

BACK TO GILWELL...

I used to be a Beaver
 And a good ol' Beaver too,
 But now I've finished Beavering
 I don't know what to do...
 I'm growing old and feeble
 And I can Beaver no more
 So I am going to work my ticket if I can...



(Chorus)
 Back to Gilwell happy land,
 I'm going to work my ticket if I can

I used to be a _____
 And a good ol' _____ to,
 But now I've finished _____ing,
 I don't know what to do...
 I'm growing old and feeble,
 And I can _____ no more
 So I'm going to work my ticket if I can..

(Chorus)
(Gilwell Order)
 Beaver, Bobwhite, Eagle, Fox
 Owl, Bear, Buffalo, Antelope



Paper Bag Applause

Make motions to simulate opening a paper bag, forming a neck, blowing it up and pop it saying "POP!" loudly.

Relay Applause

Have one boy in each patrol clap twice and then clap the hand of the person next to them. They continue to clap in unison in this manner until everyone in the room is clapping.

Pole Vault Applause

Stand your two big fingers of one hand on your other arm like legs. Have them run down the arm to the wrist and then jump in the air. As you bring your hand down, clap.

Southern Applause

"How, how, how, Y'all."

Applause Clap

Leader divides the group into two sections. Each section claps only when the leader points to them. Start slowly, build up speed. Wind up by pointing to both sections.



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WOODBADGE**Songs & Cheers**

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Abraham Lincoln

"That was great. Honestly."

Bubblegum Applause

Blow three times, clap your hands loud once, then peel the gum off your face.

Fred Flintstone - Lawrence Welk

Ah 1 and Ah 2 and a Yabba Dabba Do!

75

Tongue-Tied Tunes

As one pink porpoise popped in the pool,
 Another pink porpoise popped out.
 As one blue bug bled blue-black blood,
 Another blue bug bled black.
 As one sly snake slithered up the slide,
 Another sly snake slithered down.
 As two toy toads took two toy toes,
 Another toy toad took two.
 As six sick Scouts stitched six silk socks,
 Another six Scouts stitched seven.

Pizza Applause

Flip a pizza in the air while saying, "Mama mia!"

Balloon Applause

Make a fist. Put the thumb in your mouth and blow.
 Slowly open your fingers to resemble an enlarging balloon. Then flip out your hand yelling "pop!"
 Archery Cheer
 Mimic shooting an arrow then call out, "Bull's eye!"

73

Mosquito Clap

Each Scout follows an imaginary mosquito, pointing at it with an index finger, as it flies around, humming "Bzzzzz " mosquito lands on the Scout's left forearm: "Cluck" (make sound with the tongue). mosquito sucks blood: "Sluuurrppp" Scout smacks it with his right hand, Smack! and laughs loudly three time, "ha, ha, ha!"

Rain Clap

Start by tapping right thumb on palm of the left hand to represent first few drops of rain. then use two fingers, three fingers, four fingers, five, paim of hand - from soft clapping to very loud. Then in reverse order back to thumb on palm - as the rain passes.

Turkey Applause

ay "Gobble, gobble, gobble" then rub stomach and say yum".

72

Rainstorm Applause

Start by gently patting knees alternately to simulate light rain falling. Increase the noise by switching to handclapping as the storm reaches its height. With a hand signal, have everyone shout "boom" to represent thunder. Gradually decrease the hand clapping and then pat the knees as the storm subsides.

Handkerchief Clap

Leader throws handkerchief in the air, then catches it. All clap while it is in the air, then stop. (leader may fool group by not actually throwing the handkerchief.)

A Round of Applause

Audience claps while moving hands in a large circular motion.

Applause

Class A: 1234 34 34 1234 34 34 1234 1234 1234 1
Class B: 1234 34 34 1234 34 34 1234 1234 1234 Miss
Class C: 1234 34 34 1234 34 34 1234 1234 1234 Miss
wait 1

70

Star Spangled Banner

Oh say, can you see, by the dawns early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilights last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly
streaming.
And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
Oh say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave

On the shore, dimly seen thru' the mist of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the steam-
'Tis the star-spangled banner. O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vaunting swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us **no** more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps pollution

5

America, The Beautiful

Oh beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountains majesties,
Above the fruited plain!
America, America! God shed his grace on Thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From Sea to shining Sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress,
A thoroughfare for freedom beat,
Across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul with self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O, beautiful for heroes proved,
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

7

No refuge could save the hireling and slave

from the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave,
and the star-spangled banner in triumph cloth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation.
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n rescued
land.

Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a
nation!

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

America, America

America, America;
how can I tell you how I feel?
You have given me many blessing,
and I love you so.

(use as a round)

6

Oh, beautiful for patriot dream,
That sees beyond the years.
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears
America! America! God shed his grace on Thee,
and crown thy good with brotherhood
From Sea to shining Sea.

God Bless America

God bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her and guide her
through the night with a light from above.
from the mountains to the prairies,
to the oceans white with foam,
God bless America, my home, sweet home.
God bless America, my home, sweet home.

This Land is Your Land

This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the redwood forest
To the Gulf stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

8

Indian "How" Cheer

Mild Approval - "HOW"
Approval "HOW HOW"
Great Approval -- "HOW HOW HOW"
_Greatest Approval -- "HOW HOW HOW UGH"

Chip-Chop Applause

Divide the room in half. As you point to one side they
say
"chip" and when you point to the other side, they say
"chop". Vary the speed and direction you point.

Freight Train Clap

Clap simulated freight train starting off with great effort,
gaining speed, passing by with great noise, disappearing
into far distance, with a few whistles along the way. Vary
by speeding up, slowing down, stopping (giving off
steam),
Starting up again.

Rudolph Applause

Put your thumbs to your head with fingers up, forming
antlers. Wrinkle your nose while saying, "Blink, blink,
-blink, blink."

71

Cheers

A Big Hand

When leader says "Let's give them a big hand" everyone
in the audience holds up one of their hands with palm
open.

Seal of Approval

Place arms together from elbows to wrist, then slap hand
together while barking like a seal.

Cheese Grated Applause

Leader says, "Get your cheese grater"
Hold up your hand as if you are holding a cheese grater.
Leader says, "Get your cheese"
Hold other hand, then "grate" some cheese above you
head,
while yelling, "Great, great, great, great . . ."

69

Oh Susanna

I come from Alabama,
With a banjo on my knee;
I'm going to Louisiana,
My true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry;
The sun so hot I froze to death;
Susanna, don't you cry.

CHORUS

*Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me;
I've come from Alabama,
With my banjo on my knee.
Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me;
I've come from Alabama,
With my banjo on my knee.*

I had a dream the other night,
When everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna
A-coming down the hill.
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye;
Says I, I'm coming from the south;
Susanna, don't you cry. (Repeat Chorus)

68

The Lord is My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd,
I'll walk with Him always.
He leads me by still waters,
I'll trust in Him always.

Chorus:

Always, always, I'll walk with Him always.
The Lord is my shepherd,
I'll trust in Him always.
He leads me through green pastures.
I'll trust in Him always.

America

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountainside
Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

66

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

Birdie Song

Way up in the sky, the big birdies fly,
While down in the nest, the little birdies rest.
With a wing on the left, And a wing on the right,
the little birds sleep, All through the night.
SHH THEY'RE SLEEPING (yell)
Then up comes the sun, the dew fall away
Good morning, Good morning, the little birdies say
Then up comes the guns, the birds fly away
the ones who remain get their heads blown away.

There is a Green Hill Far Away

There is a green hill far away
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified.
He died to save us all.

9

Boom Chick-A-Boom

Boom chick-a-boom,
I said boom chick-a-boom,
I said boom chick-a-rocka, chick-a-rocka, chick-a-boom,
Oh yea, so fine, one more time.

Trail The Eagle

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.

11

Cumala, cumala, cumala, vista (repeat)
Oh, no, no, no, not de vista (repeat)
Eenie meenie, deci meenie, oo wat a wat a meenie
(repeat)
Ee billy oh dote bo bote shche deet-n-dote. (repeat)
Vista (repeat)

Calamine

Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion (repeat)
Oh, no more calamine lotion (repeat)
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy
Got one on my backy (repeat)
Ooo, 000, eee, eee, ah, ah, oh, oh, (repeat)
Vista (repeat)

We're Here Because We're Here

We're here because we're here
Because we're here because we're here.
We're here because we're here
etcetera. . .

10

Scout Hearted Man

Give me some men, who are Scout hearted men,
Who will fight for the right they adore.
Start me with ten, who are Scout hearted men,
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more.
Oh! Shoulder to shoulder and bolder to bolder
They grow as they go on the fore!
Then - There's nothing in the world can halt or mar a
plan
When Scout hearted men can stick together man to man!

I'm Happy When I'm Hiking

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp.
I'm happy when I'm hiking, pack upon my back.
I'm happy when I'm hiking off the beaten track.
Out in the open country, that's the place for me.
With a true Scouting friend to the journey's end,
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty miles a day.
Tramp, tramp, tramp. (Repeat tramp to end.)

12

Green Grow the Rushes Ho!

I'll sing you one-ho.
Green grow the rushes ho.
What is your one ho?

1. One is one and all alone,
And evermore shall be it so.
2. Two, two lily white boys
Clothed all in green ho.
3. Three, three the rivals.
4. Four for the gospel makers.
5. Five for the symbols at your door.
6. Six for the 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 Commandments.
11. Eleven for the eleven that went to heaven.
12. Twelve for the Twelve Apostles.

67

One Dark Night

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."
ARF! ARF! ARF!

Eight Apples and Bananas

I love to eat, I love to eat,
I love to eat eight apples and bananas.
I love to eat, I love to eat,
I love to eat eight apples and bananas
(continue by changing the vowel sound in every word to
the same vowel sound).

Eintzy Weintzy Spider

Eintzy Weintzy Spider went up the water spout
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.
Up came the sun and dried up all the rain, and the
Eintzy Weintzy spider went up the spout again.

65

How I missed her, How I missed her;
How I missed my Clementine.
'Till I kissed her little sister
And forgot my Clementine.

I've Got Six Pence

I've got six pence, jolly, jolly six pence,
I've got six pence to last me all my life.
I've got tuppence to send home to my wife. Poor wife.
No cares have I to grieve me,
No silly little girls to deceive me.
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me,
As we go rolling, rolling home,
By the light of the silvery moon.
What moon? That moon! Where? Over there! Oh!
Oh, happy is the day,
When the Scouts will get their way,
As we go rolling, rolling home.
(Repeat with four, two and no pence.)

64

This is the end of,
the end of Our story, story. (repeat)
Everything was hunkie dory, dory,
Children of the Lord.

Clementine

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

Chorus: On my darling, Oh my darling.
Oh my darling, Clementine.
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was just like a feather,
And her shoes were number nine.
Herring boxes without topses.
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove her ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine.

62

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

(Chorus)

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

(Chorus)

13

Scout Vesper

Softly falls the light of day, While 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 at
night?

Have I done and have I dared in every way to be
prepared?"

"Listen, Lord, Oh listen Lord, As I whisper soft and low.
Bless my Mom and bless my Dad, there is something they
ought to know.

I will keep my honor high. The oath and law will be my
guide,

And Mom and Dad this you should know,
Deep in my heart I love you so."

Come Into the Sunday School

The world was made in six days,
And finished on the seventh.

According to the contract,

It should've been the eleventh,

But the painters wouldn't paint,

And the workers wouldn't work

So the cheapest thing to do,

Was to fill it in with dirt.

(Chorus)

15

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
(Chorus)

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"
(Chorus)

14

Young folks, old folks, everybody come.
Come into the Sunday School and have a lot of fun.
Please check your chewing gum and razors at the door,
And you'll hear some Bible stories
that you've never heard before.

(Repeat chorus after each verse.)

Adam was the first man, That ever was invented.
He lived all alone, And never was contented.
Made out of mud in years gone by,
And hung on the fence in the sun to dry.
(Chorus)

Adam was a farmer, And Eve, she was his spouse.
They took up farming, And went to keeping house.
They lived a very quiet life, And peaceful in the main,
Until they had a baby, And started raising Cain.
(Chorus)

Samson was a strong man of Jeffrey Johnson's School;
Had strength of thousands, And the jawbone of a mule.
Along came Delilah, cut off his curly locks,
And all the strength that Samson had, Was in his dirty
Socks. (Chorus)

David was a shepherd, And a plucky little cuss.
Along came Goliath a-looking for a fuss.
David said he'd beat him up or darn him, he would bust.
So he took up a slingshot, and busted in his crust.
(Chorus)

16

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine.
Alas for me, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

In a corner of the churchyard,
Where the myrtle boughs entwined,
Grow the roses, dark red poises,
Fertilized by Clementine.

Then the miner, forty niner
Soon began to weep and pine.
Thought he oughter "jine" his daughter
Now he's with his Clementine.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me
Robed in garments soaked in brine.
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead I'll draw the line.

Now ye Boy Scouts, heed the warning
To this tragic tale of mine.
Artificial respiration
Would have saved my Clementine.

63

The Lord told Noah to build Him an arkie, arkie,
(repeat w/o "THE")
Make it out of Hickory barkie, barkie,
Children of the Lord. (Chorus)
The animals, the animals, they came in by twozies,
twozies.
(repeat)
Lions and tigers and kangaroozies, roozies,
Children of the Lord. (Chorus)
It rained, it rained for forty daysies and daysies.
(repeat)
Darn drove those animals crazy, crazy
Children of the Lord.
The sun came out and dried up the landie, landie . . .
(repeat)
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the Lord. (Chorus)
The animals, the animals they came out threesies,
threesies.
(repeat)
Elephants and Chimpanzeesies, zeesies.
Children of the Lord. (Chorus)

61

And they all go marching down in the ground,
 To get out of the rain, Boom, boom, boom.
 The ants go marching two by two,
 Hurrah, Hurrah.. .
 The little one stops to tie his shoe .. .
 The little one stops to climb a tree .. .
 The little one stops to shut the door .. .
 The little one stops to look in a hive .. .
 The little one stops to pick up some sticks .. .
 The little one stops to go to heaven .. .
 The little one stops to shut the gate .. .
 The little one stops to pick up a dime .. .
 The little one stops to say, "This is the end" .. .

Noah, Noah

The Lord told Noah there's going to be a floodie, floodie
 (repeat without the "THE")
 Get those animals out of the mudie, mudie,
 Children of the Lord.
 (Chorus)
 So rise and shine and give God your glory, glory,
 Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory,
 Children of the Lord.

I've Got That Scouting Spirit

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.
 . . . deep in my heart.
 . . . down in my feet.
 . . . all over me.

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.

Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
 The home of the brave and the free,
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
 A world offers homage to thee.
 Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
 When Liberty's form stands in view;
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
 When borne by the red, white and blue! (Repeat 3 x's)
 They banners make tyranny tremble
 When borne by the red, white, and blue!

Jonah was a sailor, So runs the Bible tale.
 He took an ocean voyage, On a transatlantic whale.
 But Jonah didn't like the ride, He said that swimming's
 best,
 So he pressed the belly button, And the whale did the
 rest.

Noah was a carpenter, Who stumbled in the dark.
 He picked up a hammer, And built himself an ark.
 In came the animals two by two, All except the worms
 And they came in the apples.

God made Satan. Satan made sin.
 God made a hot place to put Satan in.
 Satan said he didn't like it, Said he wouldn't stay.
 He's been acting like the devil, Ever since that day.

Now the Day is Over

Now the day is over; Night is drawing nigh;
 Shadows of the evening, Steal across the sky.
 Jesus, give the weary, Calm and sweet repose;
 With thy tend' rest blessing, May our eyelids close.

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
 That's my name too.
 Whenever I go out,
 The people always shout,
 "There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!"
 Da-da, Da-da, Da-da, Da-da.

Tarzan of the Apes

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes,
 I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes,
 I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes,
 That's why they call me
 (Yell) Tarzan of the apes!
*Sing several times to the tune of Battle Hymn of the
 Republic, each time singing the verse softer, but still
 yelling "Tarzan of the Apes!"*

Kum Ba Yah

Someone's crying my Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's crying my Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's crying my Lord, Kum Ba Yah
Oh Lord, Kum Ba Yah!
Someone's singing my Lord, Kum Ba Yah
(etc . . .)
Someone's reverent my Lord, Kum Ba Yah
(etc.)
Kum Ba Yah my Lord, Kum Ba Yah
(Sing all 4; one for each line)

The More We Get Together

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.
The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.
For you know that I know,
And I know that you know,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

18

We're From Nairobi

Were from Nairobi, our team is a good one.
We do the watusie, were seven feet tall.
The cannibals may eat us, but they'll never beat us
"Cause were from Nairobi, and were on the ball.
SINGING! SINGING! SINGING!
Tra la la la la la la la.
Um-gow-wow, um-gow-wow, um-gow-wow, um-gowwow,
Um-gow-wow, um-gow-wow, um-gow-wow-wow.
Singing,
(Repeat un-gow-wow part of chorus)

We're from the Congo, our tribe is a good one.
We do the watusie, we're six inches tall.
The cannibals can't eat us, 'cause they never see us.
We're from the Congo, we're six inches tall.
SINGING! SINGING! SINGING!
Tra la la la la la la la.
Unga-bunga-unga-hay, unga-bunga-unga-hay,
Unga-bunga-unga-hay, unga-bunga-hay!
Singing, (repeat unga-bunga-unga-hay part)

20

Austrian Yodeler

Once an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high,
When along came a cuckoo bird interrupting his cry.
Yodeling,
Yodella-ka-ki
Yodella-koo-koo-koo-koo,
Yodella-ka-ki,
Yodella-koo-koo-koo-koo,
Yodella-ka-ki,
Yodell-koo-koo-koo-koo,
Yodella-ka-ki yo.
. . . When along a bear interrupting his cry.
Yodellay,
Yodella-ka-ki,
Yodella-koo-koo-koo-koo; Growl! Growl!
etc.

Ants Go Marching On

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 stops to shoot his gun,

59

I points to myself, and vas ist dass here,
Dass ist mein sweat browser, yah mama dear.
Hatracker, sweat browser,
Yah, mama dear.
That's vat we learn in the school.
Javoh!

(point to)
Head--hatracker;
Brow--sweat browser;
Eye--eye blinker;
Nose--horn blower;
Mustache--soup stainer;
Lips--girl kisser;
Chin--Chin chopper;
Neck--rubber necker;
Tummy--bread basket;
Knee bender--knee;

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has ____ humps,
Alice the camel has humps,
Alice the camel has ____ humps,
So go, Alice go!
1,2,3,etc.

57

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 labor?
Do your ears hang high?

Does your nose stick out?
Do you have a long snout?
Does it scrape on the floor?
Do you smash it in the door?
Do you poke it in her eye,
When you think you're getting sly?
Does your nose stick out?

I Point to Myself

I point to myself, and vas ist dass here,
Dass ist mein hatracker, yah mama dear.
Hatracker, hatracker,
Yah, mama dear.
That's vot we learn in the school.
Javoh!

56

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog.
She was a hog to swallow a dog.
I know an old lady who swallowed a goat.
Opened her throat and swallowed a goat.
I know an old lady who swallowed a cow.
I don't know how she swallowed a cow.
I know an old lady who swallowed a horse
. . . She died of course.

Pad in the Forest

In a pad in a forest green,
Boom, boom, boom, boom,
Crazy Herman was surveying the scene.
Boom, boom, boom, boom,
Saw a hair-man truckin by, rappin' at his door,
Boom, boom, boom, boom,
Like help, like help came his plea,
Boom, boom, boom, boom,
Or the farmer will exterminate me,
Boom, boom, boom, boom,
Hey, hair-man don't jump and shout,
come in and we'll hang out.

54

Paw-Paw Patch

Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?
Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?
Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch.

Chorus

Picking up paw-paws; put 'em in a basket.
Picking up paw-paws; put 'em in a basket.
Picking up paw paws; put 'em in a basket.
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch.

Come along, boys, and let's go find her.
Come along, boys, and let's go find her.
Come along, boys, and let's go find her.
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch.

Repeat Chorus

21

Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile.
Now we're a hiking on the old Scout trail,
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile . . . S000!
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile.

Friends

Friends we are, And friends we'll ever be,
'Ere we go, where ever we may be,
Scouting friends we'll always be,
Through all eternity.

23

On My Honor

On my honor, I'll do my best, To do my duty to God.
On my honor, I'll do my best, to serve my country as I
may.
On my honor, I'll do my best, To do my good turn each
day.
To keep my body strengthened,
And keep my mind awakened.
To follow paths of righteousness,
On my honor I'll do my best.

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun, from the lake,
From the hill, from the sky.
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.
Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.
Thanks and praise for our days,
'Neath the sun, 'Neath the stars, 'Neath the sky.
As we go this we know, God is nigh.
So goodnight, we must part,
God keep watch o'er all thru the night.
We shall meet with the morn', so good night.

22

Tom The Toad (tune X-mas tree)

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Is it because you didn't know
That passing cars could hurt you so.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Is it because you didn't care
You look so peaceful lying there.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
It looks as though you may be dead
the tire tread upon your head
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
I see you took a heavy load
Cause you are now part of the road.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
That's - why - you're - lying - in - the - road.

24

Yankee Doodle

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Good'in,
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin'.
(Chorus:)
*Yankee Doodle keep it up,
Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step,
And with the girls be handy.*

And there was a Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion,
A-giving orders to his men;
I guess there were a million.
(Repeat Chorus)

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over shoulder,
like a continental soldier,
Do your ears hang low?

55

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Every morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look so happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.

I Know An Old Lady

I know an old lady who swallowed a fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a spider.
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
But I don't know why she swallowed the fly.
I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a bird.
How absurd to swallow a bird.

53

And so I ran; (Repeat)
Away from there, (repeat)
But right behind;(repeat)
Me was that bear (repeat).

And so I ran away from there,
But right behind me was that bear

Ahead of me; (r)
I saw a tree, (r)
A great big tree; (r)
Oh glory be! (r)

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

And so I jumped; Into the air,
Now don't you fret; And don't you frown,
Cause I caught that branch, On the way back down.

The moral of, This story is
Don't talk to bears, In tennis shoes.

That's all there is, There ain't no more,
So what the heck, Are you singing for.

52

That's how I got
My mother-in-law
And 49 kids
Who call me Pa.
The moral of
This story is
don't drink cider,
drink rootbeer.

The Grand Old Duke of York

The Grand Old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up the hill,
and he marched them down again.
Now when you're up, you're up;
and when you're down, you're down.
And when you're only half way up,
You're neither up nor down.

As One Black Bear

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

50

Red River Valley

From Timberline they say you are going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
That brightens our pathway awhile.
Come and sit by our side if you love us,
Do not hasten to bid us adieu,
But remember the Timberline Scout camp,
And the Scouts that loved you so true.

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!

25

McTavish

Oh, McTavish is dead and his brother don't know it.
His brother is dead and McTavish don't know it.
Their both lying dead in the very same bed,
and neither one knows the other is dead.
Rank, rank, rank, rank, rank. (repeat)

We're All Together Again

We're all together again, We're here, We're here.
We're all together again, We're here, We're here.
For who knows when we'll be together again, Singing,
We're all together again, We're here, We're here.

Let Us Sing Together

Let us sing together,
Let us sing together,
One and all a joyous song.
Let us sing together,
One and all a joyous song.
Let us sing again and again,
Let us sing again and again,
Let us sing again and again,
One and all a joyous song.

27

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!

Home On The Range

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

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play -
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Where the air is so pure,
The zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and lite,
That I would not exchange my home on the range,
For all of the cities so brite.

26

Mairzy Doats

Oh, Mairzy Doats and Doazy Doats,
and liddle lamsy divey,
a kiddly divey too, wooden chew?
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, Ohh--

Quartermaster Store

There are (ants, ants, trying on the pants).
In the store, in the store.
There are (ants, ants, trying on the pants).
In the Quartermaster, Quartermaster Store.

(Chorus)

My eyes are dim I cannot see.
I have not got my specks with me
I have [hey] not [ho] got my specks with me.

(Chorus)

My eyes are dim I cannot see.
I have not got my spectacles with me.

28

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

As one fresh fish flipped in the fire,
The other fresh fish flipped out.

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.

The Bear

The other day (repeat)
I met a bear (repeat)
In tennis shoes (repeat)
A dandy pair (repeat)

(together) The other day I met a bear,
In tennis shoes a dandy pair.

He said to me,; "Why don't you run?" (repeat)
Cause you ain't got; Any gun. (repeat)

(together) He said to me why don't you run
Cause you ain't got any gun

51

Sippin' Cider

The prettiest girl (repeat)
I ever saw (repeat)
Was sippin' Ci- (repeat)
Der through a straw. (repeat)
The prettiest girl I ever saw
Was sippin' cider through a straw.

I said to her,
"What you doin' that fer,
A sippin' ci-
Der through a straw.

Then cheek to cheek,
And jaw to jaw,
We both sipped ci-
Der through a straw.

And now and then
That straw would slip
And we'd sip ci-
Der lip to lip.

49

Waddeley -Achee

waddeley-achee, waddeley-achee
doodeley-do, doodeley do.
Waddeley-achee, waddeley-achee,
Dooodeley-do, doodeley-do.
Simplest thing, there isn't much to it.
All you've got to do is doodeley-do it.
like the rest, but the part I like best
Goes doodeley, doodeley-do.

Three Blind Mice

A trio of rodents with imperfect vision
A trio of rodents with imperfect vision
See how they motivate
See how they motivate
They motivate from the wife of an agriculturalist
Who sliced off their posteriors with a tool from a
butcher shop
Have you ever seen such a vision in your existence
As a trio of rodents with imperfect vision.

48

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
bring back . . . etc.

My breakfast lies over the ocean.
My luncheon lies over the rail.
My supper lies in great commotion.
Will someone please bring me a pail?
Please bring . . . etc.

Who knows what I had for breakfast?
Who know what I had for tea?
Who knows what I had for supper?
Just look out the window and see.

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.

46

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.
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a log, there's a log,
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

(continue with)

There's a bump on the log . . .
There's a frog on the bump . . .
There's a leg on the frog . . .
There's a foot on the leg . . .
There's a toe on the foot . . .
There's a wart on the toe . . .
There's a hair on the wart . . .
There's a flea on the hair . . .
There's a smile on the flea . . .

29

The Battle Cry of Freedom

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

(Chorus)

Shouting out the battle cry of freedom,
Hurrah for Mary, Hurrah for the lamb,
Hurrah for the teacher, who didn't give a particle,
If all the lambs in Timberline came marching into
school,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was black as soot.
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
And every time it wagged its tail, it spanked its little
self.
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.
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 its little seater.

31

Shell Be Comin' Round The Mountain

She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes, "Whoo, Hoo!" (pull on whistle cord)

She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes, "Whoa, back!"
(pull back on the reins)

And well all go out to meet her
When she comes, "Hi, Babe!"
(wave right hand)

And we'll kill the old red rooster
When she comes, "Hack, hack!"
(chop with right hands)

And we'll have chicken n' dumplings
When she come, "Yum, yum!" (rub stomach)

And we'll wear our bright red woolies
When she comes, "Scratch, scratch!"
(scratch ribs)

And she'll have to sleep with Grandma
When she comes, "Snore, snore!"

30

Mary had a little lamb, her father shot it dead.
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
Now Mary takes the lamb to school between two slabs
of bread.
Mary had a steamboat, the steamboat had a bell.
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
Mary always went to school, and the steamboat went
toot toot.

Found a Peanut

Found a peanut, found a peanut,
Found a peanut just now.
Just now I found a peanut.
Found a peanut just now.
Cracked it open . . .
It was rotten . . .
Ate it anyway . . .
Got sick . . .
Went to the door .
Appendices . . .
Operation . . .
Died anyway . . .
Went to heaven . . .

32

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons,
Seven sons had Father Abraham.
And they never laughed, and they never cried.
All they did was go like this:
On the left (shake left hand)
(repeat adding right hand, left and right legs,
hips, head, tongue)

Threw It Out The Window

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And threw it out the window.
The window, the window, the second story window.
With a heave and a ho and a mighty big throw,
He threw it out the window.

(Substitute other nursery rhymes)

47

Forgot my teddy bear . . .
Went after it . . .
Back in Heaven .
Don't want me . . .
Went the other way . . .
Shovlin' coal . . .
Found a peanut . . .
Threw it away . . .

My Bonnie (variations)

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.
Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my neighbors to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, bring back my neighbors 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.
Roll them . . . etc.

45

The Green Beret

Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret

Trained to live off nature's land
Trained in combat, hand-to-hand
Men who fight by night and day
Courage peak from the Green Berets

Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret

Back at home a young wife waits
Her Green Beret has met his fate
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her his last request

Put silver wings on my son's chest
Make him one of America's best
He'll be a man they'll test one day
Have him win the Green Beret.

44

God Bless the USA

If tomorrow all the things were gone
I worked for all my life
And I had to start again
With just my children and my wife (family in my life).
I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin here today.
Cause the flag still stands for freedom
And they can't take that away.

And I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died
Who gave that right to me. (CHORUS)
And I'll gladly stand up next to you
and defend her still today.
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land.
God Bless the U.S.A.

From the lakes of Minnesota
To the hills of Tennessee.
Across the plains of (UTAH)
From sea to shining sea.
From Detroit down to Houston
And New York to L.A.
There is pride in every American heart
And it's time we stand and say.
(Repeat Chorus 2X)

42

Oh Beautiful, for Cub Scout Dreams

TUNE: AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL (it's great to sing at blue and gold banquets)

O beautiful for Cub Scouts dreams
That see beyond the rest.
For families that help us grow,
And learn to do our best.
O blue and gold! O blue and gold!
Akela lead us well.
For God and country we'll be strong;
We're Cub Scouts and we're proud.

Scout Wetspers

Comment A Parody of The "Scout Vespers"

Softly falls the rain today, as our campsite floats away.
Suddenly each scout should ask, did I wear my scuba mask.
Did I tie my tent flaps down, learn to swim so I won't drown.
Have I done and will I try, everything to keep me dry.

33

Cub Necessities

(Tune : "Bear Necessities")

Look for the Cub necessities,
Our Blue and Gold recipes,
That make us all much better in our life.
Look for those Cub necessities,
The campfires and the woods and trees,
That lead us to the Arrow of Light.

Whenever I wonder, wherever I roam,
I couldn't be fonder,
Of my Cub home.
The wolves are howlin' at the moon.
The bears and tigers sing in tune.
If you don't know a Webelo,
Then get to know one soon.

Our Blue and Gold recipes,
That make us all much better in our life.
Look for those Cub necessities,
The campfires and the woods and trees,
That lead us to the Arrow of Light.

35

Announcements

Used to encourage abbreviated announcements before dinner at camp when you're starving
Action Forearm to head to indicate suffering

Announcements, announcements, announcements

A terrible death to die!

A terrible death to die!

A terrible death to be talked to death!

A terrible death to die!

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

Please make them short and sweet, short & sweet,
short and sweet

Please make them short and sweet they are boring

The other day I lost my cow

I have no need of your Bull now

Have you ever seen a wind bag, a wind bag, a wind bag?

Have you ever seen a wind bag, well there's one right there.

They talk and they talk and they talk and they talk.

Have you ever seen a wind bag well there's one right now.

34

Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic

Action Song. It's fun when everyone is tired.

Action alive- put your hands on your lap

awake- over your chest

alert- on your shoulders

enthusiastic- wiggle your hand in the air

do it 3 time and get faster

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

I'm alive, awake, alert, i'm alert awake alive

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

36

If the Seven Dwarfs Were Scouts

Hi ho, hi ho, it's home from camp we go,
With dirty hair and underwear,

Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho,

Hi ho, it's home from camp we go,

With shoulders sore and bites galore,

Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho,

Hi ho, it's home from camp we go,

I think my pack just broke my back,

Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho,

Hi ho, it's home from camp we go,

With clouds of dust surrounding us,

Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho,

Hi ho, it's home from camp we go,

It sure was fun, but I'm glad we're done,

Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho!

43

Boy Scout Camp

The busses that you ride in, they say are mighty fine,
But when they turn a corner, they leave the wheels behind.

Chorus

Oh, I don't want to go to Boy Scout Camp.

Gee, Mom, I want to go, but they won't let me go;

Gee, Mom, I want to go home.

The leaders that they have here, they say are mighty fine,
But when you get up closer, they look like Frankenstein.

Chorus

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine,
But if you cut your finger, you're left with only nine.

Chorus

The water that they have here they say is mighty fine,
But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine.

Chorus

The biscuits that they serve you, they say are mighty fine,
But one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine.

Chorus

The spaghetti that they serve you, they say is mighty fine
They rinse it the toilet and drain it on the line.

Chorus

The pop that they serve you, they say is mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine.

Chorus

The toilets that they have here are the best that they can get,
Last night my tent mate had to go, they haven't found him yet.

Chorus

41

Country Toads

Almost seven where's Virginia?
Blue ridge mama hangs out by the roadside.
Dark and crusty, with warts upon her knees.
Smells just like a dead skunk dying on the breeze.

... Chorus

Country toads. Run 'em down.
Squish em up. They'll turn brown.
Like a frisbee, you can fly 'em.
Country toads. Run em down.

...

Virginia hopped out one dark and stormy night.
Passed out by the road side, didn't see the light.
Now it happened, Virginia's gone to far.
Tangled with a semi, now she blends with tar.

... Chorus ...

I hear her scream as the tires ran upon her.
Going 60 miles an hour, there was no hope at all.
Riding down the road I always see her there.
She's preserved and doing fine, part of that white line.

... Chorus

Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

CHORUS

Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong,
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
(Chorus)

I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And driving down the road I get a feeling that
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.
(Chorus)

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

(Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky)

A chicken farmer went out one dark and dreary day.
He rested by the chicken coup as he went along his way.
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It was the sight he dreaded Ghost chickens in the sky

CHORUS:

Bok-Bok-Bok Bok
Bok-Bok-Bok Bok
Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer had been rais'n chickens since he was
twenty-four
Working for the colonel for thirty years or more
Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry
Now all they want is revenge,
Ghost chickens in the sky

(CHORUS)

Their feet were black and shinny their eyes were burning
red
They had no meat or feathers these chickens were all
dead
They pecked and pecked the farmer and he died there by
the claw
They cooked him extra crispy and ate him with coleslaw.
(CHORUS)

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Commercial Mixup (Tune: Farmer in the Dell)

Last night I watched TV.
I saw my favorite show
I heard this strange commercial
I can't believe it's so.

Feed your dog Chiffon,
Comet cures a cold
Use SOS pads on your face
To keep from looking old.

Mop your floor with Crest.
Use Crisco on your tile.
Clean your teeth with Borateem,
It leaves a shining smile.

For headaches take some Certs,
Use Tide to clean your face.
And do shampoo with Elmer's Glue
It holds your hair in place.

Perhaps I am confused.
I might not have it right.
But one things that I'm certain of. . .
I'll watch TV. tonight!

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