

Camp Tamaqua Songs #2

Oh, you can't get to heaven

Oh, you can't get to heaven (song leader)

(Oh, you can't get to heaven)

On roller skates

(On roller skates)

'Cause you'd roll right by

('Cause you'd roll right by)

Those pearly gates

(Those pearly gates)

Oh you can't get to heaven

On roller skates

'Cause you'd roll right by

Those pearly gates

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh you can't get to heaven

(Oh you can't get to heaven)

In a limousine

(In a limousine)

'Cause the Lord don't sell
(Cause the Lord don't sell)
No gasoline
(No gasoline)

Oh you can't get to heaven
In a limousine
'Cause the Lord don't sell
No gasoline
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Here's where we ask for volunteers to lead us in a verse!

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
That's my name, too!
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!
Da da da da (loud)

We repeat each verse but softer (except for da da da) until we only mouth the words.

Mit My Hand on My Head (German flavor)

Mit my hand on my head,
What's this I feel?
Das is my top-notch,
My Mama dear
Top-notch, top-notch,
Inky dicky, doo
Das what I learned in the school.

Mit hand on my brow,
What's this I feel?
This is my sweat boxer,
My Mama dear
Sweat boxer, top-notch,
Inky,dicky, doo
Das what I learned in the school.

Mit my hand on my eye,
What's this I feel?
This is my eye blinker,
My Mama dear
Eye blinker,
Sweat boxer, top-notch,
Inky, dicky, dicky doo

Das what I learned in the school.

Mit my hand on my nose,

What's this I feel?

This is my nose blower (boys camp snots blower),

My Mama dear

nose blower, eye blinker,

Sweat boxer, top-notch,

Inky,dickey, doo

Das what I learned in the school.

Mit my hand on my mustache,

What's this I feel?

Das is my soup strainer,

My Mama dear

Soup strainer,

nose blower, eye blinker,

Sweat boxer, top-notch,

Inky.dickey, doo

Das what I learned in the school.

Mit my hand on my mouth,

What have I here?

This is my food chopper,

My Mama dear

Food chopper, soup strainer,

Nose blower, eye blinker,
Sweat boxer, top-notch,
Inky, Dickey, doo
Das what I learned in the school.

Mit my hand on my neck,
What's this I feel?
This is my rubber necker ,
My Mama dear
Rubber necker,
Food chopper, soup strainer,
Nose blower, eye blinker,
Sweat boxer, top-notch,
Inky dickey doo
Das what I learned in the school.

Mit my hand on my stomach,
What's this I feel?
Das is my bread basket,
My Mama dear
Bread basket, rubber necker,
food chopper, soup strainer,
nose blower, eye blinker,
Sweat boxer, top-notch,
Inky dickey, doo
Das what I learned in the school.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan
And what did I see,
Coming for to carry me home
A band of angels
Coming after me
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

If you get there
Before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends
I'm coming too
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

**As we did at the end of each day,
we may want to end the songs with Taps**

Day is done
Gone the sun
From the lakes
From the hills
From the sky
All is well
Safely rest
God is nigh