If I Were Not A ...

Words & Music: Traditional

First, decide what two-syllable profession you are. At camp, this song was "If I were not a camper" and that is the example I'll use for this song. Place as many people in line as you have verses. Make up your own silly verses! Or, cop some off the web if you don't want to make up your own.

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CHORUS:
          F
   C
                                                   C
If I were not a camper, there's something else I'd be.
          F
                C
                     Гп. с7
If I were not a camper...
Person 1 speaks:
An Archer I would be!
Shoot the bow, the mighty mighty bow! (shoot a mighty bow)
Shoot the bow, the mighty mighty bow! (shoot a mighty bow)
CHORUS: (all sing)
Person 2 speaks:
A Birdwatcher I'd be!
Hark! A lark! Flying through the park!
                                          Splat!
    (look through binoculars, then clean your head)
Hark! A lark! Flying through the park! Splat!
    (look through binoculars, then clean your head)
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Now, the Birdwatcher and the Archer say their lines together.

CHORUS: (all sing)

Person 3 speaks:

A farmer I would be!

Sow the seed, and fertilize the weeds! (sow seeds) Sow the seed, and fertilize the weeds! (sow seeds)

Now, the Farmer and the Birdwatcher say their lines together. Then, the Farmer, the Birdwatcher and the Archer say their lines together.

CHORUS: (all sing)

Person 4 speaks:

A Carpenter I'd be!

2 x 4, nail it to the floor (nail the board to the floor)

2 x 4, nail it to the floor *(nail the board to the floor)*

Now, the Carpenter and the Farmer say their lines together.

Then, the Carpenter, the Farmer and the Birdwatcher say their lines together.

Finally, the Carpenter, the Farmer, the Birdwatcher and the Archer say their lines together.

CHORUS: (all sing)

Okay, you get the idea. Here are some other professions:

Well, Superman, I'd be!

It's a bird! It's a plane! Where's Lois Lane?

("fly", then shade your eyes to look for Lois Lane)

A Stewardess I'd be!

Coffee, tea or me, sir? Here's your paper bag.

(say "blech" into the bag)

[*note: this actually dates from a real 1970s airline ad - you can tell by the stewardess' reaction that even little girls of that era hated that ad*]

A Weightlifter I'd be!

Here a muscle, there a muscle, here a muscle, too! Dahhh... (point to your head)

A Fry Cook I would be!

Fry, baby, fry. Whoops! I burned my buns! (point to your butt & make a sizzling sound)

A Soda Jerk I'd be!

Ooshy-Gooshy! Ooshy-gooshy! Mmmm! Good ice cream! (scoop a cone & eat it)

A Politician I would be!

Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on Election Day! (do the politician grin and wave)

End on everyone singing the CHORUS: