



Songs

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I Hear Footsteps

I hear footsteps, I hear footsteps,
Hark don't you, hark don't you?
I think it is the campfire chief,
I think it is the campfire chief,
Stand up do, Stand up do.

Campfires Burning

Campfires burning, Campfires burning,
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
In the gloaming, in the gloaming,
Come sing & be merry.

My Aunt Came Back

My Aunt came back,
From old Japan,
She brought me back,
a Japanese fan [fan action, and . . .]

My Aunt came back, From old Hong Kong,
She brought me back, a game of ping pong [fan & ping pong, and . . .]

My Aunt came back, From Kampuchea,
She brought me back, a rocking chair [fan & ping pong & rocking, and . . .]

My Aunt came back, From Timbucktoo,
She brought me back, Some nuts like you! [point to everyone]

As One Black Bear

As one black bear backed up the hill,
The other black bear backed down,
(Repeat same lines 4 times)

Chorus
Glory, glory how peculiar...
(Repeat same line 3 times then repeat the first two lines of verse 1)

As one fresh fish flipped into the fire,
The other fresh fish flipped out.
(Repeat chorus the verse 1 then verse 2)

As one purple porpoise popped in the pool,
The other purple porpoise popped out.

As one eager eagle eased under the eave,
The other eager eagle eased out.



Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

tune - "Supercalifragilistic"

Oh, when I was a little kid I never liked to eat,
Akela'd put things on my plate, I'd dump them on her feet,
But then one day she made this soup, I ate it all in bed,
I asked her what she put in it, and this is what she said:

Chorus:
Oh, Chicken Lips and Lizard hips and alligator eyes,
Monkey legs and Buzzard eggs and salamander thighs,
Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies,
Stir it all together it's Akela's soup surprise.

I went into the bathroom and I stood beside the sink,
I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I think I'd like a drink,
Akela, said "I've got just the thing, I'll get it in a wink,
it's full of lots of protein, and vitamins, I think."

(Chorus)

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

(Tune – Ghost Riders)

A Chicken farmer he went out one dark and dreary day.
He rested by the chicken coop as he went along his way.
When all at once a rotten egg hit him right between the eyes;
It was the sight he dreaded - Ghost Chickens in the Sky!

Chorus: Bok, Bok, Bok, Bokkk.
Bok, Bok, Bok, Bo-okk.
Ghost Chickens in the Sky!

The Farmer had raised chickens since he was 24,
Workin' for the Colonel for 30 years or more,
Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry.
Now they want their revenge....Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Chorus

Their feet were black and shiny. Their eyes were burning red.
They had no meat or feathers. These chickens all were dead.
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy, and ate him with coleslaw.

Chorus

My Bonnie

Action version: Stand up on the first word that starts with a "b". Then sit down on the next "b" word and so on.
The whole group should end the song sitting down.

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea.
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

Variations: instead of doing the action version, sing these additional verses.



Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
I stuck my feet out of the window,
Next morning my neighbors were dead.
(Chorus with bring back my neighbours)

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
The height of its contents to see.
I lighted a match to assist her,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

My Bonnie has tuberculosis,
My Bonnie has only one lung,
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters'
And roll them around on her tongue.
(chorus: Roll them, roll them, roll them around on her tongue, her tongue...)

My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My luncheon lies over the rail.
My supper lies in a commotion.
Won't somebody bring me a pail?
(Chorus with - Please bring, please bring, Oh please bring a pail to me, to me.)

Who knows what I had for breakfast?
Who knows what I had for tea?
Who knows what I had for supper?
Just look out the window and see.
(Chorus - Clams, clams, clams, clams,
Clams and ice cream don't agree with me.
Clams, clams, clams, clams,
Clams and ice cream don't agree with me.)

My Leader
(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My leader fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing an Alp.
He's still there after 50 long winters,
And all you can see is his scalp.
Chorus: *Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my leader to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my leader to me, to me.*

My leader was proud of his whiskers,
To shave them would give him the blues.
They hung all the way to his ankles,
And he used them for shining his shoes.
Chorus

My leader had faith in a sailboat
He had built from an old hollow tree.
My leader set sail for Australia,
Now my leader lies under the sea.
Chorus

My leader made friends with hyenas,
He gave them a ride on his raft.
When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him,
The hyenas just sat there and laughed.
Chorus

My leader annoyed his dear parents
They tossed him right out of the bus.
And if we don't mend our behavior,
Why that's what will happen to us.
Chorus

My Hat Lies Where I Can't Mention
tune – My Bonnie lies over the ocean.
Actions - Tip hats when singing refrain



At camp always stick with your buddy,
and never touch plants with three leaves,
and always take ample precautions,
before looking down the latrines!

(refrain)
Take off your hat
before looking down the latrine, latrine!
Take off your hat
before looking down the latrine!

alternative
Take off, take off
Take your hat off looking down the latrine,
Take off, take off
Take your hat off looking down the latrine,

At camp never walk around barefoot, and never cut wood that is green
and always take ample precaution, before looking down the latrine!

(Refrain)

There once was a Scout who was careless, and curious about the latrine,
although he went in with his Scout hat, 'twas the last time his Scout hat was seen!

(Refrain)

The Orchestra

I am the entertainer, I come from down your way,
And I plaay-ay
WHAT DO YOU PLAY?

I play the: [violin action & knee]
Vio, vio violin, violin, violin
Vio, vio violin, violin, OI

I am the entertainer, I come from down your way,
And I plaay-ay
WHAT DO YOU PLAY?

I play the: [tuba action]
tuba, tuba, tuba, ta, tuba, ta, tuba, ta
tuba, tuba, tuba, ta, tuba, ta, OI!

I am the entertainer, I come from down your way,
And I plaay-ay
WHAT DO YOU PLAY?

I play the: [piccolo action]
Picca, picca, piccolo, piccolo, piccolo
Picca, picca piccalo, piccolo, OI!

I am the entertainer, I come from down your way,
And I plaay-ay
WHAT DO YOU PLAY?

I play the (bagpipes): [throat tapping action]
Ooga ooga ooga oo, ooga oo, ooga oo,
Ooga ooga ooga oo, ooga oo, OI!

I am the entertainer, I come from down your way,
And I plaay-ay
WHAT DO YOU PLAY?

I play the WHOLE ORCHESTRA [all together – oooga/pica/tuba/vio (OI)]



Black Crows Spirit

Black Crows spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground,
Black Crows spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground,
Black Crows spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground,
And he aint gonna hunt no more-or-or.

(or – And its ever so far away.)

Drop a word and replace with the action each time through:

- Black [smack forehead with hand]
- Crow [flap wings & “Caw”]
- Spirit [drink & “glug glug”]
- Happy [smiley face & “wheee”]
- Hunting [fire arrow]
- Ground [dig into (hard) ground & “uuunh”]

The Moose Song

There was a great big Moose, [moose horns]
He liked to drink a lot of juice, [drinking action]
There was a great big Moose, [moose horns]
He liked to drink a lot of juice. [drinking action]

*I said Way-Oh, Way-oh,
Way-oh, way-oh, way-oh, way-oh
Waaay-oh, way-oh,
Way-oh, way-oh, way-oh, way-oh*

The mooses name was Fred, [namebadge action]
He liked to drink his juice in bed, [sleeping action]
The mooses name was Fred, [namebadge action]
He liked to drink his juice in bed. [sleeping action]

Chorus

He drank his juice with care, [drinking action]
But he spilled it in his hair, [run fingers through hair]
He drank his juice with care, [drinking action]
But he spilled it in his hair. [run fingers through hair]

Chorus

Now he's a sticky moose, [moose horns action]
Full of juice, [rub tummy]
O o o on the loose!

Chorus.

Blood on the Saddle

Once was a Cowboy, [Group repeats] All dressed in Red, [Group repeats]
Fell off his horse, [Group repeats] And smashed his head; [Group repeats]

And there was, Blood on the Saddle, [Group repeats] Blood on the ground, [Group repeats]
Great big pools of Blood all around. [Group repeats] Pity the Cowboy, [Group repeats]
Lying in the gore, [Group repeats] He aint gonna ride that range no more. [Group repeats]
repeat



Tarzan of the Apes

(Tune Battle hymn of the republic)

I like bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
I like bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
I like bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
And that's why they call me

(Shout) TARZAN OF THE APES

It Aint Gonna Rain No more

*Oh it aint gonna rain no more no more,
It aint gonna rain no more;
How in the heck can I wash my neck,
If it aint gonna rain no more.*

The elephant is a graceful bird, It flies from bough to bough,
It makes its nest in a rhubarb tree, And whistles like a cow!

Chorus

A little birdie from on high, Dropped a message from the sky,
As I wiped it from my eye, I thanked the lord that cows don't fly!

Chorus

A peanut sat on the railway track, His heart was all a-flutter,
The train came rolling round the bend, Toot toot, peanut butter!

Chorus

"Mummy, mummy what's that stuff? That looks like strawberry jam?"
"Hush, hush my child, its just papa (Akela), run over by a tram!"

Chorus

A tramp sat by the sewer, And by the sewer he died
And at the coroners inquest, They call it sewer side!

Chorus

Frog sitting on a lilly pad, Lookin up in the sky,
Lilly pad broke and the frog fell in, Got water in his eye

Chorus

Lulu had a steamboat, The steamboat had a bell,
Lulu went to heaven, and the steamboat went toot, toot.

Chorus

My father is a butcher, My mother is a cook
And I'm the little hot-dog, That runs around the brook!

Chorus

My father built a chimney, He built it up so high
He had to take it down each night, To let the moon go by!

Chorus

My daddy is a doctor, My mommy is a nurse,
And I'm the little needle, That gets you where it hurts...

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, Her father shot it dead
And now she takes it to school, Between two bits of bread...

Chorus



Crocodile Song

There WAS A . . .

Crocodile [big mouth action]

An Orangutang [arms up monkey action]

An eagle that flies [flying action]

And a silver fish, [wiggly fish action]

A bunny [ears action]

A beaver, [big teeth action]

A crazy elephant [crazy trunk action]

Nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah nah.

Drop an animal each time and just do the action for it each time through

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low? [floppy ears by knees action]

Do they wobble to and fro? [wobbling action]

Can you tie them in a knot? [tie knot action]

Can you tie them in a bow? [tie bow action]

Can you throw them over your shoulder [throw over shoulder action]

Like a Continental soldier? [salute action]

Do your ears, hang, low? [floppy ears by knees action]

Do your ears flip-flop?

Can you use them for a mop?

Are they stringy at the bottom?

Are they curly at the top?

Can you use them for a swatter?

Can you use them for a blotter?

Do your ears flip-flop?

Do your ears hang wide?

Do they flap from side to side?

Do they wave in the breeze

From the slightest little sneeze?

Can you soar above the nation

With a feeling of elation?

Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears hang high?

Do they reach up to the sky?

Do they droop when they're wet?

Do they stiffen when they're dry?

Can you semaphore your neighbor

With a minimum of labour?

Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears fall off

When you give a great big cough?

Do they lie there on the ground

Or bounce 'round at every sound?

Can you stick them in your pocket,

Just like little Davey Crocket?

Do your ears fall off

Yogi Bear

I know someone you don't know, Yogi Yogi, [ears]

I know someone you don't know, Yogi Yogi Bear,

Yogi Yogi Bear, Yogi Yogi Bear

I know someone you don't know, Yogi Yogi Bear.

Yogi has a little friend – Boo-boo, Boo-boo, [hand at knee high] etc

Yogi has a girlfriend – Cindy, Cindy, [limp hand] etc

Yogi lives in Jellystone, Jelly, Jelly, [rub tummy] etc

Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger, [gun] etc

Askitoff

Askitoff, we'll take it off, Askitoff, we'll take it off.

Askitoff, we'll take it off, Askitoff, we'll take it off.

Conduct and stop mid line. Conduct fast, slow etc.



Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits on electric wire, jumping up and down with his pants on fire,
Ouch! Kookaburra, Ouch! Kookaburra, hot your bum must be!

Can be sung as humerous song, as a round or as a Combination Song with the "normal" version:

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree, merry merry king of the woods is he,
Laugh! Kookaburra, laugh! Kookaburra, gay your life must be.

Boom Chicka Boom

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]
I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]
I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]
Uh-huh! [Group echoes.]
On Yeah! [Group echoes.]
This time! [Group echoes.]
We sing! [Group echoes.]
HIGHER! Each time a leader adds a different variation such as:
LOWER, WHISPER, LOUDER, TONGUE-IN-CHEEK, SEXY, GROOVY (COOL).

Space version:

To the moon to the Moon! [Group echoes.] To the moon to the Moon! [Group echoes.]
Take a rocket , take a rocket, take a rocket to the moon. [Group echoes.]
Uh-huh! [Group echoes.] On Yeah! [Group echoes.] This time! [Group echoes.] etc

Woodlice Crawl

Woodlice crawl [crawl]
And beetles run [run]
Spiders hide [hide – hands over eyes]
When webs are spun [webs wiggle]
Worms they wriggle [wiggle]
Moths they fly [arms flying]
But none can walk, like you and I [fancy/silly walk]

Bill Grogans Goat

Bill Grogans Goat
Was feeling fine
Ate 3 red shirts
From off the line

Bill took a stick
Gave him a whack
And tied him to
The railroad track

The whistle blew
The train drew nigh
Bill Grogan's goat
Was doomed to die

He gave 3 groans of awful pain
Coughed up the shirts
And flagged the train.



Pink Pyjamas

(Always yell after “nothing on at all”) (Tune – Battle Hymn of the republic)

I wear my pink pajama's in the summer when it's hot,
I wear my flannel nightie in the winter when it's not,
and sometimes in the spring time and sometimes in the fall
I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all.

Glory Glory hallelujah
glory glory what's it to ya
Glory Glory hallelujah
with nothing on at all (yell)

The Velociraptor’s Coming to Town

Action - Turn head and pretend to spit after singing "so taste bad for goodness sake"

Tune- Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Oh, you better watch out
you better not cry
you better watch out I'm telling you why
The velociraptors coming to town.

He knows if you are sleeping,
He knows if you're awake,
he knows if you taste bad or good,
so taste bad for goodness sake!

Repeat first verse

The Little Green Frog

Actions:

Um-Hands in and closed Ah-Hands out and open

Honk-Pulling Mack truck horn motion

Squish Squash -press hands together like your squishing something

Um Ah, went the little green frog one day
Um Ah, went the little green frog,
Um Ah, went the little green frog one day;
and his eyes went Um Ah, Ah.
Honk Honk, went the big red truck one day
Honk Honk went the big red truck
Squish Squash, went the little green frog one day
and his eyes didn't go Um Ah, anymore 'cause they all got eaten by a dog Woof Woof!

The Little Green Frog

Gaaloomph went the little green frog one day
Gaaloomph went the little green frog
Gaaloomph went the little green frog one day
And his eyes went gloomph gloomph gloomph (*blink hands open & closed in front of eyes*)

But we all know frogs go [clap] laa dee daa dee daa
[clap] laa dee daa dee daa [clap] laa dee daa dee daa
We all know frogs go [clap] laa dee daa dee daa



They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

And we all know frogs go SQUELCH when you step on them
SQUELCH when you step on them SQUELCH when you step on them
We all know frogs go SQUELCH when you step on them
They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

And we all know frogs go POP in the microwave
POP in the microwave POP in the microwave
We all know frogs go POP in the microwave
They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

And well know frogs go WHZZZ in the blender
WHZZZ in the blender WHZZZ in the blender
We all know frogs go WHZZZ in the blender
They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

And we all know frogs go SPLAT in the ceiling fan
SPLAT in the ceiling fan SPLAT in the ceiling fan
We all know frogs go SPLAT in the ceiling fan
They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

12 Days of Scouting

Sung to the tune of the 12 days of Christmas

On my first day of Scouting my leaders gave to me:
A Main Pole for a Tee Pee

A Den Leader swinging from a tree!

On the ? day of Scouting, my leaders gave to me:

Two Bent Pegs
Three Compass Bearings
Four Tent Poles
Five Silly Knots
Six Axes Chopping
Seven Laws for Keeping
Eight billies Boiling
Nine Ropes for Knotting
Ten Pots for Cleaning
Eleven Boats for Boating
Twelve Songs for singing

Two Screaming Bobcats,
Three Skinny Wolves
Four Hungry Bears
Five We be los
Six Arrow points
Seven Silly Den Chiefs
Eight Shouting Scouts
Nine Warring Eagles
Ten Derby Cars
Eleven Funny Den Skits
Twelve Wacky Cheers

Worms

Nobody likes me,
Everybody hates me!
I'm gonna eat some worms.
Chorus (Repeat after each verse)
Long, slim slimy ones,
Short, fat juicy ones,
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

First you get a bucket,
Then you get a shovel,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

First you pull the heads off,
Then you suck the guts out.
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.



Down goes the first one,
Down goes the second one,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Up comes the first one,
Up comes the second one,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Everybody likes me,
Nobody hates me!
Why did I eat those worms?

Chop up their heads and
Squeeze out their juice,
And throw their tails away.
Nobody knows how I survive
On worms three times a day!

The Noble Capt. Kirk

(Tune - "Grand Old Duke of York") (Actions – do the UP, DOWNS & HALFWAY UPS)

The noble Captain Kirk,
He had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprise,
And he beamed down again.
And when they're up, they're up,
And when they're down, they're down,
And when they're only halfway up,
They're nowhere to be found.

Gory, Gory

(Tune - "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

Note all verses same pattern

He jumped without a parachute from 40 thousand feet,
He jumped without a parachute from 40 thousand feet,
He jumped without a parachute from 40 thousand feet,
But he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die.
Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die.
Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die.
Well, he ain't gonna jump no more.

He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam...

We scraped him off the runway with a bread and butter knife...

We sent him home to mother in a matchbox 2" x 4" ...

She buried him, she buried him behind the kitchen door ...

Suggested hand motions:



1. last to leave (flap arms like bird) the cockpit..
2. first to (slap hands) hit the..
3. He (slap hands) landed on..
4. They (make scooping motion) scraped him..
5. in a little (make small box with hands) box.
6. so she sent (make overhand throwing motion) him back to us.

He Jumped from 40,000 Feet

Alternate verses

He was flying a Flying Fortress at forty thousand feet ...
 He didn't see the fighters when they pounced him from the sun ...
 He heard a bang, the plane broke up and spread across the sky ...
 He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord, ...
 He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground.. ...
 He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam. ...
 They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon. ...
 They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to Mum ...
 They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box. ...
 They sent him home to mother on a slice of moldy bread ...
 His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us. ...
 They buried him in a matchbox at the bottom of the yard ...
 His ghost jumps without a parachute from forty thousand feet [And he's gonna keep on jumping evermore]

He Ain't Gonna Climb No More

Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

"Will it go around the chockstone?" called the belayer, looking up.
 Our hero feebly answered, "Yes," and slowly inched on up.
 He was trying to drive a piton when his foothold crumbled out.
 Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus:

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die.
 Gory, gory what a heck of a way to die.
 Gory, gory what a heck of a way to die.
 And he ain't gonna climb no more!

He slid on down the chimney and he quickly gathered speed.
 He shot past the belayer, who's forgot the climber's creed.
 An anchor to a piton would've been all he'd ever need.
 Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

The belayer felt the rope pull taught and tried to let it run.
 But it jerked him from position and he knew his time had come.
 He left the ledge behind him and it shot up toward the sun.
 Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

They sped on down the chimney and they passed the Southern Col.
 They had such good exposure that it made a glorious fall.
 They slithered o'er a friction pitch and sped on down the wall.
 Oh they ain't gonna climb no more.

Chorus

The medic in the valley watched them through his telescope.
 And as they neared the bottom, his eyes grew bright with hope.
 For it had been a week or more since the parting of the rope.



Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

One had a rope around his neck and a piton through his spleen.
An ice-axe in the rucksack had split the other's bean.
The trails of red marked their descent as they neared the slopes of green.
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more.

Chorus

They hit the ground the sound was "SPLAT" the blood went spurting high.
Their comrades were heard to say, "What a colorful way to die!"
And as they lay there rolling in the welter of their gore.
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

There was blood upon the rucksacks, there were brains upon the rope.
Intestines were entwined across the green and grassy slope.
We picked them up in a lunch pail after salvaging the rope.
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

The Weekend

[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]

I have seen the sky in darkness, I have seen it in the sun,
I have felt the rain upon me, I've enjoyed the snowy fun.
When the weather isn't cloudy or the wind it doesn't blow.
It isn't only raining, it's the weekend too, you know.

alternate

Glory, glory, it's the weekend!
Glory, glory, it's the weekend!
I can tell because it's raining and it's 42 below,
As we Scouts go marching on.

Glory, glory, it's the weekend!
Glory, glory, it's the weekend!
Glory, glory, it's the weekend!
I can tell because it's raining and it's 42 below,

Gin Gan Goolie

Gin Gan Goolie goolie goolie goolie watcha,
Gin gan goo, Gin gan goo.
Gin Gan Goolie goolie goolie goolie watcha,
Gin gan goo, Gin gan goo.

Heyla, heyla Sheyla,
Heyla Sheyla heyla ho, (high note)
Heyla, heyla Sheyla,
Heyla Sheyla heyla ho. (low note)
Shalli walli shalli walli shalli walli shalli walli,
Ooompah ooompah ooompah ooompah ooompah ooompah

Lord Baden-Powell

Tune: Father Abraham

Lord Baden-Powell had many friends.
Many friends had Lord Baden-Powell.
I am one of them and so are you.
As we go marching thru...(Start first motion and continue while singing the song again)

After 2nd time thru add 2nd motion to 1st motion while singing song again. By the time you get to motion #6, you should have every extremity moving and turning in a circle. You will then be ready to SIT DOWN!



Motions:

- 1) *Right Arm goes up and down*
- 2) *Left arm goes up and down*
- 3) *Right Foot marches*
- 4) *Left foot marches*
- 5) *Nod your head*
- 6) *Turn around*
- 7) *Sit down*

Road Kill Stew

Tune: Three Blind Mice

Road Kill stew, Road Kill stew,
Tastes so good, Just like it should.

First you go down to the Interstate
You wait for the critter to meet it's fate.
You take it home and you make it great!
Road Kill stew,
Road Kill stew.

One Sunny Day

One sunny day	(echo – i.e. repeat)
I met a bear	(echo)
Out in the woods	(echo)
A way out there	(echo)

(All)
One sunny day
I met a bear
Out in the woods
A way out there

(other verses sung in the same manner)

He looked at me
I looked at him
He sized up me
I sized up him

He said to me
Why don't you run?
I can see you
Ain't got a gun

And so I ran
Away from there
Right behind me was
That great big bear

In front of me
There was a tree
Oh my oh me
A great big tree

The nearest branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to jump
And trust to luck

And so I jumped



Into the air
I missed that branch
A way up there

Now don't you fret
Now don't you frown
I caught that branch
On the way back down

That's all there is
There ain't no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more

Next time I saw
That great big bear
He was a rug
On the bathroom floor

Oni Woni

Oni Woni Woni, Wah Wah
Oni Woni Woni, Wah Wah
Eye Eye Eye yippee Eye Eye
Eye Eye Eye yippee Eye Eye
Eye Eye
Eye Eye

For the next round (same words always), you tap your own knees, then the knees of the guy to your right, then your own, then those of the guy to your left, and so on. This is easy.

For your 'brown belt' of Oni Woni, you fold your arms - one forearm just lying on top of the other. Now try to follow me on this one - its tricky. An arm moves in line with the beat of the chant, bending only at the elbow, so only the forearm moves, thus:

Start both folded.
Right arm out (pointing forwards)
Left arm out
Right arm in
Left arm in
Right arm up (pointing up)
Left arm up
Right arm down
left arm down
now back to right arm out again, etc.

For the black belt of Oni Woni, you grip your right ear with your left hand, and your middle nose with the other hand. Then swap, completely over: Left ear with right hand, nose with left hand. Try it a few times. It's tricky. Then repeat with the chant.

Hope everyone's laughing by now! With a bit of practice, you can move swiftly on from one movement to the next. As a finale (Black Belt, 1st Dan) you can double the speed. I guess you could try going in reverse, although I've never tried it! !!

Sippin' Cider

This is another echo chant/song.

The prettiest girl [echo – each line]
I ever saw
Was sippin' cider



Eenie, meenie, decimeenie, oo wall a wall a meenie!
Ex a meenie, zoll a meenie, oo wall a wall!
Beep billy ott in dotten oh bo ba beaten dotten shh!

Flea!
Flea fly!
Flea fly flow!
Kumalata kumalata kumalata veeslay!
Oh, no no no, not the veeslay.
Ich a mini, satch a mini, oo walla walla mini.
Des a mini, satch a mini, oo walla wall.
A beat billy oaten bobin obo a boatin bobin obo a boatin bobin boatin bobin boatin bobin boatin bobin sssshhh...

Fleas (audience repeats)
Fleas Flies (audience repeats)
Fleas Flies Mosquitos (audience repeats)
Calimine, calimine, calimine lotion
Oh no, no more calimine lotion
Itsy bitsy, teeny weeny, itty bitty
Nasty bitey mosquito -- SQUASH (squash is yelled at top of lungs)

Flea!
Flea Fly!
Flea Fly Flo!
Vista
Coo-ma-la, Coo-ma-la, Coo-ma-la Vista
Oh no-no, no, not the vista
Eenie, meenie, decimeenie, oo walla walla meenie!
Ex a meenie, zoll a meenie, oo walla wall!
Beep billy ott in dotten oh bo ba beaten dotten shh!

Whattatin Chew!

Whattatin Chew!
Bodo Skedetenat Whattatin Chew!
It's Skiddlin' Oatin' Dotin' Bodo Skedetenat Whattatin Chew!
Ishy Dishy Little Fishy, It's Skiddlin' Oatin' Dotin' Bodo Skedetenat Whattatin Chew!
Itten Ditten Little Kitten, Ishy Dishy Little Fishy, It's Skiddlin' Oatin'>Dotin' Bodo Skedetenat Whattatin Chew!
Oaten Doaten Little Boaten, Itten Ditten Little Kitten, Ishy Dishy Little Fishy, It's Skiddlin' Oatin' Dotin' Bodo Skedetenat Whattatin Chew!
WHATTATIN CHEW!!!

Froggie

The leader or leaders begin this song by starting the tempo by slapping their thighs then clapping their hands. Then yell the following. Remember - this is an echo song.

This is a repeat after me song
This is a repeat after me song (audience echo)

(body)
Dog
Dog (audience echo)
Dog - Cat
Dog - Cat (audience echo)
Dog - Cat - Mouse
Dog - Cat - Mouse (audience echo)
Froggie
Froggie (audience echo)



Itty Bitty teeny weenie little greenie frogie
 Itty Bitty teeny weenie little greenie frogie (audience echo)
 Jump, jump, jump little froggie
 Jump, jump, jump little froggie (audience echo)
 Little greenie froggie eating all the bugs and spiders
 Little greenie froggie eating all the bugs and spiders (audience echo)
 Fleas and flies are scrumpditlyitious
 Fleas and flies are scrumpditlyitious (audience echo)
 Ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit CROAK !
 Ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit CROAK ! (audience echo)
 (pause)

FASTER ! (speed up the tempo)
 FASTER ! (audience echo)
 (repeat body)
 (pause)

CUB SCOUT SPEED !! (*speed up the tempo*)
 CUB SCOUT SPEED !! (*audience echo*)
 (*repeat body*)
 (*pause*)

SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED !!!! (Heres the tricky one)
 SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED !!!! (*audience echo*)
 Dog croak ! (*one slap "Dog", One clap "Croak"*)
 (*After a few times the audience will get SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED*)

Hello

[*Tunes: Coca Cola's I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing or Auld Lang Syne (first 3 verses only)*]

I love to hear the word Hello,
 Wherever I may go.
 It's full of friendship
 And good cheer
 And warms the heart up so.

Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello,
 Hello, Hello, Hello.

When e'er we meet
 Like friends let's greet
 Each other with Hello.

Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello,
 Hello, Hello, Hello.

When e'er we meet
 Like friends let's greet
 Each other with Hello.

Bug Juice

(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

At camp with the Girl Scouts,
 They gave us a drink,
 We thought it was Koolaid,
 Because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us,



Would have grossed out a moose,
For that good tasting pink drink,
Was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity,
Like tasty Koolaid,
But the bugs that were in it,
were murdered with Raid.
We drank by the gallons,
We drank by the ton,
But then the next morning,
We all had the runs.

Next time you drink bug juice,
And a fly drives you mad,
He's just getting even,
Because you swallowed his dad.

Calamine Lotion

(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My body needs calamine lotion.
My body's all red, you can see.
The flowers I picked for my mommie,
Turned out to be Poison Ivy.

Don't touch! Don't touch!
Because it's Poison Ivy, ivy,
Don't touch! Don't touch!
Because it's Poison Ivy, ivy.

Something in My Pocket

(Tune: Brownie Smile Song)

I have something in my pocket,
That I found behind a log.
My leader said to let it loose,
But I want to keep my frog.

It's cool and green and slimy,
And it squiggles in my hand,
I also have a wooly worm,
and a pocket full of sand.

The Billboard

(Tune: Supercalifragilisticpyalladocious)

As I was walking down the street one dark and dreary day,
I came upon a billboard, and much to my dismay,
The sign was torn and tattered from a storm the night before.
The wind and rain had done its job and this is what I saw:

Smoooooke, Coca-Cola Cigarettes
Chew Wrigley's Spearmint Beer
Ken-L-Ration Dog Food Makes Your Complexion Clear
Simonize Your Baby With A Hershey's Candy Bar
And Texacola Beauty Cream Is Used By All The Stars



Sooooo Take You Next Vacation In A Brand New Fridgidaire
Learn To Play Piano In Your Winter Underwear
Doctors Say That Babies Should Smoke Until They're Three
And People Over Sixty-five Should Bathe In Lipton Tea . .
With Flow Thru Bags!

An Annoying Song

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
- And this is how it goes:
Repeat indefinitely!

Or --
This is the song that never ends,
It goes around and round again.
This is the song that never ends,
It goes around and round again...
Or --
The cow went up the hill. The cow went up the hill.
Next verse, same as the first, it never gets better, it only gets worse.
(repeat)

The Life of a Dog is for Me

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

When I'm just a dreamin' and schemin'
I think of things I'd like to be
And the thing that I've finally decided,
Is the life of a dog is for me, for me!
The life of a dog is for me!

A dogs life is simply quite lovely
Chasing mailmen would really be fun!
I'd torment the cat and I'd chew up your hat,
And then I would lie in the sun, the sun!
Then I would lie in the sun!

When people come by I'd be just a bit shy
I'd lick them and when I was through
I'd show them a trick and I'd chase them a stick
And then I would pee on their shoe, their shoe!
Then I would pee on their shoe!

I'd lie on the floor and I'd bark at the door
And when I was wet I would stink
I'd scratch at a flea, and I'd climb on your knee
And out of the toilet I'd drink, I'd drink!
Out of the toilet I'd drink!

Scout Socks



Scout socks, the longer you wear them the cleaner they get.
Some day, I probably will launder them, but something keeps telling me
To not do it yet, not yet, not yet, not yet.....

The Camp Shirts Chant

Camp Shirts, they never get dirty...
They longer you wear them the stronger you get...
Sometimes I think we should wash them,
But something inside me keeps saying.. not yet not yet not yet

Crabs Walk Sideways

Herman met Sally on the beach one night,
The sea was calm and the starfish were bright.
She looked at him and he looked at her it was true love at first sight.

Well, Herman told his folks about the girl that he found,
They said, "Herman there must be other girls around.
'Cause crabs walk sideways, lobsters walk straight
and We won't let you take her for your mate."

Chorus:
Crabs walk sideways and lobsters walk straight,
And you can't take a crab for your mate.

Well, Herman told his Sally and it broke her heart
She loved that lobster right from the start
He took her in his claws and said "I'll always be yours,
But still, dear, we'll have to part." Chorus:

She said, "Let me talk to your mom and dad,
I'll show them crabs really aren't that bad."
But they turned her away
"What will the neighbors say."
And they laughed at the funny walk she had. Chorus:

Then one day on the sandbar what did Herman see,
But his little ol' Sally walking straight as can be.
He said, "Sweetheart now they'll take you in the family!"
She said, "Don't you sweetheart me! Hic!" Chorus:

Trusty Tommy

Tune: Yankee Doodle

Trusty Tommy was a Boy Scout
Loyal to his mother,
Helpful to the folks about,
And Friendly to his brother.
Courteous to the girls he knew,
Kind unto his rabbit,
Obedient to his father, too,
and Cheerful in his habits.
Thrifty saving for a need,
Brave, but not a faker,



Clean in thought and word and deed,
And Reverent to his Maker.

Horse and Flea (Boom Boom)

"A horse and a flea and three blind mice,
Sat on a kerbstone shooting dice,
The horse slipped and fell on the flea,
The flea said whoops there's a horse on me.

Boom Boom aint it grand to be crazy
Boom Boom aint it grand to be crazy
Giddy and foolish all day long
Boom Boom aint it grand to be crazy"

There are actions --
A horse -- make large round in air with arms
A flea -- little as between finger and thumb
3 -- as 3 fingers
blind mice -- hands over eyes
Sat on kerbstone -- left arm across chest
Shooting dice -- right hand 'shooting dice' across left arm
The horse -- same again
slipped -- shooting action with right arm
and fell on the flea -- same as last time
the flea -- ditto
theres a horse -- same again
on me -- clap on hand down on other hand.
Boom Boom -- clap hands
Aint it grand to be crazy -- wave arms wildly around
Giddy & foolish all day long -- hug arms round oneself

Three Little Elephants Went to Play

Three little elephants went to play
Upon a spiders web one day
They found it such tremendous fun
That they called for another elephant to come.

**This is played thus - 3 people behind each other with hands on waist of person in front. They heel and toe walk around in time to song, then at the end of the first verse they each choose someone else to join so the next verse is:*

Six little elephants went to play - etc.....

**When everyone is heel and toeing their way round with hands of waist of person in front, the first person puts hands on waist of last person. The circle moves in close and at the given word 'sit' everyone should be able to sit on the knee of the person behind - count to three - and stand up - more often than not everyone falls over.*

Honorsorarius

I wish I was a Honorsorarius of Ripamatadomy aha ha ha ha
But since I'm not and never can hope to be
A Honorsorarius of Ripamatadomy
I'm a boon jug; I'm a tee bone
I huzzed and bit my head upon a tree. aha ha ha.



My Aunt Greet

My Aunt Greet veeta veeta veet (make female shape in air)
 Had a puss veeta veeta vuss (make circle shape in air)
 And that puss veeta veeta vuss (make circle shape in air)
 Had a tail (make tail into air with one arm)
 Now that tail veeta vetta vail (make tail into air again)
 Had a curl veeta veeta vurl (make curl in air)
 And that curl veeta veeta vurl (make curl again)
 Had a tip. Comma (make dot in air) (Comma is 'tip' in a Scandinavian tongue)

Now that tip veeta veeta vip (make dot in air again and continue with previous actions)
 Had a curl veeta veeta vurl
 And that curl veeta veeta vurl
 Had a tail
 And the tail veeta veeta vail
 Had a puss veeta veeta vuss
 And that puss veeta veeta vuss
 Had my Aunt. (wolf whistle).

There's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
 There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
 There's a hole, There's a hole,
 There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

(in the first verse with hands make a horizontal hole, point down, wiggle fingers as sea water)
 There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea,
 There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea,
 There's a whale, There's a whale,
 There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea

(add to actions a large circle in air for whale)
 There's a tail on the whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea.....etc

(add to actions a wave upwards of the arm)
 There's a bone in the tail on the whale in the hole at the bottom of the seaetc

(add to actions a chop action by side of one hand onto other hand)

There's a nerve in the bone in the tail on the whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea etc.

(add to actions a shiver of body)
 By the end of the song most people will be exhausted and ROFL

Minnihaha

Minnihaha had a daughter,
 And her name was Laughing Water.
 Ha Ha Drip Drip Drip.
 Ha Ha Drip Drip Drip.



Be Kind to Your Web Footed Friends

Be kind to your web-footed friends
For a duck may be somebody's brother
Ducks are the demons of the swamp
Where the weather is dark and damp

Now you may think this is the end
Well it is!

Our Honored Guests Are Here!

During all verses except the first, the group being named stands up and takes a bow. Members of the audience may call out groups to honor as the song goes on. The last verse is a reprise of the first verse. On the last verse, everybody stands up and bows. This song is an excellent icebreaker.
Sung to the tune, "Farmer in the Dell"

Chorus:
"Our honored guests are here!
Our honored guests are here!
So stand up now and take a bow,
Our honored guests are here!"

"Our fathers are here!
Our fathers are here!
So stand up now and take a bow,
Our fathers are here!"

Mothers, Brothers, Sisters, Aunts, Uncles, Cousins, Grandfathers, Grandmothers,
Rovers, Cub Scouts, Boy Scouts, Commissioners, Girl Guides, Mayor, etc

Bugs

Tune: Row, row, row your boat

Catch, catch, catch a bug.
Put it in a jar.
Sometimes they fly, sometimes they die,
but most get squashed on your car.

The Fungus that I Grew

Tune: Clementine

This here is a story of a fungus that I grew,
It was homework done for science but it quickly went askew
Had I known then what would happen
When I mixed some Spam with glue
I never would have started, on the fungus that I grew!

Singin' in the Rain

(sung to the tune of the original song)

I'm singin' in the rain,
Just singin' in the rain,
what a glorious feeling...
I'm...



tsh-
 tsh tsh tsh-
 tsh tsh tsh-
 tsh tsh tsh- (these are noises like symbols make)
 Hey! (hands go in air over head every time 'hey' is said)
 tsh
 tsh tsh tsh-
 tsh tsh tsh-
 tsh tsh tsh-
 Hey! (hands go in air over head every time 'hey' is said)

1. Thumbs up! (audience repeats...thumbs up!)

back to singin' in the rain while holding thumbs up.

2. Thumbs up! (repeat)
Elbows Back! (repeat)

back to singin' in the rain while holding thumbs up and elbows back.

3. Thumbs up! (repeat)
Elbows back!(repeat)
Knees bent! (repeat)

back to singin' in the rain while thumbs up, elbows back, knees bent...you get the idea.....it is gonna get crazy here in a minute or two..)

add to the already existing list:

- 4. TOES TURNED IN!
- 5. BUTT OUT!
- 6. CHEST UP!
- 7. HEAD DOWN!
- 8. TONGUE OUT!

da
 da da da
 da da da
 da da da
 eey!
 da
 da da da
 da da da
 da da da
 eey!

Star Trekkin'

This song tells a story, so it's very important that the characters are ALL represented in this order. Mister Sulu is at the helm, Lt. Uhura monitoring the sensors, Spock is turned to for analysis, Dr. McCoy is asked "Is it Radiation, Dr. McCoy? we then turn to the engineer, Mr. Scott for more power, and finally Captain James Tiberius Kirk is forced to lead a landing party. Before beginning, the audience is divided into six sections, one for each character.

Chorus:

Star Trekkin' across the universe, on the Starship Enterprise,
 under Captain Kirk.
 Star Trekkin' across the Universe, Always goin' forward,
 'cause we can't find reverse!

Mr. Sulu:



The Enterprise is slowing down, slowing down, slowing down.
The Enterprise is slowing down, slowing down, Jim!

Lt. Uhura:

There's Klingons on the starboard bow, Starboard bow, starboard bow.
There's Klingons on the starboard bow, starboard bow, Jim!

Mr. Spock:

It's life Jim, but not as we know it, not as we know it, not as we know it.
It's life Jim, but not as we know it, not as we know it, Captain.

Dr. McCoy:

It's worse than that, he's dead, Jim.dead, Jim, dead Jim.
It's worse than that, he's dead Jim, Dead, Jim, dead!

Engineer Scott (In your best Scottish accent):

You cannot change the laws of physics, laws of physics, laws of physics.
You cannot change the laws of physics, laws of physics, Jim!

Captain Kirk:

We Come in Peace (shoot to kill!)
Shoot to kill, shoot to kill.
We Come in Peace (shoot to kill!)
Shoot to kill, men!

Battle Cry Of Freedom

(To the tune of George Root's *Battle Cry of Freedom*)

Mary had a little lamb,
It's fleece was white as snow,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
And everywhere that Mary went, the lamb was sure to go,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus:

Hurrah for Mary, hurrah for the lamb,
Hurrah for the teacher, who didn't give a particle,

If all the lambs in Oregon came marching into school,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, it's fleece was black as soot,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
And everywhere that Mary went, it's sooty foot he put,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, she put it on the shelf,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
And every time it wagged it's tail it spanked it's little self,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, she tied it in the closet,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
And every time it turned around, it left a little deposit,



Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, she tied it to the heater,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
And every time it turned around,
it burned it's little seater,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, you've heard this tale before,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
But have you heard she passed the plate and had a little more,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

SLOWER:

Mary had a little lamb, but now the lamb is dead,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
Poor Mary takes the lamb to school,
between two hunks of bread,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

My Boy Scout Hat

To the tune of "Finiculee Finicula"

One day I took with me upon the subway,
My Boy Scout Hat, My Boy Scout Hat.
I laid it down upon the seat beside me,
My Boy Scout Hat, My Boy Scout Hat.

A big Scoutmaster came and sat upon it.
My Boy Scout hat, he squashed it flat!
A big Scoutmaster came and sat upon it.
My Boy Scout Hat, he squashed it flat!
Christopher Columbus! Now what do ya' think of that?

A big Scoutmaster sat upon my hat.
My hat he broke, and that's no joke!
My hat he broke and that's no joke!
Cristopher Columbus! Now what do ya' think of that?

I've Got Sixpence

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence,
I've got sixpence to last me all my life.
I've got tupence to spend and tupence to lend,
and tupence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

CHORUS:

No cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty little girls to deceive me,
I'm happy as a lark, believe me,



As we go rolling rolling home.
 Rolling home, (rolling home),
 Rolling home, (rolling home),

By the light of the silvery moon,
 Happy as the day, that we line up
 for our pay, as we go rolling,
 rolling home.

I've got fourpence, jolly, jolly fourpence,
 I've got fourpence to last me all my life.
 I've got tupence to spend and tupence to lend,
 and no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

CHORUS

I've got tupence, jolly, jolly tupence,
 I've got tupence to last me all my life.
 I've got tupence to spend and no pence to lend,
 and no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

CHORUS

I've got no pence, jolly, jolly no pence,
 I've got no pence to last me all my life.
 I've got no pence to spend and no pence to lend,
 and no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track,
 And as I go, I love to sing,
 My nap-sack on my back.

Chorus

Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.
 Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.

I love to wander by the brook that dances in the sun.
 So joyously it calls to me, Come join my happy fun.

Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.
 Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.

I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me,
 And blackbirds call so loud and sweet, from every greenwood tree.

Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.
 Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.

Oh, may I go a-wandering, until the day I die,
 Oh may I always laugh and sing,
 Beneath God's clear blue sky.

Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.
 Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.



Trail The Eagle

(Tune: "On Wisconsin")

Trail the Eagle, Trail the Eagle,
Climbing all the time.
First the Star, and then the Life,
Will on your bosom shine.

Keep climbing!
Blaze the trail and we will follow,
Hark the Eagle's call;
On, brothers, on until we're Eagles all.

Green Grow The Rushes, Ho

For this song the leader sings the first line and the audience answers back with the question. Then the leader answers with the new verse followed by the previous ones as in the "twelve days of Christmas.

I'll sing you one ho.
Green grow the rushes, ho,
What is your one ho?
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you two ho.
Green grow the rushes, ho, what is your two ho?
Two, two lilly white boys clothed all in green, ho.
And one is one and all alone and ever more will be it so!

- 3. Three, three arivals.
- 4. Four for the gospel makers.
- 5. Five for the symbols at your door.
- 6. Six for the six proud walkers.
- 7. Seven for the seven stars in the sky.
- 8. Eight for the April rainers.
- 9. Nine for the nine bright shiners.
- 10. Ten for the ten comandments.
- 11. Eleven for the 'leven that went to heaven.
- 12. Twelve for the twelve Apostles.

Quartermaster's Store

Can start the song off then point to Cubs to make up their own verse

There are snakes, snakes, snakes, Big as garden rakes,
At the store, at the store.
There are snakes, snakes, snakes, Big as garden rakes,
At the Quartermaster's Store

CHORUS:

My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specks with me.
I have not brought my specks with me.

Mice, mice, mice, Running through the rice...
Spiders, spiders, spiders, Swimming in the cider...
Fleas, fleas, fleas, Landing on the cheese...
Bats, bats, bats, Bigger than the rats...
Beavers, beavers, beavers, Running from the cleavers...
Eagles, eagles, eagles, Chasing all the beagles...
Bears, bears, bears, With curlers in their hair...



Tables, tables, tables, With legs like Betty gables ...
 Chairs, chairs, chairs, Floating down the stairs ...
 Lice, lice, lice, . . . packaged up like rice ...
 Ants, ants, ants, Wearing rubber pants ...
 Kippers, kippers, That go about in slippers ...
 Eggs, eggs, eggs, . . . That walk about on legs ...
 Mice . . . running through the rice.
 Beans . . . as big as submarines.
 Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.
 Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.
 Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.
 Butter . . . running in the gutter.
 Lard . . . they sell it by the yard.
 Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.
 Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.
 Soot . . . they grow it by the foot.
 Goats . . . eating all the oats
 Bees . . . with little knobby knees.
 Owls . . . shredding paper towels.
 Apes . . . eating all the grapes.
 Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.
 Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.
 Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes.
 Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.
 Coke . . . enough to make you choke.
 Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy.
 Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.
 Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.
 Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.
 Moths . . . eating through the cloths
 Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.
 Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters.

One Finger, One Thumb

One finger one thumb, one hand,
 Keep moving.
 One finger one thumb, one hand,
 Keep moving.
 One finger one thumb, one hand,
 Keep moving.
 And we'll all be happy today!

One finger one thumb, one hand, Two hands, keep moving.
 One finger one thumb, one hand, Two hands, keep moving.
 One finger one thumb, one hand, Two hands, keep moving.
 And we'll all be happy today!

(Add one at a time) One arm, Two arms, One leg, Two legs.

Mules

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

On mules we find two legs behind
 And two we find before;
 We stand behind before we find
 What the two behind be for.



When we're behind the two behind
 We find what these be for;
 So stand before the two behind,
 And behind the two before.

Oh I Wish I Were

(Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It")

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.
 Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.
 I would slippy and I'd slidey, Over everybody's hidey.
 Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.

Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.
 Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.
 I would ooey and I'd gooey,
 Under everybody's shoey.
 Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.
 Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.
 I'd go down with a slurp, and come up with a burp.
 Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.
 Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.
 I would sit upon the trail,
 And knock everyone on his tail.
 Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito.
 Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito.
 I'd buzzy and I'd bitey,
 Under everybody's nighty.
 Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito.

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.
 Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.
 I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty,
 Over everybody's shirty.
 Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.

Noah

The Lord told Noah' there's gonna be a floody, floody.
 The Lord told Noah' there's gonna be a floody, floody.
 Get those animals out of the muddy, muddy,
 Children of the Lord.

Chorus:

Oh rise and shout and give God your glory, glory.
 Oh rise and shout and give God your glory, glory.
 Oh rise and shout and give God your glory, glory.
 Children of the lord.

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.
 So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.
 Built it out of Hickory barky, barky.
 Children of the Lord.



Chorus

The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.
The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.
Elephants and kangaroosies, roosies.
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies.
It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies.
All most drove those animals crazy, crazy.
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.
The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

Sunny Side

Sing chorus between each knock knock joke.

Chorus

Stay on the sunny side,
Always on the sunny side,
Stay on the sunny side of life.
You'll feel no pain as we drive you insane,
If you'll stay on the sunny side of life.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Dwain.
Dwain who?
Dwain the bathtub I'm dawning.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Tick.
Tick who?
Tick 'em up I' a tongue-tied wobber

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Chesterfield.
Chesterfield my leg and I had to slap him.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Pink Panther.
Pink Panther who?
Pink Panther not my thtyle.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?



Abraham Lincoln.
Abraham Lincoln who?
Don't you know who Abraham Lincoln was?

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
George Washington.
George Washington who?
You really don't know much, do you?

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Urinalysis.
Urinalysis who?
You're in Alice's Restaurant.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Ether.
Ether who?
Ether bunny.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Nother.
Nother who?
Nother ether bunny.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Stella.
Stella who?
Stella nother ether bunny.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Consumption.
Consumption who?
Consumption be done about all these ether bunnies.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Cargo.
Cargo who?
Cargo beep beep and run over all the ether bunnies.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Boo.
Boo who?
Don't cry, ether bunny be back next year.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Amos.
Amos who?
A mosquito bit me.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Stella.



Stella who?
Stella nother mosquito bit me.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Andy.
Andy who?
Andy nother mosquito bit me.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Consumption.
Consumption who?
Consumption be done about all these mosquitoes?

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Oswald.
Oswald Who?
Oswald my gum.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Sara.
Sara Who?
Sara doctor in the house?

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Adolph.
Adolph who?
Adolph ball hit me in the mouth and that's why I talk this way.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Little old lady.
Little old lady who?
I didn't know you could yodel!

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Gladys.
Gladys who?
Gladys Friday.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Orange.
Orange who?
Orange you glad its almost over?

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Dishes.
Dishes who?
Dishes the end.



Sleepy Camper

What do you do with a sleepy camper?
What do you do with a sleepy camper?
What do you do with a sleepy camper
Early in the morning?

Chorus:

Way hey late, ye risers. Way hey late, ye risers.
Way hey late, ye risers.
Early in the morning.

Pull him out of bed with a running bowline.
Pull him out of bed with a running bowline.
Pull him out of bed with a running bowline
Early in the morning.

Chorus

Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards.
Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards.
Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards
Early in the morning.

Chorus

Put him in to bed an hour sooner.
Put him in to bed an hour sooner.
Put him in to bed an hour sooner.
Early in the evening.

The Swimming Hole

(There is an action for each line, when you get to the end you start over leaving out the words, one line at a time, until at the end, no words.)

Swimming, Swimming, in the swimming hole,
When days are hot, when days are cold, in the swimming hole.
Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too...
Don't you wish you never had anything else to do?

Threw It Out The Window

Notes: Sing as a group song using a new Mother Goose rhyme each time you sing the chorus, substituting "She threw it out the window" for the last line of each rhyme and making throwing motions with arms.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cup-board
To get her poor dog a bone.
When she got there the cupboard was bare,
So she threw it out the window!

Chorus:

The window, the second story window!
With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw,
She through it out the window!



Mary had a little lamb,
It's fleece was white as snow.
And every where that mary went,
She threw it out the window!

The window, the second story window!
With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw,
She through it out the window!

Variation: Divide the group into two or more teams. One team starts by singing a rhyme. As soon as one team finishes, another starts. A team is eliminated if it fails to start singing as soon as it's turn comes.

Johnnie Verbeck

Once there was a Dutchman,
His name was Johnnie Verbeck.
He ran a kosher deli,
Selling sausages and spec.
He made the finest sausages
That ever you did see.
But one day he invented,
A sausage making machine.

Chorus:
Oh, Johnnie Verbeck, Oh, Johnnie Verbeck,
How could you be so mean?
I told you you'd be sorry
for inventing that machine.

Now all the neighbors' cats and dogs
Will never more be seen,
They'll all be ground to sausages
In Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

One day a little fat boy
Came walking in the store,
He bought a pound of sausages
And put them on the floor.

The boy began to whistle,
He whistled up a tune,
And all the little sausages
Went dancing 'round the room.

Chorus

One day the machine got busted,
The darned thing wouldn't go.
So Johnnie Verbeck, he crawled
inside to see what made it so.

Mrs. Verbeck had a nightmare,
And walking in her sleep,
She gave the crank a deuce of a yank
And Johnnie Verbeck was meat.

Chorus



She'll Be Commin' 'Round The Mountain

Sing each stanza making appropriate motions and sounds. Then at the end of each stanza, repeat all previous sounds and motions.

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain when she comes,
"Whoo, Whoo!"

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain when she comes,
"Whoo, whoo!"

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain She'll be commin' 'round the mountain She'll be commin' 'round the mountain when she comes,
"Whoo, whoo!"

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes,
"Whoa back!"

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes,
"Whoa back!"

She'll be drivin' six white horses She'll be drivin' six white horses She'll be drivin' six white horses When she comes,
"Whoa back!, Whoo, Whoo!"

We will all go out to meet her when she comes,
"Hi, Babe!"

We will all go out to meet her when she comes,
"Hi, Babe!"

We will all go out to meet her We will all go out to meet her We will all go out to meet her When she comes,
"Hi, Babe!, Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!"

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,
Hack, Hack!"

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,
"Hack, Hack!"

We will kill the old red rooster We will kill the old red rooster We will kill the old red rooster When she comes,
"Hack, Hack!, Hi Babe!, Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes,
"Yum, Yum!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes,
"Yum, Yum!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings We will all have chicken an' dumplings We will all have chicken an' dumplings, When she comes,
"Yum, Yum!, Hack Hack!, Hi Babe!, Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!"

Ravioli

Tune: Alouette

All: Ravioli, I like ravioli.
Ravioli, it's the best for me.

Leader: Have I got it on my chin?
All: Yes, You've got it on your chin.
Leader: On my chin?
All: On your chin.
Leader: On my chin?
All: On your chin. Oh-h-h-h-h

Ravioli, I like ravioli. Ravioli, it's the best for me.

Continue with tie, shirt, pants, shoes, floor, walls. Point to the items as each new word is added by the song leader. each time the chorus is sung, the previous verses are sung in reverse order.

Little Bunny Foo-Foo



All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping through the forest, scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

Down came the good Fairy, and she said: "Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I don't want to see you, scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head."

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she said, I'm going to give you three chances, and if you continue to scoop up the field mice and bop them on the head, I'm going to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping through the forest, scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head. Down came the good Fairy, and she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I don't want to see you, scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she said, I gave you three chances, and now you only have two left. If you continue to scoop up the field mice and bop them on the head, I'm going to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping through the forest, scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head. Down came the good Fairy, and she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I don't want to see you, scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on The head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she said, I gave you three chances, and now you only have two left. If you continue to scoop up the field mice and bop them on the head, I'm going to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping through the forest, scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head. Down came the good Fairy, and she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I don't want to see you, Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she said, I gave you three chances, and now you only have one left. If you continue to scoop up the field mice and bop them on the head, I'm going to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping through the forest, scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head. Down came the good Fairy, and she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I don't want to see you, scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she said, I gave you three chances, and now you've used them all up. so now I'm going to have to turn you into a goon! POOF, GOON!

The moral: Hare today, Goon tomorrow!

Scouting Spirit

Tune: "Joy in my Heart"

I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Up in my head, Up in my head, Up in my head,
I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Up in my head, Up in my head, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart,
I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Down in my feet, Down in my feet, Down in my feet,
I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Down in my feet, Down in my feet , to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,



All over me, all over me, All over me,
I've got that Scouting Spirit,
All over me, All over me, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Up in my head, Deep in my heart, Down in my feet,
I've got that Scouting Spirit,
All over me, All over me, to stay.

Hiking

Tune: "Caisson Song"

Over hill, over dale,
We will hit the green-wood trail,
As the Boy scouts go hiking along.
In and out, all around,
You will never see us frown,
As the Boy Scouts go hiking along.

And it's hi! hi! hee!
The B.S.A.'s for me,
Shout out our name and shout it strong.
Where ever we go, you will always know,
That the Boy Scouts go hiking along.

Shaving Cream

I have a sad story to tell you,
It may hurt your feelings a bit.
Last night when I walked into my bathroom,
I stepped in a big pile of ...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean,
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

A baby fell out of the window,
You'd think that her head would be split,
But good luck was with her that
morning, she fell in a barrel of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

An old lady died in the bath tub.
She died from a terrible fit.
In order to fulfill her wishes,
She was buried in six feet of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

I went for a hike with Troop 80,
At lunch time I looked in my kit,
I thought I would find me a sandwich,
But the darned thing was loaded with...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.



While watching a swell game of baseball,
One player got him a nice hit.
While on his way down to first base,
He stepped in a big pile of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

Our baby got into some peaches,
We thought he had swallowed a pit.
Next morning we looked in his diaper,
But the darned thing was loaded with...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

And now folks my story is ended,
I think it is time I should quit,
If any of you feel offended,
Stick your head in a bucket of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

Gee, Ma I Wanna Go Home

Note: This song needs to be personalized each time it is used. Name staffers or things particular to your specific camp experience. the important thing is to keep the rhythm for each stanza and have fun with it.

The biscuits that they have here, They say are mighty fine,
But one rolled off the table, And killed a friend of mine.

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of Cooper* life,
Gee, Ma I wanna go home.

The staffers that they have here, The say are mighty fine,
The one that teaches swimming, He looks like Frankenstein.

The chicken at Camp Cooper*, They say is mighty fine,
But once two drumsticks got up, And started beating time.

*Insert camp name. These should be enough examples to get you going.

Old King Cole

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl,
and he called for his Tenderfoots three.

Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot!
Said the Tenderfoots,
Merry men are we!
And there's none so fair as can compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl,
and he called for his Second Class three.



Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding, said the Second Class,
Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot! said the Tenderfoots,
Merry men are we!
And there's none so fair as can compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl,
and he called for his First Class three.

HIIIIIGH-YYYUP!! Said the First Class
Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding! Said the Second Class,
Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot! Said the Tenderfoots,
Merry men are we!
And there's none so fair as can
compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl,
and he called for his Life Scouts three.

Here We Go Again! Said the Life Scouts,
HIIIIIGH YYYUPP!! Said the First Class,
Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding! Said the Second Class,
Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot! Said the Tenderfoots,
Merry men are we!
And there's none so fair as can compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl,
and he called for his Eagle Scouts three.

Where's my Big White Horse!! Said the Eagle Scouts,
Here We go again! Said the Life Scouts,
HIIIIIGH YYYUPP!! Said the First Class,
Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding! Said the Second Class,
Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot! Said the Tenderfoots,
Merry men are we!
And there's none so fair as can compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Roll Out The Barrel

Roll out the barrel,
We'll have a barrel of fun.
Roll out the barrel,
We've got the blues on the run.
Sing boom-ta-ra-ra
Sing out a song of good cheer,
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here.

Deep In The Heart Of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright, [clap, clap, clap, clap]
Deep in the heart of Texas;
The prairie sky is wide and high, [clap, clap, clap, clap]



Deep in the heart of Texas.

The sage in bloom is like perfume, [clap, clap, clap, clap]
 Deep in the heart of Texas;
 Reminds me of the one I love, [clap, clap, clap, clap]
 Deep in the heart of Texas.

The coyotes wail along the trail, [clap, clap, clap, clap]
 Deep in the heart of Texas;
 The rabbits rush around the brush, [clap, clap, clap, clap]
 Deep in the heart of Texas.

The cowboys cry, "Ki-Yip-Pee-Yi", [clap, clap, clap, clap]
 Deep in the heart of Texas;
 The doggies bawl, and bawl and bawl, [clap, clap, clap, clap]
 Deep in the heart of Texas.

Hello Muddah, Hello Faddah

Hello Muddah, hello Faddah,
 Here I am at camp Grenada.
 Camp is very entertaining,
 And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivey,
 He developed poison ivy.
 You remember Leonard Skinner,
 He got Ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner.

All the counsellors hate the waiters,
 And the lake has alligators.
 And the head coach wants no sissies,
 So he reads to us from something called Ulysses.

Now I don't want this should scare ya',
 But my bunkmate has Malaria.
 You remember Jeffery Hardy,
 They're about to organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh Muddah, Faddah,
 Take me home, I hate Grenada.
 Don't leave me out in the forest
 where,
 I might get eaten by a bear.
 Take me home,
 I promise I will not make noise, or
 mess the house with other boys,
 Oh please don't make me stay,
 I've been here one whole day...

Dearest Muddah, Darling Faddah,
 How's my precious little bruddah?
 Let me come home if you miss me,
 I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me !

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing,
 Guys are swimming, Guys are sailing!
 Playing baseball, gee that's bettah,
 Muddah, Faddah kindly disregard this letter!!!



Mairzy Doats

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey,
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey,
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear,
A little bit jumbled and jivey,
Sing, "Mares eat oats and does eat oats,
and little lambs eat ivy."

Oh! Mairzy doats and dozey doats
and liddle lamzy divey,
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Day-O

CHORUS:

Day-O, Day-O,
Daylight come and me wan' go home,
Day-O, Day-O,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Work all night on a drink of rum
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Stack bananas till the morning come,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Come Mr. Tally man, Tally me bananas,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
(repeat)

CHORUS

Pick six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
(repeat)

CHORUS

A beautiful bunch of ripe banana,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Hide the deadly black tarantula.
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

CHORUS

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one
hurrah, hurrah,
The ants go marching one by one
hurrah, hurrah,
The ants go marching one by one,



The little one stopped to suck his thumb,
And they all go marching
Down to the ground,
to get out, of the rain.

Boom, boom, boom, boom.
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom

Two by two - to tie his shoe
Three by three - to scratch his knee
Four by four - to shut the door
Five by five - to dance and jive
Six by six - to pick up sticks
Seven by seven - to look to heaven
Eight by eight - to shut the gate
Nine by nine - to have a shoe shine
Ten by ten - he want's to start again!!!

Boa-Constrictor

I'm being swallowed by a boa-constrictor,
I'm being swallowed by a boa-constrictor,
And I don't like it one little bit.

Oh, no, he's got my toe,
O gee, he's up to my knee,
Oh, my, he's reached my thigh,
O fiddle, he's at my middle,
Oh heck, he's up to my neck,
O dread, He's got my GULP!!!

Green Grass (There Was A Hole)

(repeat each line after leader)

There was a hole,
In the middle of the ground,
The prettiest little hole that you ever did see,

CHORUS: (ALL) And the green grass grew all around, all around,
And the green grass grew all around.

And in that hole, There was a tree
The prettiest little tree that you ever did see,

(ALL) And the tree in the hole,
And the hole in the ground,

CHORUS (ALL)

CONTINUE ADDING ONE LINE AT A TIME

Now on that tree there was a branch...
the prettiest little etc...

...limb on the tree
...nest on the limb
...egg in the nest
...bird in the egg



...wing on the bird
...feather on the wing
...bacteria on the feather

LAST VERSE

And the bacteria on the feather,
And the feather on the wing,
And the wing on the bird,
And the bird in the egg,
And the egg in the nest,
And the nest on the limb,
And the limb on the tree,
And the tree in the hole,
And the hole in the ground,

CHORUS

On Top Of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti,
all covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball,
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table,
and onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball,
Rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden,
and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball,
Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
And early next summer,
It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss,
It grew lovely meatballs,
And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti,
all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatballs,
And don't ever sneeze.

There's A Hole In The Bucket

Liza: Henry! Fetch me some water!
Henry: There's a hole in the bucket
dear Liza, dear Liza
There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza,
a hole.

Liza: Well, fix it dear Henry,



dear Henry, dear Henry,
well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry,
fix it.

Henry: With what shall I fix it ...
Liza: With a straw dear Henry ...
Henry: The straw is too long ...
Liza: Well, cut it dear Henry ...
Henry: With what shall I cut it ...
Liza: With an axe dear Henry ...
Henry: The axe is too dull dear Liza .
Liza: Well, sharpen it dear Henry ...
Henry: With what shall I sharpen it ...
Liza: With a stone dear Henry ...
Henry: The stone is too dry dear Liza ...
Liza: Well, wet it dear Henry ...
Henry: With what shall I wet it ...
Liza: With water dear Henry ...
Henry: In what shall I fetch it ...
Liza: In a bucket dear Henry ...
Henry: There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza ...

Alice The Camel

Alice the camel has ten humps,
Alice the camel has ten humps,
Alice the camel has ten humps,
Go Alice go. (hit hips)

Repeat verses down to no humps

Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice is a HORSE.

Head, Shoulders, Knees And Toes

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
knees and toes,
Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
knees and toes,
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Head, shoulders, knees and toes.
knees and toes.

Note: Touch each part of the body as you sing it. Second time leave out word "head", just touch it, and so on. Last verse will be all actions, no words.

They're Coming To Take Me Away

Remember when you ran away,
And I got on my knees and begged
you not to go because I'd go BERSERK!!

Well you left me anyhow and then the days got worse and worse,
And now you see I've gone completely out of my mind!



And...
 They're coming to take me away,
 Ha Ha!
 They're coming to take me away,
 Ho Ho, He He, Ha Ha!
 To the funny farm, where life is beautiful all the time,
 And I'll be happy to see those nice young men in their clean white coats.
 And they're coming to take me away,
 Ha Ha!!!

I cooked your food, I cleaned your bed,
 And this is how you pay me back for all my kind unselfish loving deeds?

HUH!!

Well, you just wait, they'll find you yet,
 And when they do they'll put you in
 the A.S.P.C.A., you MANGEY MUTT!!!

And, They're coming to take me away
 Ha Ha!
 They're coming to take me away,
 Ho Ho, He He, Ha Ha!
 To the happy home, with trees and flowers and chirping birds,
 and basket weavers who sit and twiddle their thumbs and toes,
 And they're coming to take me away,
 Ha Ha!

To the funny farm,
 And I'll be happy to see those nice young men in their clean white coats.
 And they're coming to take me away,
 Ha Ha!!

One Dark Night

(Tune: "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight")

Divide the Audience into four parts, and assign each part as follows, "FIRE", "WATER" "JUMP" and "SPLAT".
 after singing it through, do it faster, and/or "backwards" as shown below.

One dark night when we were all in bed,
 Old lady Leary left a lantern in the shed,
 And when the cow kicked it over,
 She winked her eye and said:
 "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
 WATER! WATER! WATER!
 JUMP! LADY, JUMP!
 AHHHHHH, SPLAT!

One night dark, when bed we all were in,
 Old Leary lady left the shed a lantern in.
 And when the kick, cowed it over,
 She eyed her wink and said:
 "There'll be a time hot in the town old tonight.

IFER! IFER! IFER!
 RETAW! RETAW! RETAW!
 LADY! JUMP, LADY!
 SPLAT, AHHHHHHH!



It's a Small World

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears;
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears.
There's so much that we share
That it's time we're aware. It's a small world after all.

It's a small world after all, It's a small world after all. It's a small world after all.
It's a small, small world.

There is just one moon And one golden sun
And a smile means friendship to everyone.
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide,
It's a small world after all.

Akela's Trail

Tune: "It's a Small World"

Chorus:

*We are Cub Scouts after all,
To all Cub Scouts send the call.
Show Akela we stand tall,
We are Cub Scouts after all.*

It's a world of fun, it's a world of joy,
And a smile comes easy to every boy,
Things that we've learned today,
Lead along Akela's way,
We are Cub Scouts after all.

Chorus

When we seek our quest we will do our best
On Akela's trail, we will never fail.
Without any doubts,
We will be loyal Scouts
We are Cub Scouts after all.

Chorus

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands.
He's got the tiny little baby in His hands.
He's got you and me sister in His hands.

All Night, All Day

All night, all day, (O Lordy)
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
All night, all day, Angels watching over me.

Now I lay me down to sleep.
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
Pray the Lord my soul to keep.
Angels watching over me.



If I die before I wake
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
Pray the Lord my soul to take.
Angels watching over me.

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, edelweiss
Every morning you greet me,
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow for ever,
Edelweiss, edelweiss,
Bless my homeland for ever.

Kum by Yah

*Kum by yah my Lord, Kum by yah,
Kum by yah my Lord, Kum by yah,
Kum by yah my Lord, Kum by yah,
Oh Lord, Kum by yah.*

Someones Crying my Lord, Kum by yah,
Someones Crying my Lord, Kum by yah,
Someones Crying my Lord, Kum by yah,
Oh Lord, Kum by yah.

Chorus

Someones Praying my Lord, Kum by yah, . . .
Someones Singing my Lord, Kum by yah, . . .
Someone's sleeping, Lord . . .
Someone's laughing, Lord . . .
Someone's Scouting, Lord . . .
Someone's camping, Lord . . .
Kum ba yah, my Lord, . . .

KUM BA YAH Scout Law Version

A Scout is trustworthy, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is loyal, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is helpful, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is friendly, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is courteous, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is kind, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is obedient, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is cheerful, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is thrifty, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is brave, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is clean, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is reverent, Lord, Kum ba yah!



Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Green Trees Around You

Green trees around you, blue skies above;
 Friends all about you in a world filled with love.
 Taps sounding softly, hearts beating true,
 As Cub Scouts sing Good Night to you. (then you sing Taps)

Taps

Taps Story

TAPS - The Bugle Call "TAPS" is the most beautiful bugle call. Played slowly and softly, it has a smooth, tender, and touching character. It rolls down the curtains on the day or upon life whenever it is played or sung.

The origin of the bugle call TAPS in its present form is generally attributed to Major General Daniel Butterfield who commanded a brigade in the Army of the Potomac during the Peninsular Campaign of 1862. After a particularly hard fighting day as the weary troops settled down for the night along the James River near Richmond Virginia, the bugler sounded "Extinguish Lights" or what is more commonly called "Lights Out". On this night Butterfield felt that this bugle call was not as smooth, melodious, and musical as it should be. He felt that the day's final call should bring comfort and peace to tired troubled men. With the help of his bugler, Oliver W. Norton, Butterfield composed the music to what we know today as TAPS.

Later in the Peninsular Campaign a funeral was being held during a lull in the fighting. The bugler was ordered to play TAPS in place of the three volleys usually used to render the final honors to a deceased comrade. This was done because it was feared that rifle fire might cause the enemy to renew their attack. The playing of TAPS was eventually written into Army regulations as a part of the honors to be paid at a military funeral.

While there are no official words to the bugle call itself, the commonly used lyrics are derived from the following verses:

Fading light dims the sight,
 And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.
 From afar drawing nigh -- Falls the night.

Day is done, gone the sun,
 From the lake, from the hills, from the sky;
 All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Then good night, peaceful night,
 Till the light of the dawn shineth bright;
 God is near, do not fear -- Friend, good night.

Day Time Taps verse (written at the request of Lady Baden-Powell)

Thanks and praise, for our days,
 'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky,
 As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

Scout Vespers

(Good song to close a campfire. Tune – Oh Xmas Tree)

Softly falls the light of day,
 As our campfire fades away,
 Silently each scout should ask,
 Have I done my daily task.



Have I kept my honor bright,
Can I guiltless sleep tonight,
Have I done, and have I dared,
Everything to be prepared.
(Repeats as many times as you wish)

Cub Scout Vespers

(Tune: O Tannenbaum)

As the night comes to this land,
On my promise I will stand.
I will help the pack to go,
As our pack helps me to grow.
Yes, I will always give goodwill.
I'll follow my Akela still.
And before I stop to rest,
I will do my very best.

Scout Vespers

Tune: Scout Vespers (Oh, Tannenbaum)

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away.
Silently, each Scout should ask
"Did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down?
Learned to swim, so I won't drown?
Have I done, and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?"

Silver Paddles

Our paddles keen and bright,
flashing like silver,
swift as the wild goose flight,
dip, dip and swing.

Dip, dip and swing her back, flashing like silver,
follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip and swing.
[fadeout] dip, dip and swing [as many times as appropriate, quieter & quieter]

