Quartermaster's Store

There are Beavers, Beavers, Beavers, Wielding rusty cleavers, at the store...at the store! There are Beavers, Beavers, Beavers, Wielding rusty cleavers at the Quartermaster's Store!

All sing Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I cannot see, I have not got my specs with me! I have...not...got my specs with me!

There are Bob, Bobwhites wearing silken tights...
There are Eagles, Eagles, Eagles chasing little beagles....
There are Foxes, Foxes, Foxes stuffed in little boxes.
There are Owls, Owls, Owls eating paper towels...
There are Bears, Bears, Bears with curlers in their hair...
There are Buff-a-loes, with mud between their toes...
There are An-te-lopes eating cantaloupes...
There are Staffers, Staffers, Staffers swinging from the rafters....

Wood Badge Spirit

I've got that Wood Badge spirit up in my head, Up in my head, up in my head! I've got that Wood Badge spirit up in my head, Up in my head to stay.

I've got that Wood Badge spirit deep in my heart...(etc.)
I've got that Wood Badge spirit down in my feet...(etc.)
I've got that Wood Badge spirit all over me...(etc.)

I've got that Wood Badge spirit up in my head, Deep in my hear, down in my feet, I've got that Wood Badge spirit all over me, All over me to stay!

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Scouting Song Book



Quartermaster's Store

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ScoutingSong Book



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When the Antelopes run 'cross the plains... When the Staff approves our tickets....

It's in Everyone of Us

It's in every one of us to be wise.

Find your heart, open up both your eyes.

We can all know everything without ever knowing why.

It's in every one of us, by and by.

It's in every one of us to be wise.

Find your heart, open up both your eyes.

We can all know everything without ever knowing why.

It's in every one of us, by and by.

It's in every one of us, a kindred spirit.

Awakening me from within.

I'm not all that I can be, but I have a vision

That calls me; let's begin.

I've been realizing that my life is passing.

It's time to get into the show.

Lead to make a difference, serve because I care

And then love, 'cause I know, that is all one need know.

It's in every one of us to be wise.

Find your heart, open up both your eyes.

We can all know everything without ever knowing why.

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Lord I want to be in that number,

When the Eagles go soaring high...

When the Foxes rest in their den...

When the Owls go hoot at night...

When the Bears go hibernate...

When the Beavers go chomping trees!

When the Bobwhites whistle their tune...

When the Buffaloes all stomp their hooves...

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Jonah was an immigrant, so goes the Bible tale; He took a steerage passage on a trans-Atlantic whale. But Jonah didn't like it, though the service was the best. So he pressed a little button and the whale did the rest

(Final Chorus)

Now, good folks, we've told you all the dope;

We're sure we've done you lots of good, at least, that's what we

Methuselah wrote these very words when he was but a youth, And we have it from the old boy that every word's the truth!

Back to Gilwell

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

All sing Chorus:

Back to Gilwell, happy land;

I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

I used to be a Bobwhite... I used to be an Eagle... I used to be a Fox... I used to be an Owl... I used to be a Bear... I used to be a Buffalo... I used to be an Antelope...

I used to be a Staffer...

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Now, when the earth was finished in this awful dirty way, It took the Lord a long time for to find Himself some clay; He fashioned Mr. Adam out of a big mud pie, And set him up along the fence to let the feller dry.

Adam was the first man, Miss Eve was his spouse; They lived in the garden in a pretty little house. Everything was cozy 'till the first son came; They moved into the suburbs and they started raising Cain.

Noah was a carpenter, went walking in the dark, Tumbled on a lumber pile and built himself an ark, Called in the animals, two by two, The hip-hip-o-potamus and Kick-kangaroo.

In came the elephant and in came the bear, In came the baboon without any hair; Forty days and forty nights they sailed upon the pond, And he kicked out the lioness because she was a blonde.

David was a fighter, and a plucky little cuss; Along came Goliath a-looking for a muss. David knew he'd have to fight or he'd bite the dust, So he up with a pebble and hit him in the crust.

Joseph had a coat of many colors which he wore; His brothers hadn't any and it made them awful sore, So they took him out walking and they threw him in the sewer, Then they sent him down to Egypt to take a little tour.

Daniel was a hypocrite, he up and sassed the king; The king said he wouldn't stand for any such a thing. He chucked him down a man-hole with lions down beneath, But Daniel was a dentist and extracted all their teeth.

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Abide With Me 'Tis Eventide

Abide with me; 'tis eventide. The day is past and gone; The shadows of the evening fall; The night is coming on. Within my heart a welcome guest, Within my home abide.

(Chorus)

O Savior, stay this night with me; Behold, 'tis eventide. O Savior, stay this night with me; Behold, 'tis eventide.

Abide with me; 'tis eventide. Thy walk today with me Has made my heart within me burn, As I communed with thee. Thy earnest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side.

Abide with me; 'tis eventide, And lone will be the night If I cannot commune with thee Nor find in thee my light. The darkness of the world, I fear, Would in my home abide.

You Can Tell a Scout from Texas

You can tell a Scout from Texas, You can tell him by his talk. You can tell a Scout from Texas, You can tell him by his walk. You can tell him by his manners, His appetite and such. You can tell a Scout from Texas, But you sure can't tell him much.

You can tell a Scout from Texas, His campsite is topnotch You can tell a Scout from Texas, His lashings never stop. A better friend you'll never have, In winter, spring or fall. You can tell a Scout from Texas, His smile's a mile long.

Young Folks, Old Folks, Everybody Come

(Chorus) Young folks, old folks, everybody come, Come along to Sunday School and make yourself at home; Please check your chewing gum and razors at the door, And you'll hear some Bible stories that you've never heard before.

The earth was made in ten days and finished on the eleventh; According to the contract it should have been the seventh. But the carpenter got lazy, and the plumber wouldn't work, So the only thing that they could do was fill it full of 46 dirt.

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1

The cannibals can't eat us, 'cause they never see us. We're from the Congo, we're six inches tall. SINGING! SINGING! Tra la la la la la la

Unga-bunga-unga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay, Unga-bungaunga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay, singing Unga-bunga-unga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay, Unga-bungaunga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay!

Webelos Graduation Song

(Tune: Red River Valley)

From Cub Scouting we soon will be leaving; Do not hasten to bid us adieu But remember us Webelos Cub Scouts And the boys who have played long with you.

(Chorus) From Cub Scouting they say you are going We will miss your bright eyes and your smile, For they say you are taking the sunshine That has brightened our pathway a while.

We have talked, we have sung, we have shouted; We have walked, we have swum, we have run; Done our best, with goodwill, done our duty, And we never missed chances for some fun. (sing chorus)

Now we've grown, over time, into Boy Scouts Big Adventure, excitement lie ahead May we always remember the good times And the friends in this pack we have made (sing chorus)

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The cannibals can't eat us, 'cause they never see us.

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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-unga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay, Unga-bunga-unga-hay!

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Army of Helaman

We have been born
As Nephi of old
To goodly parents who love the Lord
We have been taught and we understand
That we must do as the Lord commands

(Chorus) We are as the Army of Helaman We have been taught in our youth And we will be the Lord's missionaries To bring the world his truth

We have been saved for these latter days To build the kingdom in righteous ways We hear the words our Prophet declares Let each who's worthy go forth and serve (Chorus)

We know his plan and we will prepare Increase our knowledge through study and prayer Daily we'll learn until we are called To preach the gospel to all the world (Chorus)

To bring the world his truth

As Sisters in Zion

As sisters in Zion, we'll all work together; The blessings of God on our labors we'll seek. We'll build up his kingdom with earnest endeavor; We'll comfort the weary and strengthen the weak.

The errand of angels is given to women; And this is a gift that, as sisters, we claim: To do whatsoever is gentle and human,

2

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The errand of angels is given to women; And this is a gift that, as sisters, we claim: To do whatsoever is gentle and human, To cheer and to bless in humanity's name.

How vast is our purpose, how broad is our mission, If we but fulfill it in spirit and deed.
Oh, naught but the Spirit's divinest tuition
Can give us the wisdom to truly succeed.

Called to Serve

Called to serve Him, heav'nly King of glory, Chosen e'er to witness for his name, Far and wide we tell the Father's story, Far and wide his love proclaim.

(Chorus) Onward, ever onward, as we glory in his name; Onward, ever onward, as we glory in his name; Forward, pressing forward, as a triumph song we sing. God our strength will be; press forward ever, Called to serve our King.

Called to know the richness of his blessing— Sons and daughters, children of a King— Glad of heart, his holy name confessing, Praises unto him we bring.

Camping Hymn

As we stand together at Wood Badge Give us peace and strength Oh Lord. Give us courage to continue By Your good and gracious Word. As we see Your world around us, Help us recognize Your hand. Let us keep and love it ever, No matter what the weather We light the light of Scouting Over the world.
We'll leave a sign that will say To all who pass this way We light the light of Scouting Over the world.

We'll blaze a trail from here to Wherever duty calls us We light the light of Scouting Over the world.
Scouts, standing row by row, We're building for tomorrow We light the light of Scouting Over the world.

We're From Nairobi

We're from Nairobi, our team is a good one. We do the watusie, we're seven feet tall. The cannibals may eat us, but they'll never beat us 'cause we're from Nairobi, and we're on the ball. SINGING! SINGING! Tra la la la la la

Um-gow-gow, Um-gow-gow, Um-gow-gow. Um-gow-gow Um-gow-gow. Um-gow-gow, singing: Um-gow-gow, Um-gow-gow, Um-gow-gow Um-gow-gow. Um-gow-gow,

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As we stand together at Wood Badge Give us peace and strength Oh Lord. Give us courage to continue By Your good and gracious Word. As we see Your world around us, Help us recognize Your hand. Let us keep and love it ever, No matter what the weather We light the light of Scouting Over the world.
We'll leave a sign that will say To all who pass this way We light the light of Scouting Over the world.

We'll blaze a trail from here to Wherever duty calls us We light the light of Scouting Over the world. Scouts, standing row by row, We're building for tomorrow We light the light of Scouting Over the world.

We're From Nairobi

We're from Nairobi, our team is a good one. We do the watusie, we're seven feet tall. The cannibals may eat us, but they'll never beat us 'cause we're from Nairobi, and we're on the ball. SINGING! SINGING! Tra la la la la la

Um-gow-gow, Um-gow-gow, Um-gow-gow. Um-gow-gow Um-gow-gow. Um-gow-gow, singing: Um-gow-gow, Um-gow-gow. Um-gow-gow

Um-gow-gow. Um-gow-gow,

We're from the Congo, our tribe is a good one. We do the watusie,, we're six inches tall.

The tire treads 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!

Waddeley-Achee

Waddeley-Achee, Waddeley-Achee Doodle -ee-doo, Doodle -ee-doo, Waddeley-Achee, Waddeley-Achee Doodle -ee-doo, Doodle -ee-doo, Simplest thing, there isn't much to it All you've got to do is doodle-ee-doo it. I like the rest but the part I like best Goes Doodle-ee Doodle-ee-doo.

We Put the Out in Scouting

We put the out in Scouting We give the flight to Eagles, We light the light of Scouting Over the world. Hear! Hear the Scouting thunder We'll never be hiked under We light the light of Scouting Over the world.

All Scouts will work together

The tire treads upon your head. Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road?

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We Put the Out in Scouting

We put the out in Scouting We give the flight to Eagles, We light the light of Scouting Over the world. Hear! Hear the Scouting thunder We'll never be hiked under We light the light of Scouting Over the world.

Wondrous wilderness, this land.

As we stand upon this camp ground, Help us treasure all our days. Time we spend with you at Wood Badge, Hear us as we sing your praise. Hear our prayers accept our singing, As we lift our voices high. Thank you Lord, for Your creation For we know that You are nigh!

Carry On

Firm as the mountains around us, Stalwart and brave we stand On the rock our fathers planted For us in this goodly land— The rock of honor and virtue, Of faith in the living God. They raised his banner triumphant— Over the desert sod.

(Chorus) And we hear the desert singing: Carry on, carry on, carry on! Hills and vales and mountains ringing: Carry on, carry on, carry on! Holding aloft our colors, We march in the glorious dawn. O youth of the noble birthright, Carry on, carry on, carry on!

We'll build on the rock they planted A palace to the King.

Wondrous wilderness, this land.

As we stand upon this camp ground, Help us treasure all our days. Time we spend with you at Wood Badge, Hear us as we sing your praise. Hear our prayers accept our singing, As we lift our voices high. Thank you Lord, for Your creation For we know that You are nigh!

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43

43

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We'll build on the rock they planted

4

4

A palace to the King.

Into its shining corridors,
Our songs of praise we'll bring,
For the heritage they left us,
Not of gold or of worldly wealth,
But a blessing everlasting
Of love and joy and health. (Chorus)

Day is Done (Taps)

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

Going Down The Valley

(Start loudly)

We are going down the valley, Going down the valley, going down the valley

One by one, one by one.

We are going down the valley, going down the valley Going to the setting of the sun.

(Sing above verse 3 times, getting softer each time.)

(Start softly)

We are coming up the valley, Coming up the valley, coming up the valley One by one, one by one. We are coming up the valley, coming up the valley

Coming to the rising of the sun.

(Sing above verse 3 times, getting louder each time.)

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;

5

5

Timberline Song

I used to be a (patrol name)
A good old (patrol name) too
And when I finished (patrol name) ing
I didn't know what to do.
I'm growing old and feeble
And I can (patrol name) no more
So I'll work my Growth Agreement if I can.

Back to Timberline, happy land.
I'll work my Growth Agreement if I can.

Tom The Toad

(Tune: Oh Christmas 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

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Into its shining corridors,
Our songs of praise we'll bring,
For the heritage they left us,
Not of gold or of worldly wealth,
But a blessing everlasting
Of love and joy and health. (Chorus)

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(Start loudly)

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Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road? It looks as though you may be dead

Timberline Parting Song

(Tune: 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 brightened our pathway a while.

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 have loved you so true.

Timberline Hymn

Baden Powell, he had a plan, How to make a boy a man, Teach him honor, truth & love And hallowed reverence for above.

(Chorus) We are the leaders of tomorrow. We are the boys of Timberline. We'll go home and serve our troop well. They'll know we're trained at Timberline.

Teach him, lead him, show the way. Our country's honor is here to stay We'll be a friend, a guiding light. And lead the vigil day and night.

Timberline will show us why Scouting's light will never die. The true friends that we make here, Will be with us from year to year. I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power 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!

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)

I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go

It may not be on the mountain height
Or over the stormy sea,
It may not be at the battle's front
My Lord will have need of me.
But if, by a still, small voice he calls
To paths that I do not know,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine:
I'll go where you want me to go.

(Chorus)

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain or plain or sea; I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord; I'll be what you want me to be.

6

Timberline Parting Song

(Tune: 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 brightened our pathway a while.

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(Chorus)

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain or plain or sea; I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord; I'll be what you want me to be.

Perhaps today there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak; There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek. O Savior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho dark and rugged the way, My voice shall echo the message sweet: I'll say what you want me to say.

There's surely somewhere a lowly place In earth's harvest fields so wide Where I may labor through life's short day For Jesus, the Crucified. So trusting my all to thy tender care, And knowing thou lovest me, I'll do thy will with a heart sincere: I'll be what you want me to be.

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.

Perhaps today there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak; There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek. O Savior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho dark and rugged the way, My voice shall echo the message sweet: I'll say what you want me to say.

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

You're neither up or down. (stand up, then sit down quickly)

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.

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

- -Knot on the log
- -Frog on the knot
- -head on the frog
- -eye in the head
- -sty in the eye
- -hair in the sty
- -nun in the sty
- -kink in the hair
- -germ on the kink

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)

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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)

The Bear

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

And so I ran (repeat) Away from there (repeat) But right behind (repeat) me was that bear (repeat)

Ahead of me (repeat) I saw a tree (repeat) A great big tree (repeat) Oh Glory be! (repeat)

The nearest branch (repeat) was ten feet up (repeat) I'd have to jump (repeat) and trust my luck (repeat)

And so I jumped (repeat) into the air (repeat) But missed that branch (repeat) A way up there (repeat)

Now don't you fret (repeat) and don't you frown (repeat) I caught that branch (repeat) on the way back down (repeat)

The moral of (repeat) This story is (repeat) Don't talk to bears (repeat) in tennis shoes (repeat)

That's all there is (repeat) There ain't no more (repeat) So what the heck (repeat) are you singing for? (repeat)

Grand Old Duke of York

The grand old Duke of York He had ten thousand men. He marched them up the hill. (stand up) And then he marched them down again. (sit down) And when you're up, you're up (stand up) And when you're down, you're down (sit down) And when you're only halfway up (stand halfway up)

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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.

Scout Vespers

Softly falls the light of day While our campfires fade 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?

The Lord Is My Shepherd (LDS Hymn)

The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know. I feed in green pastures; safe-folded I rest. He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed, Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.

Thru the valley and shadow of death though I stray, Since thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear. Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay. No harm can befall with my Comforter near. No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

In the midst of affliction my table is spread. With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er.

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The Bear

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In the midst of affliction my table is spread. With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er. With perfume and oil thou anointest my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy providence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy providence more?

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 pasture,
I'll trust in Him always.

There Is A Green Hill Far Away

There is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

O dearly, dearly, has He loved, And we must love Him, too, And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His works to do.

We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains He had to bear; But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there. The little one stops to suck his thumb And they all go marching down to the ground To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

(Chorus with next number each time)
The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah

The ants go marching two by two, The little one stops to tie his shoe

The ants go marching three by three, The little one stops to climb a tree

The ants go marching four by four, The little one stops to shut the door

The ants go marching five by five, The little one stops to take a dive

The ants go marching six by six,
The little one stops to pick up sticks

The ants go marching seven by seven, The little one stops to pray to heaven

The ants go marching eight by eight, The little one stops to shut the gate

The ants go marching nine by nine, The little one stops to check the time

The ants go marching ten by ten,
The little one stops to say "THE END"

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With perfume and oil thou anointest my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy providence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy providence more?

The Lord Is My Shepherd

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38

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That's how I got (repeat) A mother-in-law (repeat) And 49 kids (repeat) all call me Pa (repeat) That's how I got a mother-in-law, and 49 kids all call me Pa.

The moral of (repeat) this story is (repeat)
Don't you drink ci- (repeat) der, drink root beer! (repeat)

Sweet Violets

There once was a farmer who took a young Miss, In back of the barn where he gave her a - Lecture on horses, and chicken and eggs
And told her that she had such beautiful - Manners that suited a girl of her charms
A girl that he wanted to take in his - Washing and ironing and then if she did
They could get married a raise a lot of - Sweet Violets, sweeter than roses
Covered all over from head to toe
Covered all over with Sweet Violets

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 TARZAN OF THE APES!

The Ants Go Marching

(Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again)

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, He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough To pay the price of sin; He only could unlock the gate Of heaven and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has He loved, And we must love Him, too, And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His works to do.

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 all together again, singing, We're all together again, We're here, we're here.

America, America

America, America; Let us tell you how we feel? You have given us your blessings And we love you so. (sing in a round)

That's how I got (repeat) A mother-in-law (repeat) And 49 kids (repeat) all call me Pa (repeat) That's how I got a mother-in-law, and 49 kids all call me Pa.

The moral of (repeat) this story is (repeat)

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And told her that she had such beautiful - Manners that suited a girl of her charms
A girl that he wanted to take in his - Washing and ironing and then if she did
They could get married a raise a lot of - Sweet Violets, sweeter than roses
Covered all over from head to toe
Covered all over with Sweet Violets

Tarzan Of The Apes

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I like bananas, coconuts and grapes,
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The Ants Go Marching

(Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again)

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, He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His precious blood.

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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 all together again, singing, We're all together again, We're here, we're here.

America, America

America, America; Let us tell you how we feel? You have given us your blessings And we love you so. (sing in a round) 10

America, The Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For purple mountain 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 of freedom beat, Across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, Confirm thy soul in 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!

O 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!

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;

11

And we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes "Yum, Yum!" (Rub stomach)

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

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

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 (repeat) What you doin' that fer? (repeat) A sippin' ci- (repeat) der through a straw (repeat) I said to her what you doin' that fer? A sippin' cider through a straw.

She says to me (repeat) "Why don't you know (repeat)
That sippin' ci (repeat) der's all I know? (repeat)
She says to me "Why don't you know that sippin' cider's all I know.

Then cheek to cheek (repeat) and jaw to jaw (repeat) We both sipped ci- (repeat) der through a straw (repeat) Then cheek to cheek and jaw to jaw, we both sipped cider through a straw.

And now and then (repeat) that straw would slip (repeat) And we'd drink ci- (repeat) der lip to lip (repeat) And now and then that straw would slip and we'd drink cider lip to lip.

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America, The Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For purple mountain 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 of freedom beat, Across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, Confirm thy soul in 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!

O 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!

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Animals they came out, they came out by Threesies, threesies Animals they came out, they came out by Threesies, threesies Must have been those birds and bee-sies, bee-sies Children of the Lord (Chorus)

This is the end of, The end of our story, story This is the end of, The end of our story, story Everything was, Honky dorey, dorey Children of the Lord (Chorus)

Scout Westpers

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?"

She'll Be Coming 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 on reins)

And we'll 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 hand)

His day is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery Gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As ye deal with My condemners, so with you My grace shall deal";
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat; Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet; Our God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me: As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free; [originally ...let us die to make men free] While God is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! While God is marching on.

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave, He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave; So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His slave, Our God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

12

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Columbia, Gem of the Ocean

O, Columbia, the gem of the ocean, The home of the brave and the free, The shrine if 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! When borne by the Red. White and Blue! When borne by the Red, White and Blue! Thy banners make tyranny tremble When born by the Red, White and Blue!

God Bless America

God bless America, land that I love. Stand beside her, and guide her, Through the night with the 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.

My Country 'Tis of Thee

My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride, From every mountainside, let freedom ring.

My native country, thee, land of the noble free, The

Rise and Shine (Noah, Noah)

Chorus:

So rise and shine and give God your glory, glory rise and shine and give God your glory, glory Rise and Shine and (Clap) Give God your glory, glory children of the Lord.

Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody" Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody" Get those children (Clap) out of the muddy, muddy Children of the Lord (Chorus)

Noah, he built him, He built him and arky, arky, Noah, he built him, He built him and arky, arky, Made it out of Hickory barky, barky Children of the Lord (Chorus)

The animals they came on, They came on by two-sies, two-sies; The animals they came on, They came on by two-sies, two-sies; Elephants and kangaroo-sies -oosies, Children of the Lord (Chorus)

It rained and poured for forty day-sies, day-sies, It rained and poured for forty day-sies, day-sies, Nearly 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)

34

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Oscar Meier Wiener

I am a wienie man, I own a wienie stand I sell most anything, from hot dogs on down, down, down, down.

Someday I'll take my wife, she'll be my wienie wife, Oh how I love my wienie stand, my wienie stand.

Oh I wish I were an Oscar Meier Wiener, That is what I truly want to be Cuz if I were an Oscar Meier Wiener Everyone would be in love with me.

Pad In The Forest

In a pad in a forest green,
Boom, boom, boom, boom,
Crazy Herman was surveyin 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.

Pink Pajamas

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot, I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not Sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall, I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all! name I love.

I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

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.

Star Spangled Banner

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. O 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 thro' the mists 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 stream: '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 vauntingly swore That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion A home and a country should leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.

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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 doth 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 lov'd homes and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserv'd us as a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause 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!

Texas, Our Texas

Texas, our Texas! All hail the mighty State!
Texas, our Texas! So wonderful so great!
Boldest and grandest, withstanding ev'ry test
O Empire wide and glorious, you stand supremely blest.

(Chorus) God bless you, Texas! And keep you brave and strong, That you may grow in power and worth, Throughout the ages long.

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.

As I was walking, That ribbon of highway, I saw above me, That endless skyway,

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15

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As I was walking, That ribbon of highway, I saw above me, That endless skyway, Rank, rank, rank, rank (repeat)

My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean, My Bonnie lies over the sea! My Bonnie lies over the ocean, Bring back my Bonnie to me! Bring back, bring back, Oh Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me! Oh Bring back my Bonnie to me!

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 the paths of righteousness
On my honor I'll do my best.

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."
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Ten nights 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."
ARF! ARF! ARF!

Rank, rank, rank, rank (repeat)

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ARF! ARF!

A Scout is Brave Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Clean Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Reverent Lord, Kum Ba Ya Oh Lord, Kum Ba Ya

Kum Ba Ya (Traditional)

Someone's **crying** my Lord, Kum Ba Ya Someone's crying my Lord, Kum Ba Ya Someone's crying my Lord, Kum Ba Ya Oh Lord, Kum Ba Ya

Sing 3 more verses replaced with: Someone's singing my Lord Someone's reverent my Lord Kum Ba Ya, my Lord

Mairzy Doats

Oh, Mairzy Doatss 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 jumbly and jivey, Sing "Mares eat oats and Does eat oats" And "Little lambs eat ivy". Oh . . .

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 that the other is dead. I saw below me, That golden valley. This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled, And I've followed my footsteps To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts And all around me a voice was sounding This land was made for you and me

The sun comes shining, As I was strolling
The wheat fields waving, And the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me

As I was walkin', I saw a sign there And that sign said no trespassin' But on the other side, It didn't say nothin! Now that side was made for you and me!

In the squares of the city, In the shadow of the steeple Near the relief office, I see my people And some are grumblin', And some are wonderin' If this land's still made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me As I go walking , That freedom highway Nobody living can make me turn back This land was made for you and me

You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, You're a high flying flag And forever in peace may you wave. You're the emblem of, The land I love. The home of the free and the brave. Ev'ry heart beats true, 'neath the Red, White and

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Blue.

Where there's never a boast or brag. But should auld acquaintance be forgot, Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has four humps. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has three humps. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has two humps. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has one hump. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has no humps. (repeat 2 more times) Now Alice is a horse

Apples and Bananas

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas

Down in my feet ...

I've got that Scouting spirit... sing the same but insert 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 always.

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt His name is my name too; Whenever we go out Our friends will always shout, "There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt" Da-da Da-da Da-da.

Kum Ba Ya (Scout Law Version)

A Scout is Trustworthy Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Loyal Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Helpful Lord, Kum Ba Ya Oh Lord, Kum Ba Ya

A Scout is Friendly Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Courteous Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Kind Lord, Kum Ba Ya Oh Lord, Kum Ba Ya

A Scout is Obedient Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Cheerful Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Thrifty Lord, Kum Ba Ya Oh Lord, Kum Ba Ya

30

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas

Blue.

Where there's never a boast or brag. But should auld acquaintance be forgot, Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has four humps. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has three humps. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has two humps. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has one hump. (repeat 2 more times) So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has no humps. (repeat 2 more times) Now Alice is a horse

Apples and Bananas

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas Down in my feet ...

I've got that Scouting spirit... sing the same but insert 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 always.

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt His name is my name too; Whenever we go out Our friends will always shout, "There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt" Da-da Da-da Da-da.

Kum Ba Ya (Scout Law Version)

A Scout is Trustworthy Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Loyal Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Helpful Lord, Kum Ba Ya Oh Lord, Kum Ba Ya

A Scout is Friendly Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Courteous Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Kind Lord, Kum Ba Ya Oh Lord, Kum Ba Ya

A Scout is Obedient Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Cheerful Lord, Kum Ba Ya A Scout is Thrifty Lord, Kum Ba Ya Oh Lord, Kum Ba Ya

If I had a head like a ping pong ball, If I had a head like a ping pong ball, (slowly) I'd f-I-o-a-t away!

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 spend, and tuppence to lend,
And 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.
Rolling home, rolling home,
By the light of the silvery moon.
What moon? That moon! 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)

I've Got That Scouting Spirit

I've got that Scouting spirit,

<u>Up in my head,</u> 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... sing the same but insert Deep in my heart ...

I've got that Scouting spirit... sing the same but insert

29

(Now change the vowel sound to A)

I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays (Now change the vowel sound to E)

I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
(Now change the vowel sound to I)
I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and bi-ni-nis
I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and bi-ni-nis
(Now change the vowel sound to O)

like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos
I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos

As One Black Bear

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

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 eve, The other eager eagle eased out.

18

If I had a head like a ping pong ball, If I had a head like a ping pong ball, (slowly) I'd f-I-o-a-t away!

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 spend, and tuppence to lend,
And 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.
Rolling home, rolling home,
By the light of the silvery moon.
What moon? That moon! 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)

I've Got That Scouting Spirit

I've got that Scouting spirit,

<u>Up in my head,</u> 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... sing the same but insert Deep in my heart ...

I've got that Scouting spirit... sing the same but insert

(Now change the vowel sound to A)

I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays (Now change the vowel sound to E)

I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
(Now change the vowel sound to I)
I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and bi-ni-nis
I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and bi-ni-nis
(Now change the vowel sound to O)

like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos
I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos

As One Black Bear

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

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 eve, The other eager eagle eased out.

Austrian Yodeler

Oh an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high, When along camp a cuckoo bird interrupting his cry.

Yo-de-ling

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-cuckoo

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-cuckoo

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-cuckoo

Yo-dee-a-lay

Oh an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high,

When along camp a grizzly bear interrupting his cry.

Yo-de-lina

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-growl growl

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-growl growl

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-ee

Yo-dee-a-lay-growl growl

Yo-dee-a-lay

(continue substituting animals with appropriate sounds)

Be a Boy Scout

I've got songs to sing, And I'll sing 'em, sing 'em, sing 'em, I've got songs to sing I say! I've got songs to sing And I'll sing 'em, sing 'em sing 'em, And I'll sing 'em to the break of day!

19

Austrian Yodeler

Oh an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high, When along camp a cuckoo bird interrupting his cry.

Yo-de-ling

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-cuckoo

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-cuckoo

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-cuckoo

Yo-dee-a-lay

Oh an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high,

When along camp a grizzly bear interrupting his cry.

Yo-de-ling

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-growl growl

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-hee

Yo-dee-a-lay-growl growl

Yo-dee-a-lay-hee-hee-ee

Yo-dee-a-lay-growl growl

Yo-dee-a-lay

(continue substituting animals with appropriate sounds)

Be a Boy Scout

I've got songs to sing, And I'll sing 'em, sing 'em, sing 'em, I've got songs to sing I say! I've got songs to sing And I'll sing 'em, sing 'em sing 'em, And I'll sing 'em to the break of day!

Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

(Chorus) Repeat after each verse I points to myself, vas is das here;

Das is mine sweat browser, ya mama dear;

Sweat browser, topnotcher, ya mama dear;
Dat's wot I learned in der school. boom-boom!

Point to Sing

Top of Head **Topnotcher** Brow Sweat Browser Eye Winker Eye Nose Horn Blower Mustache Soup Strainer Mouth Lunch Eater Chin Chin Chowser Neck Rubber Necker Chest **Chest Protector** Tummv **Bread Basket** Foot Stomper Foot

If I Had a Head Like a Ping Pong Ball

If I had a head like a ping pong ball, If I had a head like a ping pong ball, If I had a head like a ping pong ball,

Like a ping pong ball.

Like a ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong ball.

Like a ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong ball.

If I had a head like a ping pong ball,

28

Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

(Chorus) Repeat after each verse I points to myself, vas is das here;

Das is mine sweat browser, ya mama dear;

Sweat browser, topnotcher, ya mama dear; Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

Point to Sina

Top of Head **Topnotcher** Brow Sweat Browser Eye Eye Winker Nose Horn Blower Mustache Soup Strainer Mouth Lunch Eater Chin Chin Chowser Neck Rubber Necker Chest **Chest Protector** Tummy **Bread Basket** Foot Foot Stomper

If I Had a Head Like a Ping Pong Ball

If I had a head like a ping pong ball, If I had a head like a ping pong ball, If I had a head like a ping pong ball, Like a ping pong ball.

Like a ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong ball.

Like a ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong, ping pong ball.

As o'er the world we roam.

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

I Know An Old Lady

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

I know an old lady who swallowed a spider That giggled and tickled inside her

(Chorus) She swallowed a spider to catch a fly But I don't know why she swallowed the fly Perhaps she'll die. (add next thing she swallowed each time)

27

27

I know an old woman who swallowed a cat Imagine that! She swallowed a cat!

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog What a hog, she swallowed a dog! ...

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!

I Points to Myself

I points to myself, vas is das here; Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear, Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear, Billboard Song

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 the storm the night before
The wind and rain had done it's job and this is what I saw!

(Chorus) And I'll be a Boy Scout! Be a Boy Scout! Be a Boy Scout!

I will do my best! And I will be a Boy Scout!

Be a Boy Scout! Be a Boy Scout! Do my best!

Drink Coca-Cola aftershave, chew Wrigley's Spearmint Cheer Kennel Ration dog food makes your wife's complexion clear. Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar, Texacola beauty cream is used by all the stars. So take your next vacation in a brand new Frigidaire, Learn to play piano in your winter underwear, Doctors say that babies shouldn't drive until they're three And people over 65 should bathe in Lipton Tea!

Boom Chick-A-Boom

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

Catalina Magdalena

There was a little girl with a funny name. But her father gave it to her just the same, same, same.

(Chorus) Catalina Magdalena Rubensteiner Walbindiner Ogan Logan Bogan was her name.

20

As o'er the world we roam.

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

I Know An Old Lady

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

I know an old lady who swallowed a spider That giggled and tickled inside her

(Chorus) She swallowed a spider to catch a fly But I don't know why she swallowed the fly Perhaps she'll die. (add next thing she swallowed each time)

I know an old woman who swallowed a cat Imagine that! She swallowed a cat!

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog What a hog, she swallowed a dog! ...

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!

I Points to Myself

I points to myself, vas is das here; Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear, Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear, (Chorus) And I'll be a Boy Scout! Be a Boy Scout! Be a Boy Scout! I will do my best! And I will be a Boy Scout!
Be a Boy Scout! Be a Boy Scout! Do my best!

Billboard Song

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

Catalina Magdalena

There was a little girl with a funny name. But her father gave it to her just the same, same, same.

(Chorus) Catalina Magdalena Rubensteiner Walbindiner Ogan Logan Bogan was her name.

She has two eyes in the middle of her head, One is blue and the other one's red. (Chorus)

She has a shape like a coca-cola bottle. When she walks she goes waddle, waddle, (Chorus)

If rain makes flowers sweet and clean,
There ought to be a cloudburst over Magdalene. (Chorus)

She has some whiskers on her throat, Makes her look like a Billy Goat. (Chorus)

She has a neck like a ten foot pole, Right in the center is a big black mole. (Chorus)

She has two eyes with which to see, One looks at you and the other looks at me. (Chorus)

Her lower lip is like a big fat wiener, She uses it on the floor for a vacuum cleaner. (Chorus)

She has two hairs upon her head, One is alive, and the other one's dead. (Chorus)

She has two teeth in her mouth,
One pointed north and the other pointed south. (Chorus)

She has a peculiar smell to her feet, She smells like a skunk in a quick retreat. (Chorus)

Her ears, like sails, fly all around, Made her Adam's Apple go up and down. (Chorus)

She has two arms on the side of her chest, One pointed east and the other pointed west. (Chorus)

A ten ton truck hit Magdalene, The owner had to buy a new machine. (Chorus) Now they want their just revenge, Ghost chickens in the sky!

Their feet were orange and shiny, their eyes were burning red.
They had no meat or feathers, these chicken were all dead!
They picked the farmed up and killed him with the claw,
They cooked him extra crispy and served him with cole slaw!

Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering, Along the mountain track, And as I go, I love to sing, My knapsack on my back.

Chorus:

Val-de-ri--Val-de-ra-Val-de-ri--Val-de ha ha ha ha ha Val-de-ri--Val-de-ra. My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream That dances in the sun, So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song!"

I wave my hat to all I meet, And they wave back to me, And blackbirds call so loud and sweet From ev'ry green-wood tree.

High overhead, the skylarks wing, They never rest at home, But just like me, they love to sing,

26

She has two eyes in the middle of her head, One is blue and the other one's red. (Chorus)

She has a shape like a coca-cola bottle. When she walks she goes waddle, waddle, waddle. (Chorus)

21

21

If rain makes flowers sweet and clean, There ought to be a cloudburst over Magdalene. (Chorus)

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Chorus:

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I love to wander by the stream That dances in the sun, So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song!"

I wave my hat to all I meet, And they wave back to me, And blackbirds call so loud and sweet From ev'ry green-wood tree.

High overhead, the skylarks wing, They never rest at home, But just like me, they love to sing,

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.

Galaxy Far Far Away

In a galaxy far, far away, boom, boom, boom, boom; Luke Skywalker was saving the day, boom, boom, boom, boom; Saw Leia flyin' by, rappin' on his ship, boom, boom, boom, boom;

Like help, like help, came the plea, boom, boom, boom, boom; Or Darth Vader shall exterminate me, boom, boom, boom, boom:

Hey, Leia don't jump and shout, the Force will wipe him out.

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

A chicken farmer went to work one dark and dreary day, He rested by the hen house as he went upon his way, When all at once a rotten egg just hit him in the eye. It was the sight he dreaded Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Chorus:

Bok, Bok, Bok, Bok (while flapping arms) Bok, Bok, Bok, Bok Ghost Chickens in the sky!

He'd been a chicken farmer since he was 24, Working for the Colonel for 30 years or more Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry

25

25

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.

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Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine, Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

(Chorus) Oh, my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine! You are lost and gone forever. Dreadful sorry Clementine!

Light she was and like a fairy, & her shoes where number nine. Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine. (Chorus)

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine. But alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine! (Chorus)

Listen Boy Scouts, heed the warning, of this tragic tale of mine. Artificial respiration, could have saved my Clementine! (Chorus)

Commercial Mix-up

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 thing that I'm certain of, I'll watch TV tonight!

Cumala

22

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine, Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

(Chorus) Oh, my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine! You are lost and gone forever. Dreadful sorry Clementine!

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

Cumala

Cumala, Cumala, Cumala, vista (repeat)

Oh, no, no, not de vista (repeat)

Eenie meeni, 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 lotion (repeat)

Oh, no more Calamine lotion (repeat)

Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy backy

(repeat)

Ooo, ooo, eee, eee, ah, ah, oh, oh (repeat)

Vista (repeat)

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

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

Do you ears hang high? Do they point up to the sky?
Do they wrinkle when they're wet? Do the straighten when
they're dry? Can you signal to your neighbor with a minimum of
labor? Do your ear hang high?

Doughnut Song

Oh! I went into the city and I walked around the block And I walked right into a baker shop.
I picked up a doughnut right out of the grease, And I handed the lady a five-cent piece.
She looked at the nickel, And she looked at me, Said she, "This nickel's no good to me.
There's a hole in the middle and it's all the way

23

Cumala, Cumala, Cumala, vista (repeat)

Oh, no, no, not de vista (repeat)

Eenie meeni, 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 lotion (repeat)

Oh, no more Calamine lotion (repeat)

Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy backy

(repeat)

Ooo, ooo, eee, eee, ah, ah, oh, oh (repeat)

Vista (repeat)

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

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I picked up a doughnut right out of the grease,
And I handed the lady a five-cent piece.
She looked at the nickel, And she looked at me,
Said she, "This nickel's no good to me.
There's a hole in the middle and it's all the way

through."

Said I, "There's a hole in your doughnut, too!"

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 forever.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, Bless my homeland forever.

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons

Seven sons had Father Abraham.
And they never laughed, and they never cried.
All they did is was go like this:
On the left side (shake left hand)
Repeat song adding each time, right hand, left and right legs, hips, head and tonque.

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, cracked it open, cracked it open just now, Just now I cracked it open, cracked it open just now.

Repeat with following:

It was rotten / ate it anyway / got sick / went to the doctor / Appendicitis / operation / died anyway / went to Heaven / 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.

through."

Said I, "There's a hole in your doughnut, too!"

Edelweiss

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All they did is was go like this:
On the left side (shake left hand)
Repeat song adding each time, right hand, left and right legs, hips, head and tongue.

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, cracked it open, cracked it open just now, Just now I cracked it open, cracked it open just now.

Repeat with following:

It was rotten / ate it anyway / got sick / went to the doctor / Appendicitis / operation / died anyway / went to Heaven / 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.