

FRONTIERS CAMP

Green Mountain Council BSA

SONGS BOOKLET



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HA-BVIETNA-VAYLA (Fast beat)

Ha-Bvietna-Velya-Velya-Velya
Ha-Bvietna-Velya-Ey-Ye-Yo
Ha-Bvietna-Velya-Ey-Ye-Yo
Ya-He / Ya-Yo / Ey-Ye-Yo
Velya Ey Ya, Velya Ey Ya
Ey Ye Ye Ye Yo

(faster beat)

lolne / lolne / lolne / lolne
lolne / lolne / lolne / lolne
lolne / lolne

Ha-Bvietna-Velya-Ey-Ye-Yo
Ha-Bvietna-Velya-Ey-Ye-Yo
etc.

YA HI YI YO (Very fast beat)

Ya-hi-yi-yo / way-ah-ah-hey
Ya-hi-yi-yo / way-ah-ah-hey
Ya-hi-yi-yo / way-ah-ah-hey
Ye-yo, We-A-ho, Way-ah-a-hey
Eh-Ah-A-Ho, Ey-Ye-Ye-Yo
etc.

NO A CHO (Slow Beat)

Yo'-yo' e ya lah lah ray hey o
Ah hey o hey-a hey-a na
Hi hi a ah na, a ah na, hi hi
a ah no, a ah no hay hay yo

No ah cho a yay a-na
No ah chay a yay away a a a o o o o
No ah yo a yah na yah na a a o
No ah yo a-yah na-yah ah, hi hi
A ah nah, a ah nah hi hi
A ah nah, a ah nah, a a o

AN-AN-DANJE (Medium beat)

An-An-Danje, We-We-Yo, We-We-Yo
An-An Dan, An-An-Danje, We-We-Yo
We-We-Yo, An-An-Dan, An-An-Danje-Yo

AI YA (Fast beat gets faster)

Ai yah, ai yah, ai yah, ai yah
Ai yah, ai yah, ai yah, ai yah
Ai yah, Ai yah
H'wet! ai yah h'wet, Ai yah ya ya yo
H'wet, na h'wet Ah wa wa yo
Ai yah, ai yah, ai yah, ai yah, etc.

WONDO (Double beat)

Hay wondo day
H'way wondo day
Way wondo day ah way
Ah-yot a-way, Ah-yot a-way
A-way a-way a-yot a-way
etc.

UNCLE SAM (Slow Single or Double Beat)

He-ya he-ya he-ya he, he-ya he-ya he-ya-he,
he-ya he-ya he-ya he He-he he-ya he
A-ya a-ya a-ya hai-ai
Uncle Sam is callin' me, I must go away,
Don' you worry, don' you cry,
I'll be home by 'n by
He-ya he-ya he-ya hai-ai

Dance of the Turkeys (4 measure intro)

Close your eyes and dance now, Close your eyes and dance now,
If you look now, your eyes will change
And be all red, so Close your eyes and dance now,
Close your eyes and dance now.
If you look now, your eyes will change
And be all red, so
Close your eyes and dance now,
Close your eyes and dance now.

Duck Dance (2 measure intro)

He-ha ya-li-no-o, He-ha ya-li-no-o
He-ha ya-li-no-o, He-ha ya-li-no-o
He ha ya-li-no-o, He-ha ya-li-no-o
He ha ya we-he-ya he ya
We-he-ya he ya, We-he-ya he ya,
We-he-ya he ya, We-he-ya he ya,
He-ha ya-li-no-o, He-ha ya-li-no-o
He-ha ya-li-no-o, He-ha ya-li-no-o
He ha ya we-he-ya he ya
We-he-ya he ya, We-he-ya he ya
We-he-ya he ya, We-he-ya he ya
Ya-Koi-He! Ya-Koi-He! KAH! KAH! KAH!

Horse Dance (3 measure intro)

He, he yo li he, ya ni na-a, He, he yo li he, ya ni na
Yo ha le na-a, yo ha le na, He, he ho li he, ya ni na
Yo ha le na-a, yo ha le na,
Yo we he we yo we yo we heh-e
Yo wa he he we yo we heh-e
Yo we he we yo we yo we heh-e
Yo wa he he we yo we heh-e
Yo wa li, ha ya li na, Ya li na, ha ya li na.
Yo wa li, ha ya li na, Ya li na, ha ya li na.

My Paddle (round)

My paddle keen and bright
Flashing like silver
Follow the wild goose flight
Dip dip and swing

Dip dip and swing them out
Flashing like silver
Follow the wild goose flight
Dip dip and swing

Long Tail Feathers (round)

With my long tail feathers
Flowing as I fly
I circle around, I circle around
The boundaries of the earth

Healing Song (Free Trappers)

O-ya-te wan, o-ya-te wan, Was-ti ca,
Wan-na pi-ya, wa-ka ge-lo
A e yo!
O-ya, te wan, o-ya-te wan, Was-ti ca
Wan-na pi-ya, wa-ka ge-lo
A e yo!
Wan-kan-ta Tun-kan-si-la
He-ya ca
Wan-na pi-ya, wa-ka ge lo
A e yo!

Oh ye people, oh ye people, Of this tribe
Be renewed now, for I heal you!
Be ye well!
Oh ye people, oh ye people, Of this tribe
Be renewed now, for I heal you!
Be ye well!
Thus has our Great Father said!
Thus he spoke!
Be renewed now, all ye people
Be ye well!

The Raftsmen (Voyageurs)

The happy raftsmen, where are they?
The happy raftsmen, where are they?
To winter camps they're on their way.

Refrain:

Bing on the ring! Bang on the ring!
Hear the raftsmen loudly sing!
Bing on the ring! Bing, bang!

Across Bytown they went today,
They packed their grub, they cannot stay.

Refrain

In bark canoes they make their way,
They reach the camp and shout, "Hooray!"

Refrain

When mealtime comes the men all say,
"It's pork and beans again today."

Refrain

Their axes sharp, with no delay,
They swing and strike; the tall trees sway.

Refrain

The logs they trim and drag away,
To drive down when the ice gives way.

Refrain

Soldier's Joy

Chicken in the breadpan scratchin' out dough
Granny, will your dog bite? No child, no
Ladies to the center and gents to the bar
Hold on, you don't go too far

CHORUS:

Dance all night, fiddle all day
Dance all night, fiddle all day
Dance all night, fiddle all day
That's a soldier's joy

Grasshopper sitting on a sweet potato vine
Grasshopper sitting on a sweet potato vine
Grasshopper sitting on a sweet potato vine
Long come a chicken and say she's mine

CHORUS

Find the Northwest Passage
The quick way to the sea
Turns out that Northwest Passage
Nearly was the end of me
CHORUS

We found the Northwest Passage
The quickest way to go
But it's only fast if you are a duck
Or an eagle or a crow
CHORUS

Peaches in the summertime
Apples in the fall
If I can't have my pretty little gal
I don't want none at all
CHORUS

Fly around my pretty little miss
Fly around my baby
Fly around my pretty little miss
You almost make me crazy
CHORUS

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town
Riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his cap
And called it macaroni

CHORUS:

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Gooden
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin'

CHORUS

That Charbonneau cooks coudon blanc
And other tasty dishes
But if you let him near an oar
You'll end up with the fishes

CHORUS

When Goodrich gets all dreamy-eyed
We know what he's a wishin'
For a hook and a line and a hunk of meat
So that he might go fishin'

CHORUS

Pierre Cruzatte's a boatman fine
The dangers he can spot 'em
But if he thinks he sees an elk
You'd better watch your bottom!

CHORUS

Little Pomp rode to the coast
Upon his mother's back, sir
And when we got there he jumped down
And became our little dancer

CHORUS

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toil and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Then when we first begun.

Down by the Riverside

Gonna lay down my burden, Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside,
Gonna lay down my burden, Down by the riverside.

Chorus:

Gonna study war no more; Ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more; Study war no more.
Ain't gonna study war no more; Ain't gonna study war no more; No more
study war no more.

Gonna lay down my heavy load, Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside,
Gonna lay down my heavy load, Down by the riverside.
Chorus

The Lumberjack Song

I never wanted to do this job in the first place! I... I wanted to be...

A LUMBERJACK!

Leaping from tree to tree! As they float down the mighty rivers of
British Columbia! With my best girl by my side!

The Larch!

The Pine!

The Giant Redwood tree!

The Sequoia!

The Little Whopping Rule Tree!

We'd sing! Sing! Sing!

Oh, I'm a lumberjack, and I'm okay,
I sleep all night and I work all day.

CHORUS: He's a lumberjack, and he's okay,
He sleeps all night and he works all day.

I cut down trees, I eat my lunch,
I go to the lava-try.
On Wednesdays I go shoppin'
And have buttered scones for tea.

MOUNTIES: He cuts down trees, he eats his lunch,
He goes to the lava-try.
On Wednesdays 'e goes shoppin'
And has buttered scones for tea.

I cut down trees, I run and jump,
And rebuild soggy roads
I'm kind to all God's critters
And carry heavy loads

MOUNTIES: He cuts down trees, he runs and jumps,
And rebuild soggy roads.
He's kind to all God's critters
And carries heavy loads

CHORUS: He's a lumberjack, and he's okay,
He sleeps all night and he works all day.

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I chop down trees, I wear high boots,
Suspenders and a hat.
I'm so glad that we're all here
Cause here is where it's at.

MOUNTIES: He cuts down trees, he wears high boots
Suspenders and a hat.
We're so glad that we're all here
Cause here is where it's at.

CHORUS: He's a lumberjack, and he's okay,
He sleeps all night and he works all day

Oak & Ash & Thorn

Oak & Ash & Thorn,
all on a midsummers morn,
Surely we sing of no little thing,
of Oak & Ash & Thorn.

Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch, Home of the Beaver,
Where still the mighty moose, Wanders at will,

Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more
Boom did-y-ah-dah, Boom did-y-ah-dah
Boom did-y-ah-dah, boom.

My heart is sick for thee, Here in the lowlands,
I will return to thee, Hills of the north,
Blue lake and rocky shore...

Swift as a silver fish, Canoe of birch bark,
By mighty waterways, Carry me forth
Blue lake and rocky shore...

High on a rocky ledge, I'll build my wigwam,
Close to the water's edge, Silent and still,
Blue lake and rocky shore...

My Darling Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, a forty-niner, & his daughter Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darlin', oh, my darlin', Oh, my darlin' Clementine
You are lost and gone forever; dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
Alas for me I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

Chorus

This Land is Your Land (Guthrie)

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the Redwood forests to the Gulfstream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

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

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps
to the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.

And all around me a voice was sounding:
this land was made for you and me.

Chorus

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway.
Nobody living can ever make me turn back.
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

Oh, Susanna (Foster)

Chorus:

Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me!
I'm goin' to Lou'siana with my banjo on my knee.

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee
I'm goin' to Lou'siana, my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left; the weather is was dry.
The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry.

Chorus

I had a dream the other night when everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna a-comin' down the hill

The Buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
A tear was in her eye.

Says I, "I'm comin' from the South,
Susanna, don't you cry."

Chorus

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going;
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile;
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
That brightens our pathway a while.
Come and sit by my side if you love me;
do not hasten to bid me adieu;
but remember the Red River Valley
And the boy that has loved you so true.

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving?

Oh, how lonely, how sad it will be,
Oh, think of the fond heart you're breaking
And the grief you are causing me to see.
Come and sit by my side if you love me;
Do not hasten to bid me adieu;
But remember the Red River Valley
And the boy that has loved you so true.

Blue Tail Fly

Come an' hear the sad, sad story of my massa
an' de blue tail fly.

Chorus:

Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care;

Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care;

Jimmy crack corn an' I don't care;

My master's gone away.

When I was young I used to wait
On my master an' give him his plate
An' pass the bottle when he got dry,
An' brush away the blue tail fly.

Chorus

And when he'd ride in the afternoon,
I'd follow with a hickory broom.

The pony being rather shy
when bitten by the blue tail fly.

The pone he run, he jump, he pitch;

He threw my master in the ditch.

He died an' the jury wondered why;
the verdict was the blude tail fly.

Chorus

They laid him under a 'simmon tree;

His epitaph is there to see;

beneath this stone I'm forced to lie,

A victim of the blue tail fly.

Chorus