

Sing to Read and Read to Sing!

Every time you sing with your kids:

- You're helping your child get ready to read!
- You're building relationships, and creating memories to last a lifetime
- You're showing your child singing is fun!
- You're giving your child the best gift of all, *you!*

Did You Know?

- Singing slows down words so children can hear the smaller parts, or syllables
- Singing shows children sentence structure
- Songs are filled with words we don't use everyday, building vocabulary
- Singing together builds empathy, as it makes us feel part of something bigger than ourselves.
- Singing is portable literacy!

for more information and lots of free songs and activities,
visit www.SingWithOurKids.com



Promoting Early Learning Through Community Singing

SING WITH OUR KIDS

Campfire Sing-along Book
www.SingWithOurKids.com



Go to www.SingWithOurKids.com
to print out the words
or read along on your tablet or smart phone!
Just go to the song library and click on campfire songs

Home on the Range

Until very recently, every child knew this song that embodies a sweet, hard-working, important part of our culture. I find fewer and fewer parents and children know it, so don't be afraid to read and sing along!

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

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

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)

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 beauty exceeds that of ours (CHORUS)

Cockles and Mussels

This old Irish folk song is a part of so many families' history. Don't be afraid of the old songs that deal with death. They allow children a safe place in a beautiful melody, to dip their toes into this part of life. And most often, they are simply drawn to the sound of the language, and the comfort of the tune.

In Dublin's fair city
where the girls are so pretty
'Twas there that I first met sweet Molly Malone
She wheeled her wheelbarrow
thru the streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive alive-o"

CHORUS:

Alive alive-o, alive alive-o
Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o"

She was a fishmonger
but sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they each wheeled their barrow
through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive alive-o"
(CHORUS)

She died of a fever and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Her ghost wheels her barrow
through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive alive-o"
(CHORUS)

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town
A riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

Yankee Doodle keep it up
Yankee Doodle Dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Goodin
There we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding
(chorus)

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
And all the men and boys around
I guess there was a million
(chorus)

Rounds!

I Love the Flowers

I love the flowers, I love the daffodils
I love the mountain, I love the rolling hills
I love the firelight when the lights are low
Boom-ti-ada (4 times)

Oh How Lovely

Oh how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong

Hey, Ho, Nobody Home

Hey, ho, nobody home
Meat nor drink nor money have I none
Still I will be happy,
Hey, ho, nobody home

Buffalo Gals

Chorus:

Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
Come out tonight, come out tonight
Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon

As I was walking down the street
Down the street, down the street
A pretty little girl I chanced to meet
And we danced by the light of the moon
(chorus)

Oh I danced with a dolly
with a hole in her stocking
And her knees kept a knockin'
and her toes kept a rockin'
I danced with a dolly
with a hole in her stocking
And we danced by the light of the moon
(chorus)

Clementine

In a cavern in a canyon excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty-niner
And his daughter Clementine

CHORUS:

Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses
Sandals were for Clementine (chorus)

Drove she ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot upon a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine (chorus)

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine
But alas, he was no swimmer
So he lost his Clementine (chorus)

Then the miner, forty-niner
Soon began to pike and pine
Thought he oughter join his daughter
Now he's with his Clementine (chorus)