

Shelburne Farms Camp Songs (Ages 6-17): Our Favorite Songs to Sing on Wagon Rides around the Farm

Moose Song

(repeat after me song)

There was a moose!
Who drank a lot of juice...
Repeat

Chorus:
Singing wwwhhhhohohho!
Way-o-way-o-way-o-way-o
Way-o! Way-o!
Way-o-way-o-way-o-way-o

The moose's name was Fred
And he drank his juice in bed
Repeat

Chorus

He drank his juice with care!
But he spilled some on his hair...
Repeat

Chorus

He was a sticky moose
With a belly full of juice
Repeat

Chorus

He was a sticky moose
ON THE LOOSE!

Pizza Song

(Educators and campers are clapping or keeping the beat with their hands on their knees.)

Educator: This is a repeat after me song!
Campers: This is a repeat after me song!
Educator: Sauce!
Campers: Sauce!
Educator: Sauce, cheese!
Campers: Sauce, cheese!
Educator: Sauce, cheese, anchovies!
Campers: Sauce, cheese, anchovies!
Educator: Pizza!
Campers: Pizza!
Educator: Gotta have a... gotta have a... gotta have a pizza!
Campers: Gotta have a... gotta have a... gotta have a pizza!
Educator: Oh, no... don't drop the pizza!
Campers: Oh, no... don't drop the pizza!
Educator: If you drop the pizza, nobody eats-ah!
Campers: If you drop the pizza, nobody eats-ah!
Educator: Gobble gobble gobble gobble gobble BURP!
Campers: Gobble gobble gobble gobble gobble BURP!
Educator: Can we do it faster? (or) Let's slow it way down now!

All the Farm's Critters

(Adapted from Bill Staines version of All God's Critters)

Chorus:

All the Farms Critters have a place in the choir
Some sing low and some sing higher
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire
and some just clap their hands or paws or claws or wings or hooves or udders or
waddles or tails or anything they've got now.

Verse 1: Listen to the bass it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the sheep bleat
Baaah, Baaah with a big to do and the old cow just goes
mooooooo.

Verse 2: The dogs and the cats they take up the middle
Where the honey bee hums and cricket fiddles
The donkey brays and pony nays and the old coyote howls.

Verse 3: Listen to the top where the little bird sings
With a melody and high note ringin'
The hoot owl howls over everything
And the roosters disagree.

Verse 4: Singin' in the night time, singin' in the day
The little duck quacks and he's on his way
The rabbits don't have much to say and the hens they talk to
themselves.

Champ Song

Sitting on a fence post
Chewing my bubblegum
(chewing noises)
Playing with my yo-yo
(woo-wo woo-wo)
When a' long came champ the monster
And he was this big! (show size)
And I said Champ! What happened?
And he said.... I swallowed a _____

Repeat until
He said.... I burped!

The Rattlin' Farm Song

Words changed from Rattlin' Farm)

Chorus:

Rare Farm, Shelburne Farms,
The farm down in the valley-o.
Rare Farm, Shelburne Farms,
The farm down in the valley-o.

There was a tree (repeat)
A rare tree (repeat)
A rattlin' tree (repeat)
And the tree' on the farm and the
farm's down in the valley-o!

Chorus

And on that tree (repeat)
There was a branch (repeat)
A rare branch (repeat)
A rattlin' branch (repeat)
And the branch is on the tree, and
the tree's on the farm and the farm's
down in the valley-o!

Chorus

And on that branch
There was a twig
a rare twig
a rattlin' twig
And the twig's on the branch and the
branch's on the tree and the tree's
on the farm and the farm's down in
the valley-o!

Chorus

And on that twig
there was a nest

A rare nest

A rattlin' nest

And the nest's on the twig and the
twig's on the branch and the
branch's on the tree and the tree's
on the farm and the farm's down in
the valley-o!

Chorus

And in that nest
there was an egg

A rare egg

A rattlin' egg

And the egg's in the nest and the
nest's on the twig and the twig's on
the branch and the branch's on the
tree and the tree's on the farm and
the farm's down in the valley-o!

And on that egg
there was a bird

A rare bird

A rattlin' bird

And the bird's on the egg and the
egg's in the nest and the nest's on
the twig and the twig's on the branch
and the branch's on the tree and the
tree's on the farm and the farm's
down in the valley-o!

Take Me Out To the Compost

(Tune: Take Me Out To the Ball Game)

Take me out to the compost
Take me out to the pile
Add some soil and a few good worms
I don't care if I'm turned and I'm churned
'Cause it's root root root for the microbes;
If they don't live it's a shame.
For in two, four, six weeks, I'm out in the old garden.

The Hay Song

The hay grows tall
The farmer cuts it down
Spreads it all around
Rakes it into rows
Forks it in the barn
The cows chow down
It turns into fertilizer
To help the hay grow hay!

I'm a Honeybee

I'm a honeybee
Pollen basket on my knee
And a stinger on my back so you're afraid of me
But I'd rather gather nectar
I'm an excellent collector
I'm a honeybee! Buzz, Buzz!