G7] ground,  
And the [C] green grass [G7] grew all a-[C]round, all a-[F]round  
And the [C] green grass [G7] grew all a-[C]round [C]↓*

And on that [C] branch...(echo) there was a nest...(echo)  
The prettiest little nest...(echo) that you ever did [G7] see...(echo) [G7]

*Now the [C] nest on the [G7] branch, and the [C] branch on the [G7] tree,  
And the [C] tree in the [G7] hole, and the [C] hole in the [G7] ground,  
And the [C] green grass [G7] grew all a-[C]round, all a-[F]round  
And the [C] green grass [G7] grew all a-[C]round [C]↓*

Now in that [C] nest...(echo) there was an egg...(echo)  
The prettiest little egg...(echo) that you ever did [G7] see...(echo) [G7]

*The [C] egg in the [G7] nest, and the [C] nest on the [G7] branch,  
And the [C] branch on the [G7] tree, and the [C] tree in the [G7] hole,  
And the [C] hole in the [G7] ground,  
And the [C] green grass [G7] grew all a-[C]round, all a-[F]round  
And the [C] green grass [G7] grew all a-[C]round [C]↓*

Now in that [C] egg...(echo) there was bird...(echo)  
The prettiest little bird...(echo) that you ever did [G7] see...(echo) [G7]

*The [C] bird in the [G7] egg, and the [C] egg in the [G7] nest,  
And the [C] nest on the [G7] branch, and the [C] branch on the [G7] tree,  
And the [C] tree in the [G7] hole, and the [C] hole in the [G7] ground,*

# My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

www.singing-bell.com

Chords: F B $\flat$  F

My Bon - nie lies o - ver the o - cean

Chords: C F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  C

8 sea My Bon - nie lies o - ver the o - cean Oh, bring back my Bon - nie to

Chords: F F B $\flat$  C F

16 me. Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back my Bon - nie to me, to

Chords: F B $\flat$  C F

25 me Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back my Bon - nie to me.

# Home on the Range

Brewster M. Higley (early 1870's)

Daniel E. Kelley

1. Oh give me a home where the buf - fa - lo roam, where the deer and the ant - el - ope

6 play. Where seld - om is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word, and the skies are not

13 Refrain

cloud - y all day. Home, home on the range, where the deer and the

21 ant - el - ope play. Where seld - om is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing

27 word, and the skies are not cloud - y all day.

2. Oh! give me a land where the bright diamond sand  
Throws its light from the glittering streams,  
Where glideth along the graceful white swan,  
Like the maid in her heavenly dreams. *Refrain*

# Smore's Recipe

## Traditional

**2** - Graham Cracker Squares

**1** - Piece of Chocolate Bar

**1** - Marshmallow Roasted ( *or burnt to taste* )



*or*

**2** - Graham Cracker Squares

**1** - Piece of Chocolate Bar

**1** - Insert Carmel into Roasted Marshmallow ( *or burnt to taste* )

*or*

**2** - Bacon Squares 4in x 4in. Cook bacon with each piece touching to fuse then in to the square

**1** - Piece of Chocolate Bar

**1** - Marshmallow Roasted ( *or burnt to taste* )

*Bacon is your Gram Cracker substitute.*

