



Girl Guides
of Canada
Guides
du Canada



Sing it Loud!

A Girl Guides Song Collection

Girl Greatness Starts Here

Sing it Loud! A Girl Guides Song Collection

“There is nothing like a good tune, joined in together, as a friendship maker.”

-Olave Baden-Powell, Foreword, Our Chalet Songbook

Since the inception of Guiding, Girl Guides across Canada have united in song at campfires, unit meetings and other gatherings. To honour this tradition, Girl Guides of Canada–Guides du Canada (GGC) has compiled this song collection with lyrics from some of the most popular songs in Guiding.

We recognize that there are countless songs enjoyed by units across Canada, some of which we cannot include here due to copyright restrictions. You may notice some lyrics have been revised to be more inclusive.

May these songs inspire you to continue to Sing It Loud with your Guiding sisters!

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Alberta Hiking Song

Words and Music: Mary Hatcher, Alberta

Three-part round: This song is often sung as a single melody with each part reflecting the sentiments in the song. 1st part – high energy and quickly. 2nd part – a little slower toward the end of the part. 3rd part – more slowly and softly.

Come away with me over hill and dale,
As we go hiking down the trail.
The sky's so blue, the sun's so bright,
We will hike from morn to night.

We will hike through woods of summer green,
And over hills we've not yet seen,
Around the bend through the meadow and glade,
And rest in quiet shade.

We will come back here when we tire,
To sit around the blazing fire,
With a song and a tale of the day gone by,
We will sing 'neath the starry sky.



Barges

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 go silently.

Chorus:

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 pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night,
I can see the barges' flickering light.
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red
You can see them flickering far ahead.

Bed Is Too Small

Bed is too small for my tiredness.
Give me a hilltop with trees.

Chorus:

Tuck a cloud up under my chin.
Please blow out the moon for me.

Rock me to sleep in a cradle of dreams,
Send me a lullaby of leaves. *Chorus*



Before

Words and Music: Vera Boisvert, Alberta

Before I was a little girl, I was a little bird,
I could not laugh and I could not dance and I could not speak a word.

But all about the woods I went and up into the sky,
And isn't it a pity I've forgotten how to fly.

I often came to visit you, I used to sit and sing
Upon the purple lilac bush that smells so sweet in spring.

And when you thanked me for my song, of course you never knew
I soon would be a little girl, and come and play with you.



Being a Guide with You

Words and Music: Judy Barker, British Columbia

We'll have a good time, singing a song,
Learning new things as we travel along,
Well it's such a lot of fun being a Guide with you.
Make some good friends, try something new,
I'm doing new things I never thought I could do
And it's such a lot of fun being a Guide with you.

Being a Guide means being a friend,
Working together until the day's end,
Laughing along, singing a song,
Sharing a dream or two.
The future is ours, it's just round the bend.
I know I'm prepared and I've got a friend
And it's such a lot of fun being a Guide with you.

Being a Guide means lending a hand
And being a Guide means taking a stand.
Spreading goodwill all over the land.
Making our dreams come true.
I'm singing it loud, I'm singing it clear,
'Cause I've got a message I want you to hear
And it's such a lot of fun being a Guide with you.
Oh yeah, being a Guide.
Well it's ever so much fun being a Guide with you.



BINGO

For this rhythmic clapping song, replace a letter in the word BINGO each time sung until all the letters are clapped instead of sang.

There was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name-o!

B-I-N-G-O

B-I-N-G-O

B-I-N-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o!

Boysie

Trinidad

All I rocka rock Boysie, Boysie wou'n't sleep.

All I rocka rock Boysie, Boysie wou'n't sleep.

Go up town, go down town, meet Boysie there.

Go up town, go down town, meet Boysie there.

All I rocka rock Boysie, Boysie wou'n't sleep.

All I rocka rock Boysie, Boysie wou'n't sleep.



B-P Said

Words and Music: Mary Hatcher, Alberta

In nineteen ten it came to us, this great game that we play.

It started in St. Cath'rines on a cold November day.

Miss Wylie was our first Captain, and she showed us the way;

And we're growing bigger every day!

Chorus:

B-P said, "Like measles, it's catching." You should see us grow!

B-P said, "Like measles, it's catching." You should see us grow!

B-P said, "Like measles, it's catching." You should see us grow!

And we're growing bigger every day!

Before long other companies were formed in Canada.

By nineteen ten they were in Winnipeg and Moose Jaw.

In two years the Rockies were crossed to Vancouver, Victoria;

And we're growing bigger every day! *Chorus*

Lady Pellet – our first Commissioner, Casa Loma our first home,

In 1912 her appointment came from Agnes Baden Powell.

She helped Girl Guiding spread from the prairies to the seas,

And we're growing bigger every day! *Chorus*

Camping began in 1911 at two dollars a head

For 10 days of heat and bugs, the hard ground for a bed.

The new Guides really loved it, they came back for more,

And we're growing bigger every day! *Chorus*

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The World Association of the Girl Guides and Girl Scouts
Was formed in 1928 and banished all our doubts.
Canada is a charter member of this great world family
And we're growing bigger every day! *Chorus*

Sangam, Our Cabaña, Pax Lodge and Our Chalet
Are our homes away from home, we share our work and play.
We're Guides and Scouts from near and far, from many many lands,
And we're growing bigger every day! *Chorus*

Our Promise, Law and Motto sets us apart from other girls.
We believe they are the way to form a better world.
They teach us to love and honour everyone from everywhere.
And we're growing bigger every day! *Chorus*



A Brighter Tomorrow

Words and Music: Karen Machan, Ontario

Chorus:

Peace and love and friends and caring,
Make the world go 'round.
If we all do our part and love with our heart,
There'll be a brighter tomorrow.

We can make a difference, each one of us.
All it takes is one person to start.
Sending out our message loud and clear;
Ev'ryone plays an important part. *Chorus*

Lending a hand or being prepared,
Sharing and being a friend
Age doesn't matter, it's what's inside that counts,
Tomorrow is real, it is not pretend. *Chorus*

We want tomorrow to be here for us,
The future's in our own hands.
Love one another and every living thing.
The world around us is our home, our land. *Chorus*



Brownie Band

Words and Music: Dolores Rice

Rat-tat-tat tat, boom clang, Rat-tat-tat tat, boom clang,
Rat-tat-tat tat, boom clang, listen to the Brownie band!
Swinging along, singing a song, merrily, merrily, tooteli toot.
Swinging along, singing a song, listen to the Brownie band!

Brownie Gold

Words and Music: Ann Mazur

Who has a loonie, a golden loonie?
Who has a loonie for the treasure chest?
Brownie gold, Brownie gold, Brownie gold for the treasure chest.
Brownie gold, Brownie gold, Brownie gold for the treasure chest.

Brownie Goodbye Song

Where we have been no-one can find for never a trace leave we behind.
Only the people we've helped today know that a Brownie has passed
this way.
Good-bye, good-bye, Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye.



Brownie Stomp

There are Brownies here; there are Brownies there;
There are Brownies almost everywhere.
And those that live across the sea
Are really very much like me.
For Brownies work and Brownies play
And Brownies do Good Turns each day
With a great big smile, they lend a hand
Because they all are Brownies.

The Bullfrog Song

The bullfrog sang the strangest song, he sang it night and day:
Ker-runk, ker-runk, ker-runk, ker-runk, was all it seemed to say.
A duck who likes to sing thought he would give the song a try:
Ker-runk, quack, quack, ker-runk, quack, quack, they sang as I
walked by.

The spotted cow had never heard a more delightful song.
Right then and there the spotted cow began to sing along:
The frog, the duck, the spotted cow sang out so loud and clear:
Ker-runk, quack, quack, ker-runk, moo, moo, was all that I could hear.

The speckled hen, a mother hen, whose work was never done,
Began to sing for she knew when you sing your work is fun.
The frog, the duck, the cow, the hen, all sang the happy song:
Ker-runk, quack, quack, moo, moo, cluck, cluck, they sang the whole
day long.



Canoe Song

*Two-part round (2nd part enters at *)*

My paddle's keen and bright, *
Flashing with silver.
Follow the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip and swing.
Dip, dip and swing her back.
Flashing with silver.
Swift as the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip and swing.

The Carnival Song

Words and Music: Sue Stevens

*Two-part round (2nd part enters at *)*

The carnival is coming today,
Leave all your work and join in the danc * ing,
See the horses prancing gaily, hear the band play,
Boom! Boom! Boom!



Celebrate with Light

Words and Music: Sheila Goulet, Ontario

We have our campfires burning, the sun is returning,
Come celebrate with light.
With all our lanterns beaming, candles a-gleaming,
Come celebrate with light.
All nature lights our way, the sun in the day
The moon and the shining stars at night.
So with our flashlights blinking, glad eyes a-twinkling,
Come celebrate with light.

Chantons Le Feu

French

Du fagot jaillit la flamme, chantons le feu.
Quel joli bouquet d'étoiles dans le ciel bleu!

Translation:

*The flame rises from the wood. Let us sing of the fire.
What a lovely bouquet of stars it makes in the blue sky.*



Cloud Ships

Tyrolese Folk Song

Like snow white sailing boats on a blue sea,
High in the skies are clouds floating free.
If I could fly to one, if I might ride to one,
Sailing and sailing, what pleasure 't would be!
Like white sailing boats on a blue sea, blue sea,
High in the skies are clouds floating free.
If I could fly to one, if I might ride to one,
Sailing and sailing, what pleasure 't would be!

I should look down from my ship in the sky,
On cities, forests, and lakes passing by;
I should sail far away, and at the close of day
Anchor my cloud to a mountain top high.
I should look down from my ship in the sky, the sky,
On cities, forests, and lakes passing by;
I should sail far away, and at the close of day
Anchor my cloud to a mountain top high.



Colour Questions

Words and Music: Lynn Travers

Blue, blue, blue – Who is wearing blue today?
If you are, stand up and say, “I am wearing blue.”
(Response) I am wearing blue.

*Repeat song by changing the colour listed

Come on Along with Me

Words: Maureen Robertson

Music: Maureen and Katrina Robertson, Manitoba

Come and join the Girl Guides, and see what fun can be;
We'll camp and sing in a campfire ring, Come on along with me.

All ages join together, to form our Sisterhood.
We circle round our great big world with deeds both kind and good.

Let's spread the word to others, of what we try to be;
We'll gladly share our friendship with everyone we see.

Come sit around the campfire, and join with me in song;
Just watch the love and friendship grow as we all sing along.



Come Together, Come and See

Music and Chorus: Michelle Pieké (age 12)

Verses: Erica Pieké, Ontario

'Round the campfire we agree, there's room for you and me.

Chorus:

Come together, come and see, how we can sing in harmony.

To this campfire would you please come share this song with me. *Chorus*

Of this campfire 'specially we'll have fond memories. *Chorus*

Aft' this campfire friends we'll be for an eternity. *Chorus*

Creina Good Night

Words and Music: Judy Barker, British Columbia

Part 1:

Good night, as the sun is setting red,
Good night, it is time to go to bed.
Now the Moon is tuck'd up with a cloudy pillow for her head.
Good night, Good night, Good night.

Part 2:

Good night, as the sun is setting red,
Good night, it is time to go to bed.
Ah...Ah... Ah...Ah...night. Good night.



The Crocodile

Oh, she sailed away on a pleasant summer's day,
On the back of a crocodile.
"You see," said she, "he's as tame as he can be,
I'll float him down the Nile."
But the croc' winked his eye as she waved to all good-bye,
Wearing a sunny smile.
At the end of the ride the lady was inside,
And the smile on the crocodile!

Dearest Friend

Words and Music: Myra Slind, Saskatchewan

There are times in your life when you meet a certain someone,
And you know right from the start that you will never be the same.
From the moment that I met you, I know I won't forget you,
'Cause you've touched a part of me that has no end.

Chorus:

I call you friend, the sweetest thing to me,
No matter where you are, that's what you'll always be.
And when we part, until we meet again,
I'll hold you in my heart, my dearest friend.

I'm so glad for this time that we share here with each other,
It's a time I can recall, if I am ever feeling blue.
I'll reach out across the miles for your laughter and your smiles,
And the memory of you will see me through. *Chorus*



Dona Nobis Pacem

Three-part round

Dona nobis pacem pacem. Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem.

Dutch Fire Opening

The wood has all been brought; the fire is burning brightly,
The smoke soars up; our circle is completed.
Our campfire is open.

Echoes of Love

Words and Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta

Now the day dawns clear, The darkest night will slip away now,
And arm in arm we'll face today and say:
Now the time is here to help each other learn together,
And we can make today a better day.

Chorus:

Echoes of love fill our hearts with a gentle feeling
Make this moment to us reveal echoes of love.

Working side by side, our voices raise a single chorus,
To build a better future for us all,
Love and hope and pride; together standing hand-in-hand with
A bond of friendship nothing can withstand. *Chorus*



Écoutez

Words and Music: Mary Hatcher, Alberta

Three-part round

Écoutez le silence de la nuit;
Regardez dans le feu de l'amitié;
Revenez dans les souvenirs de la vie.

Translation:

*Listen to the silence of the night,
Look into the fire of friendship bright,
Return here in the memories of life.*

Everywhere Around the World

Words and Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta

Two-part round

Everywhere, around the world tonight,
Guides are singing round the campfire light.



Fairy Lullaby

Scottish

I left my baby lying here, lying her, a-lying here,
I left my baby lying here, to go and gather blaeberreries.

Chorus:

Hòvan, hòvan, Gorry òg O, Gorry og O, Gorry òg O;
Hòvan, hòvan, Gorry òg O, I lost my darling baby O!

I heard the curlew crying far, crying far, a-crying far,
I heard the curlew crying far, but never heard my baby-O. *Chorus*

I searched the moorlands tarns and then, Wandered thro' the silent glen;
I saw the mist upon the ben, but never saw my baby-O. *Chorus*

Fire Stars

Words: Cheryl Pearce, Nova Scotia

Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta

The fire is lit, the flames leap high,
Dancing sparks light up the sky.
Will each small spark that drifts afar,
Live in the sky as a twinkling star?
Did all those starts up in the sky
Begin as sparks from fires gone by?



Fire Talk

Words: Cheryl Pearce, Nova Scotia

Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta

The fire is lit, the flames unfold.
Dancing tongues of red and gold,
That speak of friendship we have found;
Voices united in joyful sound.

Fire's Burning

Four-part round

Fire's burning, fire's burning.
Draw nearer, draw nearer.
In the gloaming, in the gloaming.
Come sing and be merry.



For This is British Columbia

Words and Music: Greg Davidson and Richard Margison

From the grandeur of the Rockies to the green Vancouver Isle,
We're proud of our province, ev'ry inch and ev'ry mile.
Her rolling hills and jagged peaks and rivers running free.
A gift of Mother Nature for one and all to see.

Chorus:

For this is British Columbia
We got so much if we can only see.
A land that is still young with a future just begun
Where we can live in peace and harmony.

You can walk along a sandy beach and hear the seagulls cry
Or marvel at the Douglas fir that reaches to the sky,
You can travel to the Cariboo where horse and cattle roam,
Or stand beside the Fraser as her mighty waters foam. *Chorus*

Since the frontiers of the gold-rush days, we've come a long, long way,
From the pioneers who blazed the sites on which we stand today,
With their new-found hope they travelled here from places far and wide,
For freedom and great splendour which to no-one is denied. *Chorus*



Foxlease Birthday Song

Words and Music: Pat Belringer

When you feel the cold wind blowing and the world seems dull and grey;
When you need to hear a friendly voice to help you on your way;
When nobody seems to notice that you need a helping hand,
Come along with us to Foxlease, you're sure to find a friend.

There'll be songs to sing of gladness, there'll be songs to sing of cheer.
There'll be songs to bring us happiness, and those which shed a tear.
Then we'll go our way rejoicing as we sing into the night,
For the time we spent at Foxlease will make our spirits bright.

Friendship Dance

Scandinavian

English words by Dolores Rice

From the North and South, from the East and West,
Won't you come and dance together.
On your tippy toe, 'round and 'round you go,
Soft and lightly as a feather.
Swing to your left and swing to your right
And then twirl around together.



Gently Flow

Words: Frances B. Wood
Music: Philip Hayes

*Three-part round (2nd part enters at *; 3rd part enters at **)*

Gently * flow. O ** lovely stream. In the radiant light of day a-gleam.

Ging Gang Gooli

Divide the group into two parts. Sing the entire song through once together. The first groups continues to sing “oom-pah” while the second group repeats the verse. Switch the groups and repeat.

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.

Hayla, oh hayla shayla, oh hayla shayla, shayla, oh-ho,
Hayla, oh hayla shayla, oh hayla shayla, shayla, oh.

Shally wally, shally wally, shally wally, shally wally,
Oompah, oompah, oompah, oompah.



Good Men and True

Three-part round

Along the straight and narrow way
Good men and true must always tread
To live their lives most happily.

Guide Marching Song

Words and Music: Mary Chater

(x x = 2 pauses or 2 quiet marching steps)

Who are these? Swinging along the road,
With a pack on the back, a song in the heart to ease the load?
It is 100 years and more since they crowded through the door.
And they're coming along as brave and strong as ever they came before.

Chorus:

They are Guides, all Guides, and in unexpected places
You'll meet their friendly faces. And a ready hand besides,
And there's not much danger of finding you're a stranger,
For Commissioner or Ranger, they are Guides, x x, All Guides.

Who are these? Living beneath the sky,
While the shimmering sun, the pattering rain, the clouds pass by?
They will dine beneath the boughs and their leaders always vow,
That they're never afraid of wasps, and hardly ever afraid of cows.

Chorus

(next page)



Who are these? Sitting around the fire?
They'll be happy to have your company if that is your desire.
And the evening will be gay at the sunset hour of day,
With a song to sing and a tale to tell and many a tune to play. *Chorus*

Who are these leaving the beaten track?
They are climbing high to the open sky, and they won't turn back
You may join them where you will for the gate is open still
And the Guides of today can find their way to the path across the hill.

Last Chorus:

They are Guides, all Guides, at this moment you will find them
With a 100 years behind them, and a steady heart besides,
For in need or danger, they're friends with every stranger,
And as Brownie, Guide or Ranger, they are Guides, x x, all Guides.

Guiding Law Song

Words and Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta

I challenge myself with the Guiding Law:
To be honest and true;
To be wise in the use of the resources I have;
To respect myself and others too;
To know and to use my gifts and skills;
To protect our common world;
Live with courage and strength,
And to share in the joys of the Guiding sisterhood!



A Guiding World

Words and Music: Mary Shields Grant, New Brunswick
Verse six updated by the composer

It's a Guiding World for both me and you,
And it's there in all that we see and do,
In the times we share, not a thing can compare;
Come join our Girl Guide World.

Chorus:

We're all part of a wide family,
Sister Guides in many lands have we.
Serving our world while we are having fun;
Come join our Girl Guide World.

It's a pink Spark World you can plainly see
As I share with you, and you share with me,
By both game and song, we learn friends get along,
Come join our pink Spark World. *Chorus*

It's a Brownie World as we lend a hand,
Circles join to make up a merry band,
We help out at home, and as far as we roam,
Come join our Brownie World. *Chorus*

It's a blue Guide World for both me and you,
In our own part of town there's lot we can do,
Or by campfire light, you just know that it's right,
Come join our blue Guide World. *Chorus*

(next page)



It's a Pathfinder World that you see in green,
Through each challenge we meet, we build our self-esteem,
We learn how to hold on, so our world won't be gone,
Come join our Pathfinder World. *Chorus*

It's a Ranger World, red scarves worn with pride
And the globe is our home as we look far and wide
So we enter the world with our banners unfurled
Come join our Ranger World. *Chorus*

It's a Guider's World dressed in navy blue,
Along with Link and the Trefoil Guild, too.
To a one we agree as you surely can see
You should join our Girl Guide World. *Chorus*

Ham & Eggs

Divide the group into two parts: one stands on "ham" and "flip," the other stands on "eggs" and "flop."

Ham and eggs, ham and eggs, I like mine nice and brown,
I like mine turned upside down, ham and eggs, ham and eggs,
Flip 'em, flop 'em, flop 'em, flip 'em, ham and eggs.



Harmonia Mundi or We Gather Here Together

English text: Sean Deibler

Adaption Français: Lorraine Vermette

We gather here together with joyful heart and mind.
We raise our voices ever our distant souls to bind;
To remember in this moment of friendship, love and joy
That music made together may one day heal mankind.
To remember in this moment of friendship, love and joy
That music made together may one day heal mankind.

Chacun a dans son âme un chant à partager.
Avec ardeur et flamme, tu n'as qu'à le donner;
Écoutez l'écho sonore des coeurs remplis de joie,
Et harmonie du monde renaîtra par ta voix.
Écoutez l'écho sonore des coeurs remplis de joie,
Et harmonie du monde renaîtra par ta voix.



Heartbeat

Words and Music: Heather Nichol, British Columbia

Listen! There is a rhythm in your heartbeat
Feel it, it's the same around the world
And whether hearts beat slow or fast it is a feeling that will last,
For it's a universal rhythm of that universal heartbeat made of friends.

Commonwealth! There's uniqueness in each country
Hear it, there's no other in the world that is quite the same as yours
And so its specialness endures, for there is unity in Commonwealth,
Uniqueness in the making of new friends.

Sister! Keep the flavour of your country
Sister, may your heart beat for a friend, and while uniquely we're apart,
May this great rhythm link our hearts,
And may the spirit of Guiding in the Commonwealth of Sisters keep
us friends.

Hey Ho! Nobody Home

Three-part round

Hey ho! Nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none.
Yet will I be merry!



I Don't Need a Campfire

Words: Ruth Steven

Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta

I don't need a blazing fire to sing a campfire song:
All I need are friends like you, to help me sing along.
The night wind strums her soft guitar;
Instead of flames, we'll watch the stars;
No, I don't need a campfire to sing a campfire song!

I Ga Fly Ga! Flea Ga Fly Ga

This is a repeating song. The girls will repeat the line after you have sang it. You can make up other lyrics to accompany this song as well.

Early in the morning,
When I'm fast asleep,
I hear a little birdie,
Going cheep-a-cheep.
And the little birdie,
Has a funny name,
It's _____

Chorus:

I ga fly ga, flea ga fly ga
Ish ka nish ka, nogan nogan
I ga fly ga, ga fly ga
Birrrrrrrdie!



If You've Got a Song

Words and Music: Pat Belringer

Two-part song - (2nd part enters at *)

The job may * be dull, the road may be long
But nothing's too hard if you've got a song.
The path may be steep that you travel on
But your step is light if you've got a song.
So lift up your voices and let the tunes ring;
If you've got a song in your heart you can sing:
Whatever the problem when something is wrong,
You'll solve it if you've got a song.

The Images of Guiding

Words and Music: Myra Slind

Descant: Dorothy Lind

When I think back to days gone by, my heart plays a merry tune
Of dancing 'round the toadstool ring and campfire nights in June.

Chorus:

The images of Guiding are precious, clear and strong.
I keep them ever close to me, carried in a song.

There are times that I remember well from Guiding days and yet
I know no matter what I do, I never will forget. *Chorus*

On my honour and my promise true, I go from day to day
I do the best that I can do; My Guiding leads the way. *Chorus*



It's Your Day

Take a look and you'll find something grand and free.
Put a song in your heart for you, and yes, for me.
It's your day Canada; you're the shining face,
You're the land of the future; you're the land of grace.
Take a look and you'll find something grand and free.
Put a song in your heart for the land of liberty.
It's your day Canada and you're ours to share,
You're the true north brave and free, you're the land for me.
La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La,
La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La,
It's your day Canada and you're ours to share,
You're the true north strong and free, you're the land for me.



Jingle Bells

Actions: Pip Rogers

Formation: Two double circles, clockwise

Dashing through the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way

Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride,
In a one-horse open sleigh. Hey! *(Repeat)*

Four skips forward
Four skips backward
Four skips forward
Four skips backward, turn to face partner, join both hands

Four slides right
Four slides left
Turn in place with 8 skips and finish facing partner.

Clap own hand 3x, partner's 3x
Clap own hands 4x, partner's once
Hook elbows and skip around 8 steps. (Repeat)



John Kanaka

I thought I heard the old man say, John Kanaka naka Tooriay!
Today, today is a holiday, John Kanaka naka Tooriay!
Tooriay oh Tooriay, John Kanaka naka Tooriay!

Oh haul, oh haul, oh haul away: John Kanaka naka Tooriay!
Oh haul away and make your pay. John Kanaka naka Tooriay!
Tooriay oh Tooriay, John Kanaka naka Tooriay!

We're bound away at break of day. John Kanaka naka Tooriay!
We're bound away for 'Frisco Bay. John Kanaka naka Tooriay!
Tooriay oh Tooriay, John Kanaka naka Tooriay!

We're bound away around Cape Horn. John Kanaka naka Tooriay!
We're bound away tomorrow morn. John Kanaka naka Tooriay!
Tooriay oh Tooriay, John Kanaka naka Tooriay!

Join into the Game

Let everyone clap hands like me. *(do the action)*
Let everyone clap hands like me. *(do the action)*
Come join into the game.
You'll find that it's always the same. *(do the action)*

Alternate actions – e.g., bend down/shake hands/boogie/whistle/nod head/snort, etc.



The Land of New Brunswick - La Terre de Nouveau Brunswick

Words and Music: Donald A McLeod;
Arranged by John MacDonald

If you want peace of mind leave your worries far behind.
Won't you come back with me to that land down by the sea,
Where the tall timbers grow in the valleys green below,
Reaching up to the hills of New Brunswick.
With the sweet breath of springtime, the smell of new mown hay,
Leaves that turn to red and gold, and the snow on Christmas day.
There is kindness to spare, you'll be welcome to a share
Of the love and the land of New Brunswick

Si vous voulez la tranquillité, laissez derrière vos soucis
Revenez avec moi a ce pays près de la mer.
Où croissent les grandes épinettes au bas des vallées vertes
Touchant la cime des collines au Nouveau Brunswick.
'Vec le vent doux de printemps et l'arôme du nouveau foin.
Les feuilles qui tournent rouge et or et la neige du jour Noël.
On accomplisance pour tous. Et vous êtes bienvenu
À partager l'amour et la terre au Nouveau Brunswick.



Land of the Silver Birch

Arranged by: John Cozens

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver,
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will.

Chorus:

Blue lake and rocky shores
I will return once more
Boom-diddy boom, boom,
Boom-diddy boom, boom,
Boom-diddy boom, boom,
Boom.

My heart is sick for thee, here in the lowlands,
I will return to thee, hills of the north. *Chorus*

Swift as a silver fish, canoe of birch bark,
By mighty water ways carry me forth. *Chorus*

There where blue lake lies I'll set my wigwam
Close to the water's edge, silent and still. *Chorus*



Lend a Hand

Words and Music: Ann Mazur

Singing Game

Give me your right hand, left hand, right hand, left hand
Pat my back and skip around with me. *(Repeat)*

Lend a hand Brownie, lend a hand Brownie,
Lend a hand Brownie with a smile. *(Repeat)*

Let The Wind Blow

Words and Music: Pat Moriarty, Alberta

Oh, let the wind blow. Oh, let the wind blow.
In the air is myst'ry, lead my mind to fantasy;
Over, above me, beside me and through me, refresh and renew me.
Oh, let the wind blow. Oh, let the wind blow.
Sometimes you have to let go, believe in what you can't hold.
Life is mystery, over, above me, the air breathes through me.
Oh, let the wind blow. Oh, let the wind blow.



Light the Stars

South African

Light the stars waiting overhead;
Light the fields all around us spread;
Light the hills, Light the sea,
Light our hearts with faith and purity.



Like the Eagle

Words and Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta

Born in the mountains, the wind blowing free;
Given by nature the wisdom to see,
Power to heal, and the strength to command;
Child of our native land.

Chorus: (in two voices)

(Voice One)

Like the eagle, be strong,
Like the eagle see far,
Like the eagle live long.
When we come together in harmony,
Like the eagle, we'll be strong and free!

(Voice Two)

Fly high, be strong,
See far, live long,
Like the eagle, ah,
We'll be strong and free.

Circling a wheeling and climbing the sky;
Looking at life with a far seeing eye,
Searching and seeking and finding it there;
Spirit of Earth and Air. *Chorus*

One sky above us and one earth below;
Life all around us in things we know.
Nothing to shadow the light of the sun;
Everywhere, we are one. *Chorus*



Linger

Australian Campfire Song

Mmm I want to linger,
Mmm a little longer,
Mmm a little longer here with you.

Mmm it's such a perfect night,
Mmm it doesn't seem quite right,
Mmm this should be our last with you.

Mmm and as the years go by,
Mmm we'll think of you and sigh,
Mmm this is goodnight and not goodbye.

Mmm I want to linger,
Mmm a little longer,
Mmm a little longer here with you.

Listen to the Earth

Words and Music: Dorothy Lind, Saskatchewan

Two or four-part round (can end on a chord)

Listen to the Earth; it's singing to me. *
Hear all nature's harmony.
Waterfall and raindrops, wind and sea.
Sing the song of the Earth to me.



Magic

Words and Music: Ann Mazur

Just cross your little fingers, just stand up on your toes.
That's a little bit of magic every Brownie knows.

Now all of us are standing within a forest glade
Just listen very carefully, see the magic made

Untwist your little fingers, come down from off your toes.
Now the magic all has vanished, ev'rybody knows.

Magic of Campfire

Words and Music: DG Clarke

V1 – Campfire opening

V2 – Campfire closing

V1) Kindled wood flickers, the gleam outlines pine trees;
Smoke rises high over lake, hill and plain.
Guides gather 'round it, in songs find our kinship.
Magic of campfire is born from this flame.

V2) Embers are glowing, the campfire is ending;
Darkness has fallen o're lake, hill and plain.
Friendship and song will add joy to the morrow.
Magic of campfire dies not with the flame.



Marching Song

Words and Music: Ann Mazur

Hey ho, hey ho, lift your feet and climb a hill
Wander past a running river; climb a tree and run with me.
Brownies march forever, marching down a busy highway
Marching marching down a leafy pathway
Marching marching down a shady byway,
Brownies are a happy crowd.



Memories of Tangletrees

Words and Music: Marguerite Helps

Just hear the song of the breeze in the tall poplar trees,
See the magic of fireflies so bright;
Watch the smoke curling high to a blue summer sky,
Or the stars shining through a winter night.
These are the moments that we share, together camping there.
These are the memories of Tangletrees and the friends we love
to be near.

Just see the sparkle and glow of the new fallen snow,
Or the grass gleaming wet with morning dew;
Watch the campfire bright as we sing through the night,
All the songs ever old, yet ever new.
These are the moments we hold dear, of our days of camping here.
These are the memories of Tangletrees and the friends we love
to be near.

Just hear the cry of the bird who demands to be heard,
As he wakens our camp to greet the dawn;
Watch the red glow of sun as another day is done,
See the leaves turn to gold and then they're gone.
These are the moments we'll recall, of winter, spring and fall.
These are the memories of Tangletrees and the friends we love
to be near.

Although we cannot remain, we can come back again.
To live as we please at Tangletrees with the friends we love to be near.



The Merry-Go-Round

Words and Music: Robin Beatteay, New Brunswick

Chorus:

The merry-go-round goes round and round, playing a merry song
As you go 'round on the merry-go-round, ev'ryone sing along.

You ride the horses up and down,
As the merry-go-round goes round and round.
You hop along to a merry tune,
But the ride is over all too soon. *Chorus*

Faster and faster we gallop around.
You go up and I come down.
Now we are slowing to a trot,
The music is ending, we're going to stop. *Chorus*

The Miller Sleeps

English words by M.C.C.; music by Schubert

Three-part round

The miller sleeps and never keeps his watch upon the creaking sail.
The sail it turns and groans and girms, and flies before the shrieking gale.
The sail it turns and the mill keeps on turning. The gale it roars and the
miller he snores.



Moon Visit

We're off to visit some Brownies that live on the moon.
We've packed our Promise, we've packed our Law,
Our Motto is safe in our hearts.
Our space ship is ready to cover the miles,
So fasten your seat belts, a big smile, a big smile.
(Shout) Countdown: 10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1 – Blast off
Whee-ee-ee-ee-ee-ee

We're off to visit some Brownies that live on the moon.
We've packed our Promise, we've packed our Law,
Our Motto is safe in our hearts.
Our space ship is ready to cover the miles,
So fasten your seat belts a big smile – ev'ry mile.



The New Generation

Words and Music: Sue Stevens

We're the people of tomorrow's world, we're the new generation,
We're the people of tomorrow's world, and we'll cause a sensation,
For we're building a world, a world full of hope, a world without fear
and sorrow,
For we are the young, we're the people of tomorrow

Chorus:

Come with us and follow the sun, leave your cares behind,
Come with us and follow the sun, maybe you will find
That the skies will be blue, your dreams will come true,
So come with us on your way,
If you follow the sun you'll have a wonderful day

(Counter melody words to be sung with repeat of V2)

Follow the sunshine where it leads you,
Follow the sun upon your way.
See how the sun rise every morning
Brightens each new day.



Now Run Along Home

Now run along home and jump into bed
Go to sleep, don't cover up your head,
The very same thing I say unto you,
You dream of me and I'll dream of you.

NWT Guiding Song

Words: Barbara Tedrick; Music: Robin Beaumont

Part 1: (keep repeating)

Raven, caribou, snow-bird, polar bear; Guides of the North will take you there.

Part 2:

Land of the midnight sun. Camp in the northern snow.
Come along with us! Sing our song with us!
We're the Guides who live in the Northwest Territories.

Up in the barren lands, winds sweep across the plains.
Northern lights are bright, and we live life right.
We're the Guides who live in the Northwest Territories.

See how our numbers grow, as our mighty rivers flow!
Fort Liard has joined, Resolution, too.
We're the Guides who live in the Northwest Territories.



Oh, How Lovely is the Evening

Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the evening.
When to rest the birds are stealing,
Bells are pealing.
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

On the River Flows

Words: Chris Green, Music: Traditional French

Three-part round

On the river flows, strong, deep and silent.
On the river flows, strong, deep and silent.
On to the mighty ocean.



Our Cabaña Song

Written by girls at Our Cabaña, 1957

'Neath the grand Sierra Madre, on a plain in Mexico,
Lies our beautiful Cabaña where Girl Scouts and Guides go.
Oh come then to see the mountains, the cactus and sunny skies;
Hear the cricket in the evening and see the white moon arise.

When you see the warm red roofs, you think of hearts that glow
with cheer,
And the walls of sturdy stonework stand for friendship so dear.
Each day there is filled with laughter, each evening is filled with song,
And our stay in Our Cabaña gives us memories life-long.

When we go to Our Cabaña we shall find ourselves at home;
There's a greeting smile so friendly and a handshake so warm.
So come now to Our Cabaña world friendship to increase
And carry to our homeland international peace.



Parkland, the Heartland

Words and Music: Gail Armstrong and Kathleen Funfer, Alberta

We live in Parkland, the Heartland of Guiding,
Close by the mountains, embraced by the plain.
We are the Girl Guides, we're growing together,
Singing our songs again and again.

We've mountains for hiking, bike paths for biking,
Peaceful blue lakes for a quiet canoe.
Brisk winds for kiting, campfires for lighting,
Inviting the memories of sharing with you.

The spirit of Guiding is growing and strong here,
The Spark and the Brownies, the Guides and beyond,
A strong sense of purpose, we're working together,
We stand on our Promise, it's our common bond.

We live in Parkland, the Heartland of Guiding,
Thank you for coming to join us today,
Be part of the laughter and then ever after,
Remember the Guides that you met on your way.



Pathfinder Song

Words and Music: Robert J. Crocker

We're the girls in the green and blue,
Standing proud and tall.
To our Promise and Law so true,
And Canadians all.
By the lakes, thru' the trees,
On the prairies, but the seas,
With the wind, in the sun, and the flowers,
Life's challenges we meet,
On the trail and in the street,
The whole wide world is ours.
May our Pathfinder dreams come true,
True for one and all!



Pathfinders

Words and Music: Marguerite Helps

Pathfinders, Guiding along,
Sharing a promise and sharing a song.
Planning tomorrow, enjoying today
Pathfinders, we're on our way!

Different roads to follow each day,
Learning through work and learning through play.
We'll do our best 'cause we're proud to say
Pathfinders, we've found our way!

There's a wide world waiting out there,
People to help, to show that we care.
We're learning now how best to prepare,
Pathfinders, we'll do our share!

Pathfinders, Guiding along,
Sharing a promise and sharing a song.
Planning tomorrow, enjoying today.
Pathfinders, we're here to stay!



Proud to Be in Guiding

Words and music: Ginny Drake, Ontario

I am proud to be in Guiding, it's open lots of doors
To friendship and to knowledge I've gave the just rewards.
I can tie knots on a bedroll I can smile at everything.
Yes, I 'm proud to be in Guiding, forever I will sing.

Chorus:

I am proud to be in Guiding, proud to be in Guiding,
Yes, I'm proud to be in Guiding with you my friends.

I'm proud to be in Guiding, my Promise I hold true.
I do my best in most things, my duty to my nation too.
I honour my friends and country, and help others when I can.
Yes, I'm proud to be in Guiding, it's made me who I am. **Chorus**

I'm proud to be in Guiding, the Motto says it all,
I'm prepared for almost anything, be it big or be it small.
I'll cherish all my mem'ries of friends and knowledge found,
And I'll be proud to be in Guiding, when that hundred years come 'round!

Chorus



Quiet Opening

Words: Ruth Stephen

Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta

Four-part round

Quietly form a ring;
Softly begin to sing;
Feel the friendship flow,
Our campfire's now aglow.



Rangering

Words and Music: Melinda Munro, Alberta

I'm bursting with challenge and I'm full of life,
I'm tasting the first drops of freedom.
The world is my oyster and I want to eat it;
And on my honour I try.

Chorus:

'Cause Rangering means trying and Rangering wondering,
And Rangering means helping to change the world in my own way.

Who teaches children to laugh and be happy,
Who teaches birds how to fly,
Who will teach me to be strong and unique,
And on my honour I try. *Chorus*
Becoming aware of myself and my friends,
Becoming aware of my world,
And getting in touch with this time in my life,
And on my honour I try. *Chorus*

Learning to do things I never thought possible,
I'm learning how to be me,
The more that I do seems the more that I learn,
And on my honour I try. *Chorus*

All of my life to the ends of the Earth,
These things I always will do,
Forever and always I know on my honour
That I will continue to try. *Chorus*



Reach Out In Love!

Words and Music: Pip Rogers

Reach out! Reach out in love, and you'll show you care.
If you help to fill a need, it will show that you're aware.
We've so much to share if we really care,
So much love to give, so much life to live.
Reach out! Reach out in love!
And you'll truly show you care!



Remember Me

Words and Music: Dana Vranic, British Columbia

Come and take my hand; see the horizon
In the open air, see the tree-tops way up there,
Because we talk the way we do, I know I've found a friend,
Oh, I will still remember you.

When the summer's gone, we'll have to move on
But we'll smile again, as we listen to the rain,
Tell me ev'rything you want to do, all your whole life through,
Just promise you'll remember me.

Singing to a guitar at Doe Lake campfire,
I think it's nice to know that so many years ago,
There were people here like you and me, gazing up at stars,
Saying promise you'll remember me.

As we watch days come and go, I feel that you know
All the things we shared, we'll remember way out there,
As we travel far and back again, and touch the open sky,
Remember me, my friend.



Ringers

Have the girls pretend to pull bell ropes with the numbers they are counting at the end of the song. The numbers at the end of the song indicate the time the meeting ends. If the closing is nearer to the half-hour, a silent "half-pull" is added.

We are ringers in the belfry,
Setting all the bells a-swing.
High above the big bells answer.
For they know the way to ring.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7.

Rise Up O Flame

Praetorius, Germany

*Two-, four-, or eight-part round. Enter at **

Rise up O * flame * By thy light * Glowing
Show to us * Beauty, * Visions and * Joy



Sangam Song

Words and Music: Commander Japheth

The symbol of oneness, Sangam is our pride;
Where love and affection change not like the tide.
Regardless of colour, religion or creed,
For peace in all the world we sow the seed.
Guides of all nations, hand in hand we stand.
In goodwill and friendship united our band.
To serve and help others we try to be strong,
And sing with joy as we go marching along.
Sangam, oh, Sangam ~ symbol of oneness.

Saskatchewan Song

Words: Gertrude Murray
Music: RJ Staples

Land of the rolling plain, sunlit and free,
Fruitful with golden grain, boundless to see,
Northward the stalwart pine lends majesty.
Land of the sunny clime, we sing to thee!

Land of the sunset sky, red, blue and gold,
Land where our hopes are high; where dreams unfold,
May faith and hope abide, strong hearts to mold.
Forward then side by side, sisters behold!



Sing and Shout

Words and Music: Judy Barker, British Columbia

Chorus:

Sing and shout, voices ring out,
Gonna sing our song all over the land.
Guides join hands, here we all stand,
Singing our song all over the land.

We're on our way to a better tomorrow
We hold the world in our hands;
We are the future, the hope of tomorrow,
Singing united we stand. *Chorus*

Guides of all nations come join in our chorus
We're standing 10 million strong;
We know the way and the path is before us
Proudly we're singing our song. *Chorus*



Skye Boat Song

Chorus:

Speed bonnie boat, like a bird on a wing,
Onward the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that's born to be king,
Over the sea to Skye.

Loud the winds howl, the waves roar,
Thunder clouds rend the air
Baffled our foes, stand on the shore,
Follow they will not dare. *Chorus*

Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,
Ocean's a royal bed.
Rocked in the deep, flora will keep
Watch by your weary head. *Chorus*

Softly Falls the Light of Day

Softly falls the light of day,
While our campfire fades away.
Silently each Guide should ask:
"Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared
In everything to be prepared?"



Sussex Campfire Opening

Words and Music: Mary Chater

Part One:

Come, come, light up the fire.
Come, come, join in the ring.
Here find dreams to inspire, stories to tell, music to sing.

Part Two:

Come, come, join in the ring.
Here find dreams to inspire, stories to tell, music to sing.

Part Three:

Here find dreams to inspire, stories to tell, music to sing.

Sweetly Sings the Donkey

This song can be sung in unison or in three parts.

Sweetly sing the donkey as he goes to hay
Someone must go with him or he'll run away
Hee-Haw, Hee-Haw, Hee-Haw, Hee-Haw, Hee-Haw



Swimming Hole

Repeat the song, each time leaving out one phrase, only imitating the swim strokes

Swimming, swimming
In the swimming hole.
When days are hot,
When days are cold,
In the swimming hole.
Side stroke,
Breast stroke,
Fancy diving too,
I'll bet you wish you never had
Anything else to do...
But *(repeat song)*
Swimming Strokes
Circle with hands
Wipe brow
Hug yourself
Circle with hands
Side stroke
Breast stroke
Diving motion with hands together
Shake finger



T.I.R.O.

TIR, TIR, TIRO
TIR, TIR, TIRO
TIR, TIR, TIRO
TIR, TIR, O
O, O, O, O, TIR, TIR, TIRO
O, O, O, O, TIR, TIR, O

Tall Trees

Words and Music: Bev Dickson, Alberta

Four-part round

Tall trees that reach the sky,
Mountains and lakes near by
Draw near my friends, come sing my friends
Our campfire time is nigh.



Taps

As found in the Guides-on-the-Go program book 2015
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Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake (sea), from the hills, from the sky.
All is well, safely rest.
Friends good night.

Alternate/daytime version:

Thanks and praise, for our days,
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky.
As we go, this we know — Friends good night.



This Is My Island

Words and Music: Elizabeth Lane and Joseph Frenken, Prince Edward Island

I wake up in the morning with the dawning,
My mind is damp and foggy as the dew.
I look across the fields to find the flowers growing there are mine,
And all the world is shining bright and new;
So come and see the red clay of my Island
That bursts in bloom before it's even spring.
The days are warm, the nights are cool,
You'll find there's fish in every pool,
And you can hear a thousand robins sing...

Chorus:

This is my Island, and it's good for love,
It's good for anyone you care to bring.
This is my Island, Prince Edward Island,
It's good for love and every growing thing.

Sitting on my doorstep in the twilight,
This is where I know I want to be.
I take my rest at end of day,
With moonlight splashing on the bay,
As I gaze across the headlands to the sea.
From afar I hear the waves a-pounding,
Crashing and then dying on the shore.
Mem'ries of the olden days,
When schooners sailed in quiet bays,
Remind me I won't leave here anymore. *Chorus*



Tidy Up

Words and Music: Ann Mazur

Now it's time to tidy up, tidy up, tidy up.
Now it's time to tidy up, put away the toadstool.

Tinga Layo

Chorus:

Tingalayo! Come little donkey, come.
Tingalayo! Come little donkey, come.

My donkey walk, my donkey talk,
My donkey eat with a knife and fork!
My donkey walk, my donkey talk,
My donkey eat with a knife and fork! *Chorus*

My donkey eat, my donkey sleep,
My donkey kick with his two hind feet!
My donkey eat, my donkey sleep,
My donkey kick with his two hind feet! *Chorus*

My donkey yes, my donkey no,
My donkey come when I tell him go!
My donkey yes, my donkey no,
My donkey come when I tell him go! *Chorus*

My donkey hee, my donkey haw,
My donkey sit on the kitchen floor!
My donkey hee, my donkey haw,
My donkey sit on the kitchen floor! *Chorus*



Trefoil Friendship Song

Words and Music: Rosalie Frampton, British Columbia

Guiding is the link that has brought us here,
A Gathering of Guilds from both far and near

Chorus:

Our Trefoil shines bright like a golden sun,
So put your hand in mine, now our friendship's begun.

Were you in the Brownies? Perhaps in Guides?
Commissioner or Ranger? Or something else besides? *Chorus*

Memories we've kept from those days gone by,
Hiking or camping beneath a starry sky. *Chorus*

Fellowship we've found thru' our Guiding days,
For once enrolled a Guide, you're a Guide always.
Our Trefoil shines bright like a golden sun,
So put your hand in mine, now our friendship's begun.
Put your hand in mine, now our friendship's begun.



Two-Step

Words and Music: Mary Hatcher, Alberta

Brownie version: Double circle, partners facing each other.

V1) Take two steps forward and make the Brownie sign,
Take two steps backward, now you're doing fine.
Take two steps side-ways and to the right you go,
Now turn around and clap your hands and stomp your feet like so.

V2) Take two steps forward and shake with your left hand,
Take two steps backward, now you're doing grand.
Take two steps side-ways, and to the right you go,
Now turn around and clap your hands and stamp your feet like so.

V3) Take two steps forward and give a Brownie smile,
Take two steps backward, smiling all the while.
Take your partner's hands now, and give them both a swing,
Then turn around and clap your hands and (sing this song again) last
time (here this song will end).

(next page)



Guide Version: 4 couples side by side, in a square formation

V1) Couples 1 and 3:
All couples:

V2) Couples 2 and 4:
All couples:

V3) All couples:
Take two steps forward and make the Girl Guide sign,
Take two steps backward, now you're doing fine.
Bow to your partner and do a doh-si-doh, now
Turn around and clap your hands and stomp your feet like so.

Take two steps forward and shake with your left hand,
Take two steps backward, now you're doing grand.
Bow to your corner and do a doh-si-doh, now,
Turn around and clap your hands and stamp your feet like so.

Take two steps forward and give a Girl Guide smile.
Take two steps backward, smiling all the while:
All around your corner, and do a doh-si-doh, now,
Turn around and clap your hands and stamp your feet like so.



Viva la Musica

Three-part round

Viva, viva la musica, - * - viva, viva la musica, - * - viva la musica.

Wadlee Atcha

Wadlee atcha, wadlee atcha,
Doodley doo, doodley do,
Wadlee atcha, wadlee atcha,
Doodley doo, doodley do.
It's the simplest thing, nothing else to it,
All you gotta do is doodley doo it,
I like the rest, but the part I like best,
It goes doodley, doodley doo! Whoo!

Wake up!

Words: Frances B. Wood

Music: Johann Wachsmann

Two-part round

Wake up! Wake up! Proud Chanticleer cries.
In golden glory see the sun rise.



Waltz of the Yukon

Words and Music: Al Oster

Chorus:

The Waltz of the Yukon blows through the trees,
Listen to the music of the wind in the leaves,
It tells of the beauty as it blows across the land,
The Waltz of the Yukon played by nature's own hand.

It whispers the beauty of the lakes and the streams,
So touched by the richness of the blues and the greens,
It tells of the secret the northern lights hold,
The Waltz of the Yukon they're dancing I'm told. *Chorus*

It tells of the beauty of the crystal white snow,
It tells how the star-light sets the heavens aglow.
It tells of the beauty as it blows across the land,
The Waltz of the Yukon played by nature's own hand. *Chorus*



We Are the Brownies

Words and Music: Pam Roy, Alberta

We are the Brownies, we are the Brownies having a Brownie day.
 We help each other, sisters and friends caring in every way.
 We are the Brownies, we are the Brownies having a Brownie day.
 Put to the test, we all do our best,
 And lending a hand's our way.
 We like to play but we work too,
 We like to camp, and so would you.

Being a Brownie's fun you see. Come join us! Be like me!
 We are the Brownies, we are the Brownies having a Brownie day.
 We help each other, sisters and friends caring in every way.
 We are the Brownies, we are the Brownies having a Brownie day.
 Put to the test, we all do our best,
 And lending a hand's our way.

(actions on next page)



We Are the Brownies (Actions)

We are the Brownies arms out-stretched		We are the Brownies arms out-stretched		We like to camp make hands in tent shape	
We are the Brownies arms out-stretched		Having a Brownie Day arms over head		And so would you shake index finger	
Having a Brownie Day arms over head		Put to the test scratch top of head		Being a Brownie's arms out-stretched	
We help each other arms out-stretched		We all do our best shake your own hands		Fun you see arms over head	
Sister and Brother point at audience		And lending a hand's our way hold neighbours' hands		Come join us both hands drawn towards self	
Caring in every way cross hands over heart		We like to play swing arms		Be like me! point at chest with thumbs	
We are the Brownies arms out-stretched		But we work too swing arms			



Welcome Song

Welcome, welcome to our campfire;
We are glad you've come today.
Sing with us and share our friendship,
Join our fun, we hope you'll stay.

Wendy's Song

Words and Music: Wendy Nixon, British Columbia

Oh Guides has taught me to love and care for the world around me;
To be kind and helpful, and respect myself and to be the best I can.
Oh I promise on my trustworthy honour, to be true to myself at all times,
To be friendly and courteous, strong and courageous forever.

I know and I feel that Guides has brightened up my life;
New songs, new friends – and experiences that I'd never have
known before.
Oh I promise on my trustworthy honour, to be true to myself at all times,
To be friendly and courteous, strong and courageous forever.



We're On Our Way

**Words and Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta
Alberta Guiding's 75th Anniversary Song**

We're on our way; the world is calling, the door is open wide,
We're on our way; we're stepping out into the sun,
We're on our way; we'll take tomorrow, together, side by side
And on our way, we'll meet with laughter, friends and fun.
Tomorrow's dreams are ours to share and though it seems a lot to bear,
We know that love and hope and care make a brighter day.
And so united we will stand, we'll go together, hand in hand
And love will spread across this land. We're on our way!

What's Up the Tree?

Words and Music: Robin Beatteay

What's up in the tree in the little brown nest
That woke me up this morning?
With it's chirrup, chirrup, chirrup, and its tweet, tweet, tweet.
Loud to its mother it's calling.

It's a wee little bird just out of its shell,
That's come to greet the morning,
With it's chirrup, chirrup, chirrup, and its tweet, tweet, tweet.
Loud to its mother it's calling.

Oh dear little bird, when your feathers have grown,
I know you'll soon be winging.
There'll be no more chirrups, and no more tweets,
And no more morning singing.



When Our Camping Days are Over

Words and Music: Mary Hatcher, Alberta

When our camping days are over, when we're far away
Think of me occasionally, as we are today
The songs we sing, the things we do, laughing at work and play
Think of me occasionally, as we are today.
Think of me occasionally, as we are today.
Hmm...

Whene'er You Make a Promise

Words and Music: W.W. Shield

This song can be sung in a four-part round.

Whene'er you make a promise
Consider well its importance
And when made,
Engrave it upon your heart.

Whippoorwill

Three-part round

Gone to bed is the setting sun.
Night is coming and day is done.
Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, has just begun.



White Coral Bells

*This song can be sung in a round. The second voice enters at the *.*

(Voice One)

White coral bells upon a slender
stalk,

* Lillies of the valley deck my
garden walk.

(Voice Two)

O don't you wish that you could
hear them ring?

That can happen only when the
fairies sing.

Windows

Words and Music: Beth Howell, Nova Scotia

Open your window and look outside,
What in the world will you find?
Love and friendship and peace of mind,
If only you'll take the time.

Chorus:

Oh... windows, oh windows, give your dreams a start.

Oh... windows, windows, the windows of your heart.

There is a friend who is waiting there.
Won't you reach out your hand?
Both can walk through the fields of life
And by the valleys stand. *Chorus*



Winds Are Blowin'

USA

Chorus:

Winds are blowin' and the rain is falling and joy is fillin' the air.
Troubles and sorrows are gone forever and song a-bound everywhere.

We're all together now, making friends that will last,
Sing and be happy now for time goes so fast. And the ... *Chorus*

We'll often think of you when clouds hide the sun.
People now we are here, let's sing and have fun. And the ... *Chorus*

Winterfire

Words: Cheryl Pearce, Nova Scotia; Music: Brandis Purcell, Alberta

We gather in the frosty air; around the campfire glow.
The dancing light spreads thru' the night and sprinkles diamonds on
the snow.

And as the fire warms the air, I can feel it start
To creep inside and spread out wide to warm my Guiding heart.



Woodsmoke Song, The

Words: Helen Noster

Music: Linda Jacejko, Alberta

If you like rolling hills and plains and trees that reach up high,
And in between pure lakes and streams reflecting clear blue sky;

Chorus:

That's what you'll find in Woodsmoke, the grandest place to be.
For Brownies, Guides, and all the rest throughout our great country!

If you like friendly, happy folk who greet you with a smile,
And always think of others too, and help them all the while; *Chorus*

If you like dedication true to Guiding's Law and Aim,
And people working for our cause, no thought of praise or fame; *Chorus*

