

## YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

When you walk through a storm Keep your head up high  
And don't be afraid of the dark.  
At the end of the storm is a golden sky,  
And the sweet silver song of a lark.  
Walk on through the wind, Walk on through the rain,  
Though your dreams be tossed and blown.  
Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart,  
And you'll never walk alone. (repeat)

### O GIVE THANKS (a table grace)

O give thanks, O give thanks  
O give thanks unto the Lord  
For God is gracious and God's mercy endureth, endureth forever.

### ROUND OF THANKS (a table grace)

For health and strength and daily food,  
We give you thanks, O Lord.

## LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

Lord, I want to be a Christian in-a my heart.

Lord, I want to be more loving in-a my heart.

Lord, I want to be like Jesus in-a my heart.

## JOHN BROWN'S BABY

(Song is repeated dropping words and substituting actions)

John Brown's baby has a cold upon its chest. (Repeat)  
And he rubbed it with camphorated oil.

## SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

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## MEIN HAND ON MEIN SELF

Mein hand on mein self, what is das here?  
Das is my head thinker, my mama dear.

Refrain: Head thinker, head thinker, hinky dinky do.  
That's what we learn in der school.

Sweat Boxer  
Dust Catcher  
Eye Blinker  
Nose Blower  
Food Pusher

Chin Chopper  
Chest Squeezer  
Bread Basket  
Knee Bender  
Toe Stubber

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING (a table grace)

Praise and thanksgiving let everyone bring,  
Unto our Father for every good thing.  
All together joyfully sing.

## KOOKABURRA

(a round)

Kookaburra sits in an old gum tree.  
Merry, merry king of the bush is he.  
Laugh Cookaburra, laugh Cookaburra,  
Gay your life must be.

## A HOLE IN THE BUCKET

Boys: There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza, a hole.  
Girls: Well, fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, well, fix it, dear Henry,  
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B: With what shall I fix it . . .    B: The stone is too dry . . .  
G: With a straw . . .                G: Well, wet it . . .

B: The straw is too long . . .    B: With what shall I wet it . . .  
G: Then cut it . . .                G: With water . . .

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G: With a knife . . .                G: With a bucket . . .

B: The knife is too dull . . .    B: There's a hole in the bucket  
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B: With what shall I hone it . . .  
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## JACOB'S LADDER

We are climbing Jacob's ladder (repeat) Soldiers of the cross.

Every round goes higher, higher (repeat) . . .

Sinner, do you love my Jesus? (repeat) . . .

If you love Him, why not serve Him (repeat) . . .

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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 was walking that ribbon of highway,  
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I roamed and rambled, and applied by footsteps,  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
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As the sun was shining, and I was strolling,  
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B: The straw is too long . . .    B: With what shall I wet it . . .  
G: Then cut it . . .                G: With water . . .

B: With what shall I cut it . . .    B: With what shall I fetch it . . .  
G: With a knife . . .                G: With a bucket . . .

B: The knife is too dull . . .    B: There's a hole in the bucket  
G: Then hone it . . .                . . .

B: With what shall I hone it . . .  
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## JACOB'S LADDER

We are climbing Jacob's ladder (repeat) Soldiers of the cross.

Every round goes higher, higher (repeat) . . .

Sinner, do you love my Jesus? (repeat) . . .

If you love Him, why not serve Him (repeat) . . .

## THIS LAND IS YOUR 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 was walking that ribbon of highway,  
I saw above me that endless skyway,  
I saw below me those golden valleys,  
This land was made for you and me. *Chorus*

I roamed and rambled, and applied by footsteps,  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
And all around me, a voice was saying,  
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As the sun was shining, and I was strolling,  
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## HOME ON THE RANGE

O give me a home, where the buffalo roam  
And the deer and the antelope play.  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word.  
And the skies are not cloudy all day. *Refrain*

## MY HOME'S IN MONTANA (partner song with Home on the Range)

My home's in Montana, I wear a bandanna  
My spurs are of silver, my pony is gray.  
When riding the ranges my luck never changes  
With foot in the stirrup I' ll gallop away.

## YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

When you walk through a storm Keep your head up high  
And don't be afraid of the dark.  
At the end of the storm is a golden sky,  
And the sweet silver song of a lark.  
Walk on through the wind, Walk on through the rain,  
Though your dreams be tossed and blown.  
Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart,  
And you'll never walk alone. (repeat)

### O GIVE THANKS (a table grace)

O give thanks, O give thanks  
O give thanks unto the Lord  
For God is gracious and God's mercy endureth, endureth forever.

### ROUND OF THANKS (a table grace)

For health and strength and daily food,  
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## LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

Lord, I want to be a Christian in-a my heart.

Lord, I want to be more loving in-a my heart.

Lord, I want to be like Jesus in-a my heart.

## JOHN BROWN'S BABY

(Song is repeated dropping words and substituting actions)

John Brown's baby has a cold upon its chest. (Repeat)  
And he rubbed it with camphorated oil.

## SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

1. She'll be comein' 'round the mountain when she comes (hey, yah)
2. She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes (whoa back)
3. We will all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi Mare!)
4. We will kill the old red rooster when she comes (hack hack)
5. We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes (yum yum)
6. She will wear her read pajamas when she comes (whistle)
7. We will have to sleep with grandma when she comes (snore)

## MEIN HAND ON MEIN SELF

Mein hand on mein self, what is das here?  
Das is my head thinker, my mama dear.

Refrain: Head thinker, head thinker, hinky dinky do.  
That's what we learn in der school.

Sweat Boxer  
Dust Catcher  
Eye Blinker  
Nose Blower  
Food Pusher

Chin Chopper  
Chest Squeezer  
Bread Basket  
Knee Bender  
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Praise and thanksgiving let everyone bring,  
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All together joyfully sing.

## KOOKABURRA

(a round)

Kookaburra sits in an old gum tree.  
Merry, merry king of the bush is he.  
Laugh Cookaburra, laugh Cookaburra,  
Gay your life must be.

## A HOLE IN THE BUCKET

Boys: There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza, a hole.  
Girls: Well, fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, well, fix it, dear Henry,  
dear Henry fix it.

B: With what shall I fix it . . .    B: The stone is too dry . . .  
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