

6/26/79

WAUPACA SINGS!

WAUPACA

(From the Washington and Lee Swing)

We are the kids that come from Stratton Lake;
And for a bunch of boys make no mistake-
We've got the vim, the go, and all the pep;
And we're the ones that will give Waupaca its Rep.
We're gonna fight--fight--fight to victory-
And put our names right down in history.
For we are glad that we are campers all--short and tall
Waupaca.
On down the field (cha cha cha)
For it is Waupaca again.
Over them all, we'll raise our banners overhead.
Waupaca forever--We shall conquer all.
With might and main we'll win this game
Forever and forever Waupaca!

RISE AND SHINE

Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory,
Rise and shine and give God the Glory, glory, CHORUS
Rise and shine and give God the Glory, glory,
Children of the Lord.

The Lord said, "Noah, there's gonna be a floody, floody"
The Lord said, "Noah, there's gonna be a floody, floody,
"Get your children, out of the muddy, muddy Children of the Lord
CHORUS

So Noah he went out and built an arky, arky,
So Noah he went out and built an arky, arky,
Made it out of hickory barky, barky, children of the Lord
CHORUS

The animals they came and went in by twosy, twosy,
The animals they came and went in by twosy, twosy,
Elephants and kangaroosies roosies, children of the Lord.
CHORUS

It rained and rained for forty daysy, dayse,
It rained and rained for forty daysy, dayse
Drove those animals nearly crazy, crazy children of the Lord.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (?)

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when its hot
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when its not.
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.

Glory, glory what8s it to ya?
Glory, glory what's it to ya?
Glory, glory what's it to ya?
If I sleep with nothing at all.

One grasshopper jumped right over another grasshopper's back (3
They were only playing leapfrog.

BATTLE HYMN (Continued)

One mosquito scratched another mosquito 'squito's back (3 Times)
They were only being friedly

One flea-fly flew up the flue and another flea-fly flew down (3 Times)
They were only playing flue-fly.

One pink porpoise popped up the pole and another pink porpoise
popped down. (3 Times)
Glory, glory how peculiar!

TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue,
And they thought they had a ship that the waves would n'er go thru.
But the Lord's almighty hand said the ship would never land.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh it was sad (oh it was sad)
Oh it was sad (oh it was sad)
It was sad when the great ship went down to the bottom of the...
Husbands and wives little children lost their lives!
(Uncles and aunts little kiddies lost their pants!)
It was sad when the great ship went down.

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Gonna lay down, my sword and shield--Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside.

Gonna lay down my sword and shield--Down by the riverside.
Down by the riverside.

I ain't gonna study war no more I ain't gonna study war no more,
I ain't gonna study war no more!
I ain't gonna study war no more I ain't gonna study war no more!
I ain't gonna study no war no more!

THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN

There were three jolly fishermen (Twice)
Fisher-fisher men men men.
Fisher-fisher men men men.
There were three jolly fishermen.

They all went out in one big boat (Twice)
Biggie-biggie boat boat boat.
Biggie-biggie boat boat boat.
They all went out in one big boat.

They all caught giant sharks and eels. (Twice)
Sharkie-sharkie eel eel eel
Sharkei-sharkie eel eel eel.
They all caught giant sharks and eels.

They all moved out to Amsterdam.
They all moved out to Amsterdam.
Amster-Amster dam dam dam.
Amster-amster dam dam dam.
They all moved out to Amsterdam.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

ON Top of old Smokey, all covered with snow,
I lost my true lover, by courting too slow.
Now courting's a pleasure, and parting is grief.
But a false hearted lover, is worse than a thief.
A thief he will rob you, and take all you have.
But a false hearted lover, will lead you to the grave.
The grave will decay you, and turn you to dust.
There ain't ohe in a million, a poor boy can trust.
They'll hug you and kiss you, And then tell you more lies,
Than the crossties on railroads, Or the stars in the skies.
They'll tell you they love you, To give your heart ease.
But the minute your back's turned, they'll court who they please.
I'll go back to old Smokey, Old Smokey so high.
Where the wild birds and turkeys, Can hear my sad cries.
Bury me on old Smokey, Old Smokey so high,
Where the wild birds in heaven, can hear my sad cries.
On top of old Smokey, All covered with hair,
Of course I'm referring, to Smokey the bear.