

SCABaby SONGS

Around the Campfire
At Events
Just for Fun

Compiled by
Pentamere Regional Ministry of Youth

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Piggy Back Songs (Old Tunes - New Words)

Do You See What I See

By Marilyn Meyer

(tune: "Do You Hear What I Hear?")

Do You See What I See (repeat)
A Vi-king Ship O-o-off the Shore (repeat)
You'd Better Bo-olt the Door,
Oh, you'd Better Bo-olt the Door

I'm a Viking

By: Marilyn Meyer, SarahJean Meyer

(tune: Frere Jacques)

chorus

I'm a Viking (repeat)
From the North (repeat)

*I will cut your head off (repeat)
Just for Fun (repeat)

chorus

*My father sailed a longboat (repeat)
shore to shore (repeat)
*I will loot and pillage (repeat)
all your stuff(repeat)

The Strong and Mighty Viking Song

by Marilyn Meyer

(tune: Oscar Mayer Weiner Song)

Oh, I wish I was a strong and mighty Viking
That is what I'd truly like to be-e-e-e
'Cause if I were a strong and mighty Viking
Every-one would be afraid of me.

Five Little Vikings

by Marilyn and Emily Meyer

(Tune: Five Little Hotdogs Frying in a Pan)

Five Little Vikings Sailing in a Ship
The Waves got high and one took a dip

Four...Three...Two...One...
No Little Vikings...the ship took a dip!

I'm a Big Old Viking

by Thunderlords (Heavy Metal for Kids)

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

I'm a big old Viking
I'm not mean
I may look dirty
but I am clean
When I'm getting Happy
hear me scream
Take a Listen, hear what I mean
(Repeat louder and faster)

Old Man Olaf had a Farm

by Thunderlords (Heavy Metal for Kids) & Sarah Jean Meyer
(Tune: Old McDonald Had a Farm)

Old Man Olaf had a Farm
E-I-E-I-O
And on his farm he had a goose
E-I-E-I-O
(shout) WITH A HONK-HONK HERE AND
A HONK-HONK THERE
HERE A HONK
THERE A HONK
EVERYWHERE A HONK-HONK
Old Man Olaf had a Farm
E-I-E-I-O
Sheep- BAA Pig-OINK
Ox - MOO Horse - NEIGH
Dragon - ROAR Bear - GROWL (Vikings kept Bears as pets)
Goat- NAA Falcon - CHEEP

Row, Row, Row the Longboat

By Sir Dirk Jomsvikingr
(Tune: Row, row, row the boat)

Row, row, row the longboat,
Quickly up the fjord!
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Time to swing the sword!

A Children's Pirate Shanty

by Mark "Cap'n Slappy" Summers

(tune: Monty Python's "I'm a Lumberjack and I'm OK")

Chorus

I'm a pirate! That I be!
I sail me ship upon the sea!
I stay up late - till half past three!
And that's a peg below me knee!

Yo Ho, my friends I have a tale
of treasure, plunder, sea and sail
my story's bigger than a whale
it gets so deep, ye'll have to bail.

Chorus

I'm a pirate! That I be!
I sail me ship upon the sea!
I stay up late - till half past three!
And that's a peg below me knee!

I like to fish, I like to fight
I like to stay up half the night
When I say "starboard" ye go right!
Me ma, she says, "Ye look a fright!"

Chorus

I'm a pirate! That I be!
I sail me ship upon the sea!
I stay up late - till half past three!
And that's a peg below me knee!

I've got no hand but that's me hook!
I pillage stuff but I'm no crook.
Me booty's in this chest I took.
They'll write about me in a book!

Chorus

I'm a pirate! That I be!
I sail me ship upon the sea!
I stay up late - till half past three!
And that's a peg below me knee!

Five Famous Prisoners in The Tower of London

By SarahJean Meyer

(tune: Five Little Pumpkins Sitting on a Gate)

And that's all there is to this song.
I hope it hasn't been too long.
A pirate's life might just be wrong
So grow up nice and big and strong!

Chorus

I'm a pirate! That I be!
I sail me ship upon the sea!
I stay up late - till half past three!
And that's a peg below me knee!

Bob the Brave and Bold

by Rachel & Marilyn Meyer

(Tune: Battle Hymn of Republic)

Bob the Brave and Bold had
Spurs upon his heels
Spurs upon his heels
Spurs upon his heels
Bob the Brave and Bold had
Spurs upon his heels
And he shined them up for War

A Belt Around his waist
Tied it up Snug and Tight
A Helm upon his head
Wore it with Pride and Honor
A Sword & Shield in Hand
Swung them with Great Might
A Horse beneath his Rump
Rode it With Great Skill
King and Country in his Heart
He was a Knight of Old

The First one was a Bishop
He Threw a Party.
The Second one lived with his family
and wrote the *History of the World*.
The Third one was Guy Fawkes
he went in with a BANG!
The Fourth one went in as a man
and escaped as a woman.
And the Fifth one, well, she ran
as she lost her head.

Historical Note:

1. Bishop Ralph Flambard was the very first prisoner in the Tower. He was also the first prisoner to escape - he threw a party and climbed down a rope while his guards were drunk!
2. Sir Walter Raleigh lived in the tower, as a prisoner, with his wife and children for thirteen years, he grew tobacco on the lawn and wrote The History of the World.
3. Guy Fawkes, the world's most famous failure, plotted to blow up Parliament, unfortunately he was caught and executed. However, the British commemorate his failure on November 5, Guy Fawkes Day, with fireworks and bonfires.
4. Lord Nithsdale escaped the Tower on the eve of his execution by dressing as a woman and slipping past the guards.
5. Margaret Plantagenet Pole was executed for treason, however, she never believed herself a traitor. She refused to go quietly, and the 68 year old woman struggled against the executioner causing him to miss her head and merely strike her shoulder. She then got up and ran - it took eleven hits with the axe to finally kill her.

R-O-L-L-O

By Sir Dirk Jomsvikingr
(Tune: B-I-N-G-O)

There was a viking, had a dog
and Rollo was his name-o
R-O-L-L-O, R-O-L-L-O, R-O-L-L-O
and Rollo was his name-o...
[with clapping of course]

The Huns Go Riding...

By: Marilyn & SarahJean Meyer

(tune: When Johnny Comes marching home)

The Huns go riding one by one
Huzzah! Huzzah!
The Huns go riding one by one
Huzzah! Huzzah!
The Huns go riding one by one
They'll cut off your head just for fun
and they all go riding down
into the village
to pillage and Loot
Doom! Doom! Doom!

The Huns go riding two by two
Huzzah! Huzzah!
The Huns go riding two by two
Huzzah! Huzzah!
The Huns go riding two by two
Italy's men were by far too few
and they all go riding down
into the village
to pillage and Loot
Doom! Doom! Doom!

The Huns go riding three by three
Huzzah! Huzzah!
The Huns go riding three by three
Huzzah! Huzzah!
The Huns go riding three by three
Attila died no more would they be
and they all stopped riding down into village
to pillage and Loot
Doom! Doom! Doom!

Historical Note:

The huns were equestrian nomads, they traveled from place to place on horses. Under their leader, Attila, they attacked Italy many times. In 453, Attila died and without their leader the Huns more or less died out.

Songs and Nursery Rhymes (Of the Middle Ages)

I have twelve oxen that be fair and brown

by Anonymous/Unidentified Artist , early 16th century

I have twelve oxen that be fair and brown,
And they go a-grazing down by the town.
With hey! with ho! with he-e-ey! with ho!
Sawest not you mine oxen, you little pretty boy?

I have twelve oxen, they be fair and white,
And they go a-grazing down by the dyke.
With he-ey! with ho! with he-e-ey! with ho!
Sawest not you mine oxen, you little pretty boy?

I have twelve oxen, and they be fair and black,
And they go a-grazing down by the lake.
With he-ey! with ho! with he-e-ey! with ho!
Sawest not you mine oxen, you little pretty boy?

I have twelve oxen, and they be fair and red,
And they go a-grazing down by the mead.
With he-ey! with ho! with he-e-ey! with ho!
Sawest not you mine oxen, you little pretty boy?

Sleepy-Head, Slow and Greedy Nan

Unknown, late 1300s or Early 1400s

Come, let's to bed, says Sleepy-Head;
Tarry awhile, says Slow;
Put on the pan, says Greedy Nan,
Let's sup before we go

Blow, Wind, Blow

Unknown, Late 1100s

Blow, wind, blow! And go, mill, go!
That the miller may grind his corn;
That the baker may take it,
And into rolls make it,
And send us some hot in the morn.

I Had a Little Hobby Horse

Unknown, Late 1400s

I had a little hobby horse,
and it was dapple grey;
its head was made of pea-straw,
its tail was made of hay.
I sold it to an old woman
for a copper groat
and I'll not sing my song again
without a new coat.

Adam and Eve

Unknown, Late 1300s

When Adam delved and Eve span,
Who was then a gentleman?

Historical Note:

To delve means to work and 'span' refers to spinning yarn,
there was no class distinction when there was only Adam and Eve

Rhymes allowed an element of Freedom of Speech to peasants who would be sentenced to death for speaking against the Upper Class. At about the time of the Bubonic Plague (Black Death), peasants realized that they were important to the England's economy. The 'Adam and Eve' rhyme was spread together with its simple idea of equality. It helped to fuel the fire which culminated in the Peasants Revolt of 1381!

Hector Protector

Unknown, Thought to be about Richard, Duke of York (1411-1460)

Hector Protector was dressed all in green;
Hector Protector was sent to the Queen.
The Queen did not like him,
Nor more did the King;
So Hector Protector was sent back again.

The Grand old Duke of York

Unknown, also thought to be about Richard, Duke of York, 1460

The Grand old Duke of York he had ten thousand men,
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again.
When they were up, they were up
And when they were down, they were down
And when they were only halfway up
They were neither up nor down.

For Want of a Nail

First published by John Gower, 1390

For want of a nail the shoe was lost.
For want of a shoe the horse was lost.
For want of a horse the rider was lost.
For want of a rider the battle was lost.
For want of a battle the kingdom was lost.
And all for the want of a horseshoe nail.

SCA Songs

The Birthday Dirge

No one knows if it originated at a Sci-fi Con or an SCA Event

(Tune: Volga Boatmen)

Happy Birthday! <thud!>

Happy Birthday! <thud!>

1. So you've aged another year, Now you know that Death is near
2. Children dying far and near, They say that cancer's caused by beer
3. Death, destruction, and despair, People dying everywhere
4. Typhoid, plague and polio, Coffins lined up in a row
5. Now that you're the age you are, Your demise cannot be far
6. Black Death has struck your town, You yourself feel quite run-down
7. Birthdays come but once a year. Marking time as Death draws near
- 8a. Long ago your hair turned grey, Now it's falling out, they say
- 8b. Soon your hair will all turn grey, Then fall out (or so they say)
9. Burn the castle and storm the keep, Kill the women, but save the sheep
10. Indigestion's what you get From the enemies you 'et
11. May the candles on your cake, Burn like cities in your wake.
12. May your deeds with sheep and yaks Equal those with sword and axe
13. This one lesson you must learn, First you pillage, then you burn
14. We brought linen, white as cloud Now we'll sit and sew your shroud
15. You're a period cook, its true, Ask the beetles in the stew
16. Now another year has passed, Don't look now they're gaining fast!
17. Now you've lived another year, Age to you is like stale beer
18. Now your jail-bait days are done, Let's go out and have some fun
19. See the wrinkles on your face, Like the pattern of fine lace
20. Were I sitting in your shoes, I'd go out and sing the blues
21. So you're 29 again, Don't tell lies to your good friend
22. Tho you're turning 29 Age to you is like fine wine
23. You must marry very soon Baby's due the next full moon
24. When you've reached this age you know That the mind is first to go

Yes, I know there are probably more - isn't this enough?

Bury Me At Pennsic

by Andrew Blackwood MacBaine the Purple, 1995

Bury me at Pennsic, for that is where I'll die,
I always dream of Cooper's Lake... where the dragons fly!
I don't need no funeral parlor, you can dump me in my armor
When you bury me at Pennsic, for that is where I'll die.
My boots are full of rain and mud, I got duct tape on my chin...
But I gotta get to Resurrection Point, so I can live again.
As we walk onto the battlefield, you can hear the people cheer,
Hey buddy, why don't we blow this joint and go get us a beer.

Chorus

Pennsic days are burning hot, most nights are freezing cold
And every morning I get up and wash off all the mold
I need a heighlan' woman who will help me with my sin
'Cause I sold my sole to the Devil -- if the MidRealm would only win!

Chorus

My lady she likes shopping at all the merchants there...
By the time that she gets done, my money pouch is bare!
When the war is over, we all make our own way home --
That's when I go down to the bank, and get me an equity loan.

Chorus

They're calling us to fight now, so I gotta go.
We've got to have the Bridge Battle, because it just might snow...
I got rust in my chain mail and my padding is mildewed,
And I got tears in my helmet -- from crying over you

Chorus

Home, home on the range...
Where the griffin and manticores play
And seldom is heard, even a bird,
'Cause the dragon's been eating all day!

Chorus

Ironwolf Songs

Wolves at the Castle

a song written for the household after it's author watched Ironwolf in battle at Pennsic 33

A new day was dawning, and the war hounds were calling
And the king called his warriors and his allies bold
The tiger advancing, on the hilltop castle
We must guard the gates and this fortress hold

Chorus

Sing the wolf's war-song

For Ironwolf is standing

Outside the breach on the western wall

THEIR BANNER IS FLYING

And soon they will be dying

For the king gave the order for this castle to hold

First came the Dark Horde, with axes and broadsword
they surged into battle and laid many low
the first line did fall there, but never did they falter
And Ironwolf stood waiting for the next to show

Chorus

The sun kept on rising, and warriors kept dying
And still did the allies of the tiger come
They would not yield, so the wolves raised their shields
They'd give their lives to defend their home

Chorus

They saw blue livery, of the people of the sea
Atlantia was marching on the western wall
There was a great din, as they dug themselves in
And prepared to go howling to the war god's hall

Chorus

The knights gave the order, and Iron Wolf leapt forward
And with swords grim and gleaming they made their attack
They set to reaping, and their hearts were a-leaping
Not just to hold but to drive them back

Chorus

Fight, came the cry, we must hold for a time!
And drive forth the tigers from this house of stone
They bayed their fury, for knew they would not see
Another golden sunrise on their Midrealm home

Chorus

The valkrie are calling, for Ironwolf has fallen
But they sold themselves dearly with their steel and blood
The tiger took the gate, but he was too late
And he stood defeated where House Ironwolf stood

Chorus (X2)

I'm in Ironwolf

by Lady Seadhli, MOY
(Tune: Frere Jacques)

I'm in Ironwolf
I'm in Ironwolf
Yes, I am
Yes, I am
I will Cut your head off
I will Cut your head off
Just for fun
Just for fun

Alternate Version by Haley Stone

I'm in Ironwolf
I'm in Ironwolf
Yes, I am
Yes, I am
I will Cut your head off
I will Cut your head off
For Revenge
For Revenge