Cooped Up Campfire

Song List

May 9, 2020



Hermie - The Webber Family

As I was skipping home from school, skipping home from school, skipping home from school

There was Mama and there was Papa

And there was sister and there was brother

And there was Hermie, the family pet - CHA

And he was this big, this big

As I was skipping home from school, skipping home from school, skipping home from school

There was Mama, and there was Papa, and there was sister

But there was NO brother - and I was SO mad

But there was Hemie, the family pet - CHA

And he was THIS big, THIS big

As I was skipping home from school, skipping home from school, skipping home from school

There was Mama, and there was Papa

But there was NO sister and there was NO brother and I was SO MAD

But there was Hermie, the family pet - CHA

And he was THIS big, THIS big

As I was skipping home from school, skipping home from school, skipping home from school

There was mama

But there was NO Papa, and there was NO sister, and there was NO brother - and I was SO mad

But there was Hermie, the family pet - CHA

And he was THIS big, THIS big

As I was skipping home from school, skipping home from school, skipping home from school

There was NO Mama, there was NO Papa, there was NO sister, and there was NO brother

And I was SO mad

But there was Hemie, the family pet - CHA

And he was THIS big, THIS big

As I was skipping home from school, skipping home from school, skipping home from school

I heard a loud BUUUUUUUUURP

And there was Mama, and there was Papa, and there was sister and there was brother

And I was SOOO happy

And there was Hemie, the family pet - CHA

And he was this big, this big

Yeah Toast - Jim Walsh

All around the country and coast to coast

People always say, "what do you like most?"

I don't want to brag, I don't want to boast

I always tell 'em, "I like toast."

YEAH, TOAST!!

YEAH, TOAST!!

I get up in the morning about six A.M.

Have a little jelly, have a little jam

Take a piece of bread, put it in the slot

Push down the lever and the wires get hot,

I get toast.

YEAH, TOAST!

YEAH, TOAST!

Now, there's no secret to toasting perfection

There's a dial on the side and you make your selection

Push to the dark or the light and then

If it pops too soon, press down again

Make toast.

YEAH, TOAST!

YEAH, TOAST!

When the first caveman drove in from the dregs

Didn't know what would go with the bacon and the eggs

Must have been a genius, got it in his head

Plug the toaster in the wall, buy a bag of bread

Make toast.

YEAH, TOAST!

YEAH, TOAST!

Oui Monsieur, bonjour croquette,

Une croissant? Et vous auvent?

Maurice Chevalier, Eiffel Tower,

Oui Marie, baguette, bonsoir!

FRENCH TOAST!

FRENCH TOAST!

Country Roads - Richard Johnson

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, and the Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her

Miner's lady, and a stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

Misty taste of moonshine, and a teardrop in my eye

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Take me home, down those country roads

Scout Vespers - Tom Sisson

Softly falls the light of day,
While our campfire fades away.
Silently each scout 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?

Hum Verse

Softly falls the light of day,
While our campfire fades away.
Silently each scout should ask:
Have I done my daily task?
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