

A large, light gray 4-H clover logo is centered in the background of the title area.

The Kansas 4-H
SONGBOOK
a century in the making

Singing at 4-H club meetings is a tradition that has lived since the early days of 4-H in Kansas. The following is a compilation of traditional 4-H songs and songs that many of today's youth are taught in school.

“4-H is a singing organization. Music has a place at every club meeting – local, county, state, and national. It is a means of individual expression, yet also of group unity. It gives outlet to the joy of accomplishment, creates enthusiasm for progress, and inspires friendship among all.”

From the Foreword of the 1954 National 4-H Club Song Book

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Additional resources:

American Camping Association. *Sing*. Martinsville, IN: American Camping Association Inc.

Becky's Campfire Songbook (http://dragon.sleepdeprived.ca/songbook/songbook_index.htm)

Bus Songs (www.bussongs.com)

Cooperative Extension Service Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University and Virginia State College cooperating. (1973). *Virginia 4-H Sings*. Delaware, OH: Cooperative Song Service.

James, Natalie. (1987-88). *1987-88 State 4-H Songbook: That 4-H Fever Catch It!* Pond Creek, OK: Cooperative Extension Service University of Oklahoma.

KIDiddles (www.kididdles.com)

Kid's Songs and Nursery Rhymes Website Listings

(http://www.linkopedia.com/kids/songs_and_nursery_rhymes/)

National 4-H Songbook Committee. (1954). *National 4-H Club Song Book*. Chicago, IL: National 4-H Service Committee, Inc.

Activity Songs

Head, Shoulders, Knees & Toes

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes,
Knees and Toes.

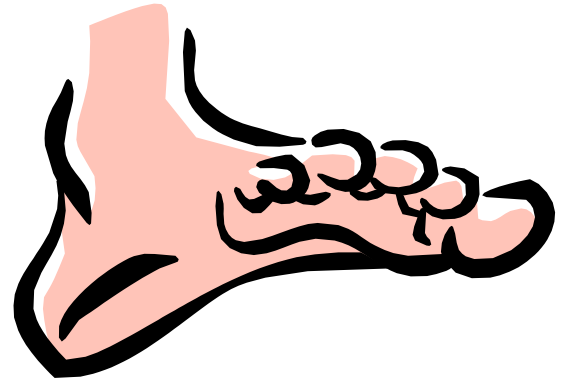
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes,
Knees and Toes.

And Eyes and Ears and Mouth and Nose.

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes,
Knees and Toes.

Action:

Touch each part of the body as it is sung. Speed up as you repeat the verse, or hum through one word each time you repeat. (Example: hmmm, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes) Continue to point to each part of the body until the whole song is hummed.



If You're Happy

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it.

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet.

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet.

If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it.

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet.

If you're happy and you know it, shout "4-H."

If you're happy and you know it, shout "4-H"

If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it.

If you're happy and you know it, shout "4-H"

If you're happy and you know it, do all three.

If you're happy and you know it, do all three.

If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it.

If you're happy and you know it, do all three.



Boom Chick-a-Boom

I say a boom chick-a-boom (all repeat)

I say a boom chick-a-boom (all repeat)

I say a boom, chick-a-rocka, chick-a-rocka, chick-a-boom (repeat)

Uh-huh (repeat) Oh yeah (repeat)

One more time (repeat)

Suggested repeat styles:

- ✓ Valley Girl style (Insert 'like' in front of boom; say every sentence in question form)
- ✓ Janitor style (I say a broom sweep-a-broom; I say a broom sweep-a-mop-a-sweep-a-mop-a-sweep-a-broom)
- ✓ Surfer style (Insert 'dude' at the end of each phrase)
- ✓ Race Car Driver style (I say a vrrroom chick-a-vrrroom)

Singing in the Rain

Refrain: (Swaying)

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.

What a glorious feeling, I'm ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch, hey!

Actions: (Build on the actions, so at the end the members are doing all actions at once.)

Arms out! (Arms out!)

Refrain

Thumbs up! (Thumbs up!)

Refrain

Elbows in! (Elbows in!)

Refrain

Knees bent! (Knees bent!)

Refrain

Knees together! (Knees together!)

Refrain

Tush out! (Tush out!)

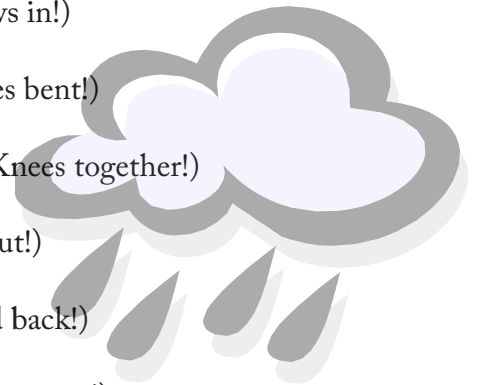
Refrain

Head back! (Head back!)

Refrain

Tongue out! (Tongue out!)

Refrain



The Shark Song

Baby shark! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times)

Baby shark!

Mama shark! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times)

Mama shark!

Daddy shark! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times)

Daddy shark!

Grandma shark! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times)

Grandma shark!

Grandpa shark! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times)

Grandpa shark!

Went for a swim! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times) For a swim!

Saw a shark! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times)

Saw a shark!

Swim real fast! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times)

Swim real fast!

Shark attack! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times)

Shark attack!

Lost a leg! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times) Lost a leg!

Happy shark! Do-do-do-do-da-do! (repeat 2 times)

Happy shark!

Actions:

Open and close hands like the jaw of a shark. Begin with just hands opening at wrists for 'baby', opening at elbows for 'mama', open all the way for 'daddy'. Open at elbow with hands in fists for 'grandma', fold arms in front at elbows and open for 'grandpa'. 'Happy shark' has dorsal fin in air and a smile!

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps (repeat 2 times)

So, go, Alice, go!

Boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has four humps (repeat 2 times)

So, go, Alice, go!

Boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has three humps (repeat 2 times)

So, go, Alice, go!

Boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has two humps (repeat 2 times)

So, go, Alice, go!

Boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has one hump (repeat 2 times)

So, go, Alice, go!

Boom, boom, boom!

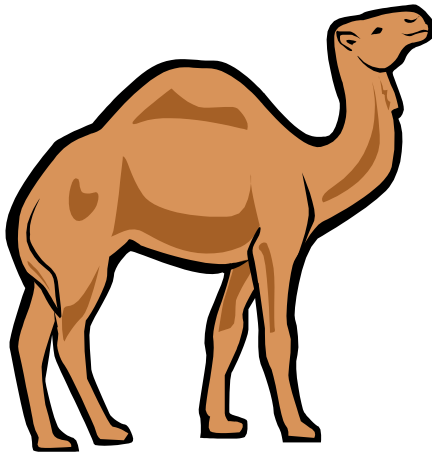
Alice the camel has no humps (repeat 2 times)

'Cause Alice is a horse!

Boom, boom, boom!

Actions:

Stand in a long line. Bump hips together on 'Boom, boom, boom!'.



Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

My Bonnie lies over the sea,

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

So bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.

Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Action:

Members stand/sit each time they sing a word beginning with the letter 'B'.

Banana Song

Bananas unite! (All put hands together above head.)

Bananas split! (Part hands, keeping above head.)

Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas. (Move right arm down to side.)

Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas. (Move left arm down to side.)

You lean to the left, and you lean to the right.

You peel your banana, and, uh, take a bite.

Go bananas; go, go bananas. (Silly motions like flailing arms about and jumping around.)

Go bananas; go, go bananas.

Animal songs

The Bear Song

Leader:

The other day (everyone echoes every line)

I met a bear

Out in the woods

Away out there

He looked at me

I looked at him

He sized up me

I sized up him

He said to me

Why don't you run

I see you ain't

Got any gun

And so I ran

Away from there

But right behind me

Was that bear

And then I see

Ahead of me

A great big tree

Oh, glory me

And so I jumped

Into the air

But I missed that branch

Away up there

Now don't you fret

And don't you frown

I caught that branch

On the way back down

That's all there is

There ain't no more

Unless I see

That bear once more

Little Green Frog

(X means close your eyes and scrunch your face, :P means open your eyes and stick out your tongue.)

X, :P went the little green frog one day,

X, :P went the little green frog.

X, :P went the little green frog one day,

So we all went X, :P, Ah!

Well, we all know froggies go, sha-la-la-la-la

Sha-la-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la-la (wave hands in the air)

Well, we all know froggies go, sha-la-la-la-la

They don't go X, :P, Ah!

Honk! Honk! (make horn motion) Went the big, bad truck one day.

Split, splat (clap as you

say split, splat) went

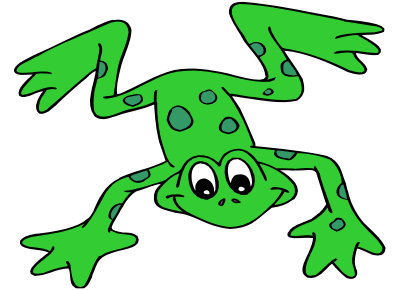
the little green frog.

Well, the little green

frog don't X, :P no

more,

'cause he got licked (make licking noise instead of saying 'licked') up by a dog.



Greasy, Grimy Gopher Guts

Great green gobs of greasy, grimy gopher guts,

Mutilated monkey's meat,

Little birdies' dirty feet,

Great green gobs of greasy, grimy gopher guts,

And I forgot my spoon!

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one.

Hoorah! Hoorah!

The ants go marching one by one.

Hoorah! Hoorah!

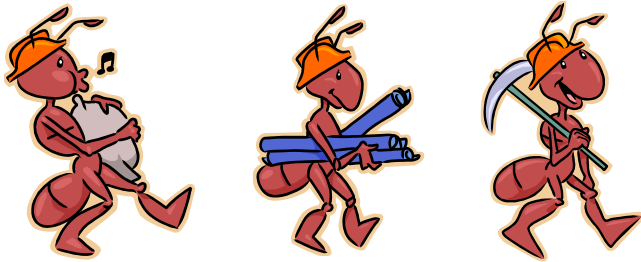
The ants go marching one by one;

The little one stops to suck his thumb,

And they all go marching down into the ground

To get out of the rain.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!



Verses: (replace the number where underlined in ascending fashion; replace the corresponding phrase were underlined)

2. tie his shoe

3. climb a tree

4. shut the door

5. take a dive

6. pick up sticks

7. pray to heaven

8. to roller-skate

9. check the time

10. to shout "the end" (the song ends after 'end' is sung or shouted)

There Was an Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly.

I don't know why she swallowed the fly,

Perhaps she'll die.



There was an old lady who swallowed a spider,
that wiggled and wriggled and tickled inside her.

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.

I don't know why she swallowed the fly.

Perhaps she'll die.



There was an old lady who swallowed a bird.

How absurd to swallow a bird.

She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
that wiggled and wriggled and tickled inside her.

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.

I don't know why she swallowed the fly.

Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat.

Imagine that, she swallowed a cat.

She swallowed the cat to catch the bird.

She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
that wiggled and wriggled and tickled inside her.

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.

I don't know why she swallowed the fly.

Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog.

My what a hog, to swallow a dog.

She swallowed the dog to catch the cat.

She swallowed the cat, to catch the bird,

She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
that wiggled and wriggled and tickled inside her.

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.

I don't know why she swallowed the fly.

Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a cow.

I don't know how she swallowed a cow.

She swallowed the cow to catch the dog.

She swallowed the dog, to catch the cat.

She swallowed the cat to catch the bird.

She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
that wiggled and wriggled and tickled inside her.

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.

I don't know why she swallowed the fly.

Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a horse...

She's dead of course!!!

(Refer to Kansas 4-H Camp
Songs CD)





Campfire Songs

Do Your Ears Hang Low

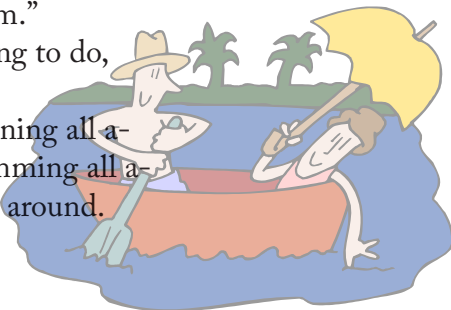
Do your ears hang low,
Do they wobble to and fro,

Can you tie them in a knot,
Can you tie them in a bow,
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high,
Do they reach up to the sky,
Do they wrinkle when they're wet,
Do they straighten when they're dry,
Can you wave them at your neighbor
With an element of flavor?
Do your ears hang high?

In a Little Canoe

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around.
As he glides his paddle up and down,
You can't even hear a sound
And they talked and they talked
'Til the moon grew dim
And he said, "You better kiss me,
Or get out and swim."
So, what're you going to do,
In a little canoe,
With the moon shining all a-
With the boat swimming all a-
Girls swimming all around.



Down by the Bay

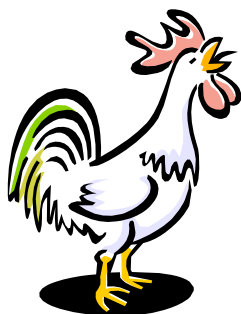
Chorus:
Down by the bay,
Where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home,
I dare not go.
For if I do,
My mother will say,

"Did you ever see a bear,
Combing his hair,
Down by the bay?"
Chorus

"Did you ever see a bee,
With a sunburned knee,
Down by the bay?"
Chorus

The Rooster

I had a hen,
No eggs would she lay.
I had a hen,
No eggs would she lay.
Then one day a rooster
Came in our yard,
And caught that hen
Off her guard.
She's layin' eggs now,
Just like she used to.
She's layin' eggs now,
Just like she used to.
Ever since that rooster came by.



We had a gas pump,
No gas would it give.
We had a gas pump,
No gas would it give.

Then one day a rooster
Came in our yard,
And caught that gas pump
Off its guard.
It's givin' Shell gas,
Just like it used to.
It's givin' Shell gas,
Just like it used to.
When that rooster
Came in our yard.

The Window

Chorus:

The window, the window,
The second story window,
With a heave and a ho,
And a mighty throw,
We threw it out the window.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
All the King's horses and all the King's men,
Threw him out the window.

Chorus

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And threw it out the window.

Chorus

(Continue with other nursery rhymes.)

The Pajamas Song

We wear our silk pajamas
In the summer when its hot
We wear our woolen undies
In the winter when its not
And sometimes in the springtime
And sometimes in the fall
We jump between the covers
With nothing on at all

Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, what's it to 'ya,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
With nothing on at all!

God Bless My Underwear

God bless my underwear,
My only pair,
Stand beside us, and guide us,
Through the wash and the wear and the tear.
Through the washer, and the drier,
And the clothesline, back to me
My only pair...
It's Fruit of the Loom.



I Want to Sing

I want to sing, sing, sing,
I want to shout, shout, shout,
I want to sing, I want to shout,
Praise the Lord (Go 4-H)

When the gates are open wide,
(When you ask me why I'll say)
I want to stand by Jesus' side
(I always stand up for 4-H)
I want to sing, I want to shout,
Praise the Lord. (Go 4-H)

There was a Moose

There was a great, big moose (repeat)
He drank a lot of juice (repeat)
There was a great, big moose (repeat)
And he drank a lot of juice (repeat)
Oh, way, oh, way (repeat)

Chorus:

Er-er-uh-er-er-er (repeat)
Oh, a, oh aye (repeat)
Er-er-uh-er-er-er (repeat)

The moose's name was Fred (repeat)
He drank his juice in bed (repeat)
The moose's name was Fred (repeat)
And he drank his juice in bed (repeat)
Chorus

He drank his juice with care (repeat)
But he spilled it in his hair (repeat)
He drank his juice with care (repeat)
But he spilled it in his hair (repeat)
Chorus

Now he's a sticky moose (repeat)
He's a moose full of juice (repeat)
Yeah, he's a sticky moose (repeat)
He's a moose full of juice (repeat)
Chorus



Tom the Toad

Oh, Tom the toad
Oh, Tom the toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh, Tom the toad
Oh, Tom the toad
Why are you lying in the road?
You did not see that car ahead
Now on your skull's a tire tread.
Oh, Tom the toad
Oh, Tom the toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh, Sue the skunk
Oh, Sue the skunk
Why did you make my tires go, "Clunk"?
Oh, Sue the skunk
Oh, Sue the skunk
Why did you make my tires go, "Clunk"?
You did not look from east to west,
Now on the road, there's such a mess.
Oh, Sue the skunk
Oh, Sue the skunk
Why did you make my tires go, "Clunk"?

Oh, Sam the snake
Oh, Sam the snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
Oh, Sam the snake
Oh, Sam the snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
You did not see that truck go by
Now you look like a butterfly.
Oh, Sam the snake
Oh, Sam the snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh, opossum Pete
Oh, opossum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet.
Oh, opossum Pete
Oh, opossum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet.
You thought you'd beat that bus across,
Now you look like a pile of moss.
Oh, opossum Pete
Oh, opossum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet.

Oh, turtle Ted
Oh, turtle Ted
Your shell is flat, just like your head.
Oh, turtle Ted
Oh, turtle Ted
Your shell is flat, just like your head.
You moved too slow to save your life,
We'll scrape you up with a putty knife.
Oh, turtle Ted
Oh, turtle Ted
Your shell is flat, just like your head.

M-I-L-K

Chorus:
Don't give me no pop, no pop,
Don't give me no tea, no tea,
Just give me that milk,
Moo, moo, moo, moo,
Wisconsin milk,
Moo, moo, moo, moo.

Give me a long M (mmmmm)
Give me a short m (m)
But...
Chorus
Continue with I, L, and K, and 'milk'



Boom, boom

Chorus:
Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy,
Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy.
Giddy and foolish the whole day through.
Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy.

Way down south, where bananas grow,
A flea stepped on an elephant's toe.
The elephant cried, with tears in his eyes,
"Why don't you pick on someone your own size?"
Chorus

A horse, and a flea, and three white mice,
Sat on the curbstone shooting dice,
The horse, he slipped and fell on the flea,
"Whoops," said the flea,
"There's a horse on me!"
Chorus

Pop

One bottle of pop,
Two bottles of pop,
Three bottles of pop,
Four bottles of pop,
Five bottles of pop,
Six bottles of pop,
Seven bottles of pop,
Pop!

Fish and chips and vinegar,
Vinegar, vinegar,
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper, salt.

Don't throw your trash in my backyard,
My backyard, my backyard,
Don't throw your trash in my backyard,
My backyard's full.

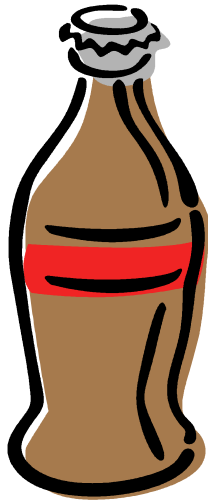
Assign three groups with a verse each to do a round.

Whooping Cough

Chorus:

Well, a way down yonder, not far off (repeat)
A blue jay died of a whooping cough (repeat)
Well, he whooped and he whooped and he whooped
all day (repeat)
He whooped his head and tail feathers away (repeat)
When I say ollie, you say oy!
Ollie (Oy)
Ollie (Oy)
Ollie, ollie, ollie (Oy, oy, oy)

Second verse, same as the first,
But a whole lot louder and a whole lot worse (do not
repeat)
Chorus



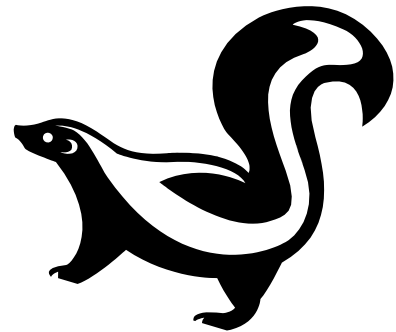
Little Skunk

(sung to the tune of 'Dixie')

Well, I stuck my head in a little skunk hole,
and the little skunk said,
"Well bless my soul, take it out, take it!
Take it out, remove it!"

Well, I didn't take it out and the little skunk said,
"If you don't take it out, you'll wish you were dead!
Take it out, take it out, remove it!"

Well, I didn't take it out and the little skunk said,
Shhhhhhh!" (hold nose while singing) I removed it!
(Too late)

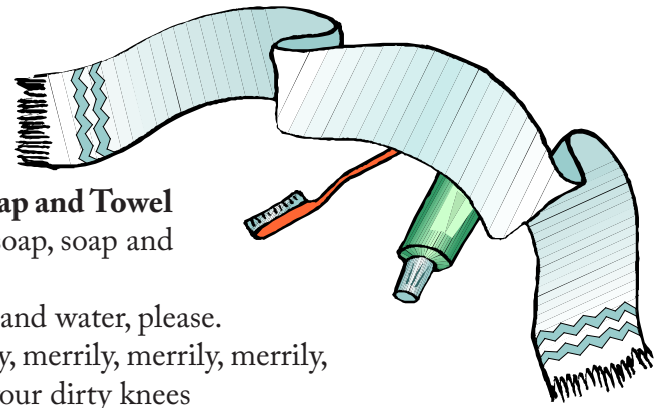


The Billboard Song

One time I was out walking,
On a cold and dreary day.
I came upon some billboards,
And much to my dismay,
The signs were torn and tattered,
From the storm the night before,
The wind and rain had done its work,
And this is what I saw:

Smoke CocaCola cigarettes,
Chew Wrigley's Spearmint beer,
Ken-L-Ration dog food keeps your complexion clear,
Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar,
And PepsiCola beauty cream is used by every star.

So, take your next vacation in a brand-new Frigidaire,
Learn to play piano in your winter's underwear,
Doctors say that babies should smoke until they're
three,
And people over 65 should bathe in Lipton tea.
(In flow-through teabags.)



Soap and Towel

Soap, soap, soap and
towel
Towel and water, please.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
wash your dirty knees

Head, heart, hands and health
These are things we pledge
Go for it, go for it, go for it, go for it
That's the winning edge!

Little Hunk of Tin

I'm a little hunk of tin
Nobody knows what shape I'm in
I've got four wheels and a running board
I'm not a Chevy and I'm not a Ford.

Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, rattle, crash, beep, beep
(repeat)
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, crash beep, beep
Honk, honk.

I'm a super 4-Her
Betcha don't know what I can do
I've got four leaves and a motto, too.
I've got green blood running through and through
Head, head, heart, heart, hands, health (repeat two
times)
Head, head



Mealtime Thanks Songs

Johnny Appleseed

Oh, the Lord is good to me,
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me the things I need,
The sun and the rain and the apple seed,
The Lord is good to me.

Superman

Thank you Lord for giving us food
Thank you Lord for giving us food
By His hands, we all are fed
Thank you Lord for giving us food
Thank you Lord for giving us food

God Our Father

(Sung to the tune of Frere Jacques)

God our Father
God our Father

Once again
Once again

We do ask thy blessing
We do ask thy blessing

Amen.
Amen.

Be Present

Be present at our table Lord
Be here and everywhere adored
These mercies bless and grant that we
May strengthened for thy service be.
Amen.

For Health and Strength

For health and strength
And daily food
We praise thy name
O Lord.

Praise God for Bread

Morning (Noon-time or Evening) has come,
The board is spread,
Thanks be to Him who gives us bread.
Praise God for bread.

Hark to the Chimes

Hark to the chimes
Come bow thy head
We thank thee, God
For this good bread.

Evening Grace

(Sung to the tune of What Child is This)

We thank you Lord at our evening meal,
For the blessings, friendships
and love we feel.
Oh guide our minds and
our hearts we pray,
Let us all make tomorrow a joyful day.





Patriotic Songs

America

My country, 'tis of Thee,
 Sweet land of liberty
 Of thee I sing.
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
 From every mountain side,
 Let Freedom ring!

My native country Thee
 Land of the noble free
 Thy name I love,
 I love thy rocks and rills,
 Thy woods and templed hills;
 My heart with rapture thrills
 Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song.
 Let mortal tongues awake;
 Let all that breathe partake;
 Let rocks their silence break
 The sound prolong.

Our father's God, to Thee,
 Author of Liberty,
 To Thee we sing.
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King.



America The Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies
 For amber waves of grain
 For purple mountain majesties
 Above the fruited plains
 America! America!
 God shed His grace on thee
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea

O beautiful for Pilgrim feet
 Whose stern, impassioned stress
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat
 Across the wilderness
 America! America!
 God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
 Confirm thy soul in self-control,
 Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes prov'd
 In liberating strife
 Who more than self their country loved,
 And mercy more than life.
 America! America!
 May God thy gold refine
 Till all success be nobleness,
 And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream
 That sees beyond the year
 Thins alabaster cities gleam,
 Undimmed by human tears,
 America! America!
 God she His grace on thee
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea.



Star Spangled Banner

Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last
gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
Through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched
Were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still
there.
Oh, say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

God Bless America

God bless American, Land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with a light from above,
From the mountain to the prairie,
To the ocean white with foam,
God bless America,
My home, sweet home.



Home on the Range

Chorus:
Home, 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.

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

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.
Chorus

Where the air is so pure, 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.
Chorus



This Land

Chorus:

This land is your land, This land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream Waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me the endless skyway.
I saw below me the golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus



I roamed and rambled; I followed by footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of the Silver Diamond Desert

And all around me a voice was calling:
This land was made for you and me.
Chorus

The sun was shining as I was strolling,
The wheat fields waving, the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting, a voice was calling:
This land was made for you and me.

Wildcat Victory

Fight, you K-State Wildcats
For alma mater, Fight!
Fight! Fight! Fight!
Glory into combat
For the purple and the white
Faithful to our colors
We shall ever be
Fighting, ever fighting
For a Wildcat victory!
Go State!



Yankee Doodle

Chorus:

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

Yankee Doodle went to town,
A riding on a pony,
Stuck a feather in his cap,
And called it macaroni.
Chorus



Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Gooding,
And there we saw both men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.
Chorus

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
Giving orders to his men
There must have been a million
Chorus

Traditional Songs

Take Me Out to the Ballgame

Take me out to the ballgame
Take me out to the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack
I don't care if I never come back
And it's root, root, root for the home team,
If they don't win it's a shame
For its one, two, three strikes, "You're out!"
At the old ball game.



I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the live-long day,
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.

Don't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn,
Don't you hear the captain shouting,
"Dinah, blow your horn!"

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow you horn
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow you horn

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen, I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strumming on the old banjo and singing:
Fee-fi-fid-dle-ee-i-o
Fee-fi-fid-dle-ee-i-o
Fee-fi-fid-dle-ee-i-o
Strumming on the old banjo.

I'm Looking Over a 4-H Clover

I'm looking over a 4-H
clover that I overlooked
before
One is for head, the
second for heart,
Third is hands; They're
doing their part.
There's no need explaining the one remaining,
It's health that we're striving for.
I'm looking over a 4-H clover that I overlooked before.



Make New Friends

Make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver and the other's gold.

This Little Light of Mine

This little 4-H light of mine,
I'm going to let it shine...Repeat 3 times
Let it shine, Let it shine,
All the time.

All around the neighborhood...
Hide it under a bushel, no!...
Don't you go and blow it out...

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
His name is my name too;
Whenever we go out,
Hear the happy people shout:
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!
Ra-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra (Repeat)

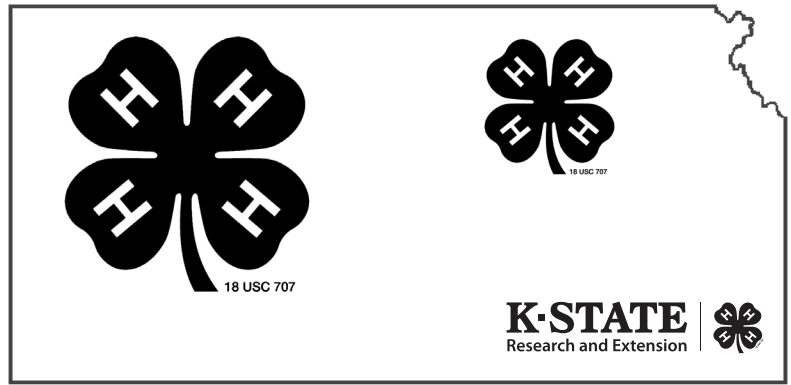
Kansas 4-H For All

Chorus:

Kansas 4-H is for all Kansas kids
Where ever their homes may be
What ever their health and hands let them do
As high as their hearts let them see
Where ever their heads want to take them
Joining together's the key
Kansas 4-H helping all Kansas kids
Grow as high as their hearts let them see.

Kids who can learn without trying
Those who must give it their all
Kids who think school is a way to be cool
And those who don't like it at all
Kids from the town and the city
Kids from the farm and the street
Kids who are stars in their customized cars
And those who are still on their feet.
Yes...
Chorus

Kids who are bound to be leaders
Those who will follow their trail
Kids who are looking for new things to try
And those too afraid they might fail
Kids who are bursting with talent
Those who can't find much to do
Kids who have pride and feel good inside
And those who always feel blue.
Yes...
Chorus



Kids who are over-protected
Those who are sadly ignored
Kids who are told they're more precious than gold
And those who need some small reward
Kids who have many resources
Those who must scrape to the bone
Kids who depend upon lots of good friends
And those who seem always alone.
Yes...
Chorus

Kids who have strong healthy bodies
Those who must overcome pain
Those who can cope with stress and hope
And those for whom living is strained
Kids for whom life is too structured
Those who have free time to spare
Kids who have learned that life can be earned
And those who just no longer care.
Yes...
Chorus

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February 22, 1982

Ode to Kansas

Fair State of Kansas, prairies unfolded,
Borne out of tumult, borne out of strife,
Yours be the glory, ever unfolding,
With love we cling to thee.

Fair State of Kansas, mother of freedom,
Ages shall hail thee, star-crowned and glor'ous;
Strong sons and daughters lift to thee their homage;
Humbly we cling to thee.

Fair State of Kansas, bounden our duty
To carry forward our torch of vision;
Sun washed and star crowned, thou of all art fairest,
We give our lives to thee.

O, Heavenly Father, keep Thy children faithful,
Faith in our Nation, glorious and free,
Onward and upward echo loud voices,
Hail! Ensign of the Free.

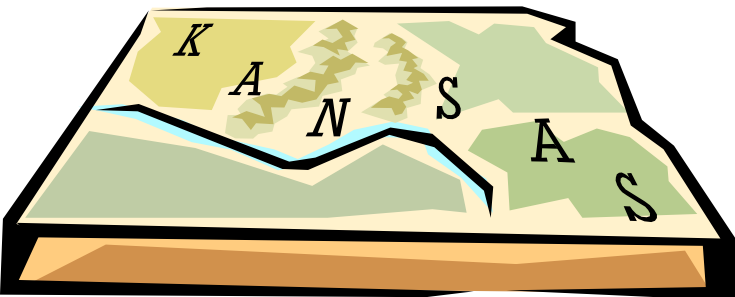
**(The following verse was written especially for
January 29, 1957.)**

Fair State of Kansas, Abilene our fairest,
Home of our Leader, fearless and strong,
This night we hail him, grant him high courage,
Hail, Chief, We sing to Thee.

Lester Weatherwax

Tune: Flemming

Also-Integer Vitae



It Only Takes a Spark

It only takes a spark to get a fire going,
And soon all those around
Can warm up to its glowing.
That's how it is with 4-H spirit,
Once you've experienced it.
The love you feel
Within your heart,
You'll want to pass it on.



**Sheet music and RealPlayer files available for the
following songs at: [www.4hcentennial.org/history/
songmain.asp](http://www.4hcentennial.org/history/songmain.asp)**

Plowing Song

Chorus:

Sons of the soil are we,
Lads of the field and flock,
Turning our sods, asking no odds;
Where is a life so free?
Sons of the soil are we,
Men of the coming years;
Facing the dawn, brain ruling brawn,
Lords of our lands we'll be.

A growing day, and a waking field,
And a furrow straight and long,
A golden sun and a lifting breeze,
And we follow with a song.
Chorus

A guiding thought, and a skillful hand,
And a plant's young leaf unfurled,
A summer's sun and a summer's rain,
And we harvest for the world.
Chorus

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Dreaming

My home must have a high tree
Above its open gate;
My home must have a garden
Where little dreamings wait;
My home must have a wide view
Of field and meadow fair,
Of distant hill, of open sky,
With sunlight ev'ry where.

My home must have a friendship
With ev'ry happy thing;
My home must offer comfort
For any sorrowing;
And ev'ry heart that enters
Shall hear its music there
And find some simple beauty
That ev'ry life may share.

My home must have its mother,
May I grow sweet and wise;
My home must have its father,
With honor in his eyes;
My home must have its children;
God grant the parents grace
To keep our home through all the years
A kindly, happy place.

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and Rena M. Parish

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National 4-H Pledge

I pledge my head to clearer thinking,
My heart to greater loyalty,
My hands to larger service
And my health to better living
For my club, my community, and my country.

Fredrick Stanley Smith

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This publication has been reviewed to ensure that the contents reflect current research and practice.

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