

Songbook

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A-K-E-L-A

(tune: BINGO)

Akela is his name-o.
A-K-E-L-A
A-K-E-L-A
A-K-E-L-A
Akela is his name-o.

Repeat the verses, replacing the letters with clapping as in the song BINGO.

A Ship Came From China

A ship came from China with a cargo of tea,
All laden with treasure for you and for me,
It brought me a fan and imagine my bliss,
As I fanned myself daily like this, like this,
As I fanned myself daily like this.

(With each verse, add one more action. Fan one hand, both hands, one leg, both legs, nod head.)

A Tisket, A Tasket

A tisket, a tasket,
A green and yellow basket,
I wrote a letter to my love
And on the way I dropped it.
Someone of you picked it up
And put it in their pocket.
It isn't you, it isn't you.
It isn't you, it isn't you.

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel had 5 humps.
Alice the camel had 5 humps.
Alice the camel had 5 humps.
So go Alice go; boom boom boom.

(Count down to: no humps, 'cause Alice was a horse.)

All Night, All Day

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

Chorus:

All night, all day
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
All night, all day.
Angels watching over me

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

Chorus

Alligator song

Three little monkeys climbing in a tree
Along came a crocodile,
As quiet as can be.
The first little monkey said
"You can't catch me !"
Snap

(Repeat, subtracting monkeys. Very last line is 'Snap ! You missed me!')

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements.
A horrible death to die, a horrible death to die,
a horrible death to be bored to death,
a horrible death to die.

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements
I'm falling asleep on my feet, I'm falling asleep
on my feet,
I am falling asleep as he bores along,
I'm falling asleep on my feet

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements
[Paul] has got another one, another one,
another one,
[Paul] has got another one he has them all the
time.

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements...
We sold our cow, we sold our cow,
We have no use for your bull now,
For Your Bull Now.

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements.

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We love you [Paul], oh yes we do-oo.
We love you [Paul], and we'll be true.
When your not with us, YA-HOOOOOO.
Oh, [Paul] we love you.

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements
When you're up you're up (all stand)
When you're down you're down (all sit)
But when you're only half-way up (half-stand)
You're neither up (stand up) or down(sit).

Announcements Announcements,
Announcements
Row, row, row the boat
gently down the stream,
merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
we're a submarine....

Announcements Announcements,
Announcements
What a terrible way to die,
a terrible way to die,
a terrible way to be talked to death,
a terrible way to die...

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements (sing this line slow, and with all
the feeling of the original)
Swing low sweet Chariot SCRAPE!! (slight
pause)

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements
Here comes Peter Cottontail,
Hoppin' down the bunny trail... BANG!

Announcements, announcements,
announcements.
Row row row your boat,
gently down the stream,
Ha ha fooled ya',
I'm a submarine.

Announcements, announcements,
announcements.
Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb,
Mary had a little lamb,
The doctors were surprised.

Announcements, announcements,
announcements.
When Mary had a little lamb,
the doctors were surprised,
But when Old Mac Donald had a farm,
they couldn't believe their eyes.

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements. [tune of "The Farmer in the
Dell":]

What a terrible way to die!
What a terrible way to die!
What a terrible way to be bored to death,
What a terrible way to die!

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements.
Make announcements short and sweet,
Short and sweet, short and sweet.
Make announcements short and sweet.
They're so BORING!!!

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements.
Have you ever heard a windbag, a windbag, a
windbag?
Have you ever heard a windbag?
You'll here one right now.
They go this way and that way.
This way and that way.
Have you ever heard a windbag.
You'll here one right now.

Announcements, Announcements,
Announcements.
(at any point get audience participation)

Little Miss Muffett sat on her tuffett,
Eating her curds and whey;
Along came a spider and sat down beside her,
So she beat it over the head with a spoon.

Cow, cow, we have no cow;
We have no need for your bull now.

Spider, spider, on the wall
Haven't you got no sense at all?
Can't you see this wall's been plastered?
Can't you see, you little...spider.

Characters:

Ant Marching Song

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 chew some gum.
And they all go marching,
Down...to the ground...

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to get out...of the rain.
Boom, boom, boom, boom.

(Insert the following lines, replacing one by one/to chew some gum, etc.)

Two by two / to tie his shoe.
Three by three / to climb a tree.
Four by four / to close the door.
Five by five / to do a jive.
Six by six / to pick up sticks.
Seven by seven / to look at heaven.
Eight by eight / to shut the gate.
Nine by nine / to tell the time.
Ten by ten / to say THE END.

chorus:
And they all go marching
Down...to the ground...
to get out...of the rain
Boom, boom, boom, boom.

Baby Bumble Bee

I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me.
I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee
Ooo ... Eee ! He stung me !
(Action - cradle bee in hands)

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me.
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee
Ooo ... Eee ! It's all over me !
(Action - rub hands together)

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me.
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Ooo ... Eee ! He's inside of me !
(Action - lick hands)

I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me.
I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee
Ooo ... Eee ! He's all over me !

I'm cleaning up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me.
I'm cleaning up my baby bumble bee
Ooo ... Eee ! It's all over now !

Bingo

Farmer Brown he had a dog,
And Bingo was his name oh

B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O
And BINGO was his name, oh !

(Repeat leaving out one more letter of Bingo each time.)

Birds in the Wilderness

(tune: Old Gray Mare)

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness.
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Waiting for the rest to come.
Waiting for the rest to come,
Waiting for the rest to come.
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Waiting for the rest to come.

Birds in the Wilderness

(tune: Old Gray Mare)

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness.
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Waiting for (whomever) to come.
Waiting for (whomever) to come.
Waiting for (whomever) to come.
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Waiting for (whomever) to come

Blue & Gold

(tune: Clementine)

We're the Cub Scouts (boys)
We're the Scouters (adults)
Here we are both young and old (all)
Altogether we're a Cub Pack
Having fun at Blue and Gold.
Tigers and Bobcats (Tigers and Bobcats)
Wolf and Bear Cubs (Wolves and Bears)
And the Webelos are we. (Webelos)
Altogether we're a Cub Pack
Having fun in harmony.
We're the mothers (moms)
We're the fathers (dads)
Helping Cub Scouts as they go. (adults)
Up the ladder of achievement,
Climbing higher as they grow.
Let's give thanks (everyone)
On this occasion
To the mighty Gold and Blue;
Pack ____ is the number

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Representing me and you.

Bits of Paper

Bits of paper, bits of paper
Lying around, lying around
Make a place untidy, make a place untidy
Pick them up, Pick them up.

Boa Constrictor

Tune: Frere Jacques

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor (3x)
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor and I
don't like it at all.
Oh no, there goes my knee.
Oh my, there goes my thigh.
Oh darn, there goes my arm.
Oh heck, there goes my neck.
Oh dread, there goes my head !

Boom Boom

Chorus:

Boom, boom ! ain't it great to be (clap) crazy,
Boom, boom ! ain't it great to be (clap) nuts.
Giddy and foolish all day long
Boom boom ain't it great to be (clap) crazy.

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a curbstone shooting dice.
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea.
(spoken) "Ooops," said the flea, "there's a horse
on me"

Chorus

Eli, Eli he sells socks.
Five cents a pair and a dollar a box,

The longer you wear them, the shorter they get,
(Spoken) You put 'em in the water and they
don't get wet.

Chorus

Away down south where bananas grow,
A monkey stepped on an elephant's toe.
The elephant said with tears in his eyes,
Why don't you pick on someone your own size!

Chorus

Away down south in the ice and snow,

A penguin lived, his name was Joe
He got so tired of just black and white,
So he wore pink pants to the dance one night! !

Chorus

A man bought a pair of combination underwear
He wore them nine months without a single tear,
He wore them nine months without exaggeration
But he couldn't get them off cause he lost the
combination!

Chorus

Boom Chicka Boom

Repeat after leader:

I said "A boom chicka boom"
I said "A boom chicka boom"
I said "A boom chicka waka chicka waka chicka
boom"
All right !
Okay !
Let's do it again!
One more time !
A little (louder, softer, faster, slower,
underwater....)

B-P SPIRIT

I've got that B-P spirit
right in my head, right in my head,
right in my head,
I've got that B-P spirit
right in my head,
right in my head to stay

I've got that B-P spirit
deep in my heart...

I've got that B-P spirit
all round my feet...

I've got that B-P spirit
right in my head,
deep in my heart,
all round my feet,
I've got that B-P spirit
all over me
all over me to stay

Brush, Brush

Brush, brush, brush your teeth,

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Morning, noon and night.
See your dentist twice a year
And you will be all right.
Brush Your Teeth

When you wake up in the morning
And it's a quarter to one
And you want to have a little fun.

Chorus: You brush your teeth
(2x) Ch ch ch chuh, ch ch ch ch chuh.

When you wake up in the morning
And it's a quarter to two
And you want some thing to do.

When you wake up in the morning
And it's a quarter to three
And your mind starts hummin' twiddle dee dee.

When you wake up in the morning
And it's a quarter to four
And you think you hear a knock on your door.

When you wake up in the morning
And it's a quarter to five
And you just can't wait to come alive.

Bug Juice

(tune: On Top Of Old Smokey)

At a camp with the Cub Scouts,
They gave us a drink.
We thought it was Kool-aid,
Because it was pink.

But the drink that they gave us,
Would have grossed out a moose.
For that good tasting pink drink,
Was really BUG JUICE!

It looked fresh and fruity,
Like tasty Kool-aid.
But the bugs that were in it,
Were murdered with RAID!

We drank it by gallons,
We drank it by tons.
But then the next morning,
We all had the runs.

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

Bye-bye Long Johns

I have lost my underwear,
I don't care, I'll go bare
Bye-bye long johns.
They were very dear to me
Tickled me, tee hee hee
Bye-bye long johns.

How I miss that little
Flap-door behind me
If I'm missing, you'll know
where to find me
I have lost my underwear
I don't care, I'll go bare
Long johns, bye-bye

Calamine Lotion

(Tune: My Bonnie)

My body has calamine lotion
My body's as sore as can be
The flowers that I picked for Granny
Turned out to be poison ivy
Don't touch, don't touch
You'll get a rash from ivy, ivy
It will itch bad, it will itch bad
And it looks mighty worse than acne

Cat Came Back

Old Mister Johnson had troubles of his own
He had a yellow cat which wouldn't leave its
home;
He tried and he tried to give the cat away,
He gave it to a man goin' far, far away.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

The man around the corner swore he'd kill the
cat on sight,
He loaded up his shotgun with nails and
dynamite;
He waited and he waited for the cat to come
around,
Ninety seven pieces of the man is all they found.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

He gave it to a little boy with a dollar note,

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Told him for to take it up the river in a boat;
They tied a rope around its neck, it must have
weighed a pound
Now they drag the river for a little boy that's
drowned.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon,
He told him for to take it to the man in the moon;
The balloon came down about ninety miles
away,
Where he is now, well I dare not say.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

He gave it to a man going way out West,
Told him for to take it to the one he loved the
best;
First the train hit the curve, then it jumped the
rail,
Not a soul was left behind to tell the gruesome
tale.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

The cat it had some company one night out in
the yard,
Someone threw a boot-jack, and they threw it
mighty hard;
It caught the cat behind the ear, she thought it
rather slight,
When along came a brick-bat and knocked the
cat out of sight

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

Away across the ocean they did send the cat at
last,
Vessel only out a day and making water fast;
People all began to pray, the boat began to toss,
A great big gust of wind came by and every soul
was lost.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

On a telegraph wire, sparrows sitting in a bunch,
The cat was feeling hungry, thought she'd like
'em for a lunch;
Climbing softly up the pole, and when she
reached the top,
Put her foot upon the electric wire, which tied
her in a knot.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

The cat was a possessor of a family of its own,
With seven little kittens till there came a cyclone;
Blew the houses all apart and tossed the cat
around,
The air was full of kittens, and not a one was
ever found.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

The atom bomb fell just the other day,
The H-Bomb fell in the very same way;
Russia went, England went, and then the U.S.A.
The human race was finished without a chance
to pray.

But the cat came back the very next day,
The cat came back, we thought he was a goner
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

Chester

Chester (pronounced chest, ear point to chest
and then ear)

Have you heard about Harry (point to hair)
Just got back from the army (point to arm)
I hear (point to ear) he knows (point to nose)
how to wear a rose (pretend to pin rose on
chest)

Hip Hip hurray (bang hip) for the army (point to
the arm).

Chop, Chop, Chop the Tree

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

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Chop, chop, chop the tree,
Build your little dam.
Share, share, share the work,
Help us if you can.

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,
and her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses,
sandals were for Clementine.

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

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

In a churchyard near the canyon,
where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow roses and other posies,
fertilized by Clementine.

Then the miner, forty-niner,
soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter join his daughter,
now he's with his Clementine.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
robed in garments soaked in brine,
While in life I used to hug her,
now she's dead I draw the line.

How I missed her, how I missed her,
how I missed my Clementine,
Until I kissed her little sister,
and forgot my Clementine.

Now ye Scouts all heed the warning
to this tragic tale of mine,
Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation [*Artificial
Respiration*]
would have saved my Clementine.

COMING OF THE FROGS

[*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*]

Mine eyes have seen the horror
of the coming of the frogs.
They are sneaking through the swamps,
they are lurking under logs.
You can hear their mournful croaking
through the early morning fog.

The frogs keep hopping on.

CHORUS

Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak [*Repeat 3x*]
The frogs keep hopping on.

The frogs have grown in numbers,
and their croaking fills the air.
There's no place to escape to
'cause the frogs are everywhere.
They've eaten all the flies
and now they're hungry as a bear.
The frogs keep hopping on.

I used to like the bullfrogs,
like to feel their slimy skin.
Liked to put them in my teacher's desk
and take them home again.
Now they're knocking at the front door,
I can't let those frogs come in.
The frogs keep hopping on.

They have hopped into the living room
and headed down the hall.
They have trapped me in the corner
and my back's against the wall.
And when I open up my mouth
to give a desperate call.
This is all that's heard:

Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak...

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.

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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!

Cub Scout Harmony

tune: I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing)

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In Cub Scout harmony.
The Blue and Gold would be the thing
That everyone would see.

Each Wolf and Bear and Webelos
Is doing all he can
To "Do His Best" with all the rest
Of Cub Scouts in the land.

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In Cub Scout harmony.
The Blue and Gold would be the thing
That everyone would see.

We're the real thing (Cub Scouts)
Why not join us, you'll see (Cub Scouts)
What fun really can be (Oh, yeah!)
We're the real thing (We're Cub Scouts, oh,
yeah!)

Cub Marching Song

(tune: This old man he played one)

Chorus:
With a knick knack paddy wack,
Give a Cub a chore.
This he'll do and ask for more.

This young Cub, number one,
He sure likes to get things done.
Chorus:

This young Cub, number two,

He will do odd jobs for you.
Chorus:

This young Cub, number three,
Full of humor, full of glee.
Chorus:

This young Cub, number four,
Follows rules and know the score.
Chorus:

This young Cub, number five,
He has courage, he has drive.
Chorus:

This young Cub, number six,
He'll make things with ropes and sticks.
Chorus:

This young Cub, number seven,
Becomes a Boy Scout at eleven.
Chorus:

This young Cub, number eight,
Gives goodwill that sure does rate.
Chorus:

This young Cub, number nine,
He's so pleasant all the time.
Chorus:

This young Cub, number ten,
He can sing this song again.....
Chorus:

Cub Scout Spirit

(point to body parts as you sing)

I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Up in my head,
Up in my head,
Up in my head.
I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Up in my head,
Up in my head to stay.

I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart.
I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart to stay.

I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Down in my feet,

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Down in my feet,
Down in my feet,
I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Down in my feet,
Down in my feet to stay.

I've got that Cub Scout spirit
All over me,
All over me,
All over me.
I've got that Cub Scout spirit
All over me,
All over me to stay.

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

Day I Went to Sea

When I was one, I sucked my thumb,
The day I went to sea,
I climbed aboard the battleship
The captain said to me
We're going north, south, east, west
And up the Irish sea
A bottle of rum to warm my tum
And that's the life for me.
Hey

(Count up to ten, boys making up rhyme as you go.)

Did You Ever See a Bunny ?

Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny,
Did you ever see a bunny,
That hops so slow ?
He hops, and hops, and hops, and hops.
Did you ever see a bunny,
That hops so slow ?

(Repeat changing to: so fast, backwards, on one foot, etc.)

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 your shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Do your ears hang low.

Down By the Bay

Down by the bay,
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother would say
Have you ever seen a bee
With Sunburned knees
Down by the Bay.

Cow with a green eyebrow
Pig wearing a wig
Goose kissing a moose
Whale with a polka dot tail
Fly wearing a tie
Bear combing his hair
Llamas eating their pyjamas
Flea with a sunburnt knee
Cat wearing a hat
Moose riding a caboose
Fish eating off a dish
Moon calling to a loon
Clam playing ball with a lamb
Snail going out for a sail
Shrimp sunning with a shrimp
Snake munching birthday cake
Seal balancing a meal
Jellyfish eating from a dish
Duck driving a truck
Sea star doing chin-ups on a bar
Turtle jumping a hurdle
Goose with a loose front tooth
Goat with an overcoat
Horse in the Royal Air Force
Scout with a case of gout
Cub that looks like a stubb
Pig doing the jig
Bench speaking french
Horse signing a divorce
Fly eating a pie
Turtle wearing a girdle
Bear singing to a chair
Dog dancing with a hog
Rat chasing a cat
Ape eating a grape

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Every morning you greet me
Small and white

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Clean and bright.
You look happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow may bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless our homeland forever.

Eency Weency Spider

Eency weency spider went up the water spout,
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain,
And the eency weency spider went up the spout again.

Ezekial

Ezekial saw a wheel a-rolling,
Away in the middle of the air.
A wheel within a wheel a-rolling,
Away in the middle of the air.
And the big wheel ran by faith,
And the little wheel ran by the grace of God,
Ezekial saw a wheel a-rolling, away in the middle of the air.

Also: Ezekial saw a bell a-ringing
Ezekial saw a light a-shining
Ezekial saw a fire a-burning
Ezekial saw a boy a-growing

Farmer Brown's Cow

Tune: The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Farmer Brown's cow went **** against the wall
Farmer Brown's cow went **** against the wall
Farmer Brown's cow went **** against the wall
And the wall was covered with *****

(Use a raspberry/Bronx cheer for the *****)

Five Speckled Frogs

Five green and speckled frogs
Sat upon a speckled log
Eating some most delicious bugs
YYYYUUUUUMMMM YYYYUUUUUMMMM

One jumped into the pool
Where it was nice and cool
Then there were
Four green and speckled frogs
GGGGLLLLUUUUBBBBB

(Repeat in descending order.)

Found a Peanut

[Tune: Clementine]

Found a peanut, found a peanut
Found a peanut last night,
Last night I found a peanut
Found a peanut last night.

2. Cracked it open.
3. It was rotten.
4. Ate it anyway.
5. Got a stomach ache.
6. Called the doctor.
7. Doctor operated.
8. Died anyway.
9. Went to heaven.
10. Wouldn't take me.
11. Went the other way.
12. Sent me anyway.

Found a Peanut (variation)

[Tune: Clementine]

Found a peanut, found a peanut,
Found a peanut just now. [Repeat]

[Continue in the same manner with questions:

- Where d'ya find it...

- In the ...

- What was it doing there...

etc until one team gets stuck or repeats.

Then sing "Got you beaten", "repetition" etc.]

Froggie

Dog
Dog, cat
Dog, cat, mouse
Froggie.
Itsy, bitsy, teeny, weeny, ugly green froggie
Jump, jump, jump jump jump little froggie
Fleas and flies are scrump-dillicious
Ribbett, ribbett, ribbett, ribbett,
ribbett, ribbett, CROAK !

(Leader says a line at the time and have the boys repeat it after him and finish with a very loud CROAK !)

Gaa Goo Went the Little Green Frog

Gaa goo went the little green frog one day,
Gaa goo went the little green frog.
Gaa goo went the little green frog one day
And they all went ging gang goo.
BUT
We all know frogs go

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Lawdy dawdy daw, lawdy dawdy daw,
lawdy dawdy daw,
We all know frogs go
Lawdy dawdy daw,
They don't go ging gang goo

Gentle Posture

Tune: Are you Sleeping

Gentle posture, gentle posture,
Never slack, never slack,
You must grow up handsome,
You must grow up handsome,
Brace that back, brace that back.

Ging Gang Gooli

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Hay la, hay la shay la,
Hay la shay la hay la ho-o.
Hay la, hay la shay la.
Hay la shay la hay la ho.
Shawly wally, shawly wally,
Shawly wally, shawly wally
Umpa, umpa, umpa, umpa!

(One part of the group repeats the umpa, umpa
etc. while the other repeats the verse)

God Is Love

Tune: The Friendly Giant

When you see a rainbow, you know that God is
love
When you see a rainbow, you know that God is
love
Yes God is love, yes God is love,
When you see a rainbow, you know that God is
Love.

Good Night Cub Scouts

(tune: Good Night, Ladies)

Good night, Cub Scouts.
Good night, Cub Scouts.
Good night, Cub Scouts.
We're going to leave you now.
Merrily, we cub along, cub along, cub along.
Merrily, we cub along
Up the Cub Scout trail.

Gopher Guts

Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts,
Mutilated monkey meat,
Little birdies dirty feet,
Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts,
And I forgot my spoon!

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts,
Multilated monkey meat,
Itsy bitsy birdie feet,
French fried eye-balls,
Rolling down a muddy street,
And I forgot my spoon.
(pause)
But I got my straw!

Great green gobs of greasy grimey gopher guts,
Mutilated monkey meat,
Saturated birdy feet,
All wrapped up in
All purpose porpoise pus.
And me without a spoon!

Gee whiz! (but I've got a straw)

Gory, Gory

[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]
He jumped 40 thousand feet without a
parachute.
[Repeat twice more.]
But he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS

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

He landed on the target like a blob of strawberry
jam...
We scraped him off the target with a bread and
butter knife...
We put him in an envelope and sent him home
to mum...
She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to
see...

Grand Old Duke of York

The Grand Old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up to the top of the hill
and marched them down again.
And when they're up, they're up,

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And when they're down, they're down.
And when they're only half way up
They're neither up nor down.

Grandpa's Whiskers

I have a dear old Grandpa
His hair is turning grey,
He has a pair of whiskers,
They're always in the way !

Chorus:

Oh they're always in the way,
The cows eat them for hay.
They cover the dirt,
On Grandpa's shirt,
They're always in the way.

I have a dear old uncle
He owns a Ford machine
He uses Grandpa's whiskers
To strain the gasoline !

Chorus

I have a dear old Grandma
And when she goes to sleep,
She chews on Grandpa's whiskers,
And thinks they're shredded wheat !

Chorus

Every Monday morning,
We gather in a group,
To watch Grandpa's whiskers
A dangling in the soup.

He Ain't Gonna Climb No More

Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

Chorus:

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

Verse 1:

"Will it go around the chockstone?" called the
belayer, looking up.
Our hero feebly answered, "Yes," and slowly
inched on up.

He was trying to drive a piton when his foothold
crumbled out.
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus:

Verse 2:

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

Chorus

Verse 3:

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

Chorus

Verse 4:

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

Chorus

Verse 5:

The medic in the valley watched them through
his telescope.
And as they neared the bottom, his eyes grew
bright with hope.
For it had been a week or more since the parting
of the rope.
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

Verse 6:

One had a rope around his neck and a piton
through his spleen.
An ice-axe in the rucksack had split the other's
bean.
The trails of red marked their descent as they

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neared the slopes of green.
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more.

Chorus

Verse 7:

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

Chorus

Verse 8:

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

Chorus

He Jumped from 40,000 Feet

Sung to the tune of Battle Hymn of the Republic

He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull
the cord,
He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull
the cord,
He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull
the cord,
And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Chorus:

Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die
Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die
Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die
And he ain't gonna fly no more.

He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to
hit the ground..
He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to
hit the ground..
He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to
hit the ground..
And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Chorus

He landed on the runway like a blob of
strawberry jam.
He landed on the runway like a blob of
strawberry jam.
He landed on the runway like a blob of
strawberry jam.
And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Chorus

They scraped him off the runway with a silver
spoon.
They scraped him off the runway with a silver
spoon.
They scraped him off the runway with a silver
spoon.
And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Chorus

They sent him home to mother in a little wooden
box.
They sent him home to mother in a little wooden
box.
They sent him home to mother in a little wooden
box.
And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Chorus

His mother didn't want him so she sent him back
to us.
His mother didn't want him so she sent him back
to us.
His mother didn't want him so she sent him back
to us.
And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Chorus

Suggested hand motions:

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

He Jumped from 40,000 Feet Version 2

Sung to the tune of Battle Hymn of the Republic

He jumped from 40,000 feet and never pulled
the cord,
He jumped from 40,000 feet and never pulled

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the cord,
He jumped from 40,000 feet and never pulled
the cord,
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

Gory, gory, what a heck of a mess he made
Gory, gory, what a heck of a mess he made
Gory, gory, what a heck of a mess he made
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

He landed on the highway like a hunk of
strawberry jam.
He landed on the highway like a hunk of
strawberry jam.
He landed on the highway like a hunk of
strawberry jam.
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

They sent him home to mother on a slice of
moldy bread.
They sent him home to mother on a slice of
moldy bread.
They sent him home to mother on a slice of
moldy bread.
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

Head & Shoulders

(audience touches the part of their body sung)
(sing a second time but faster, third – faster, etc)

Head and shoulders,
Knees and toes
Knees and toes.
Head and shoulders,
Knees and toes,
Knees and toes
Eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Head and shoulders,
Knees and toes

Heidi Ho (Echo Song)

Sing Heidi, Heidi, Heidi, Ho,
Sing Wig, Wig, Wig, Wig, Waggedy Wo,
Clap your hands up to the sky,
D-bar-A Scouts are riding high,
A little louder,
A little stronger...

* D-bar-A Scouts" may be changed to fit your
needs..

Here We Sit

Tune: Old Grey Mare

Here we sit like bumps on a cedar log
Bumps on a cedar log, bumps on a cedar log
Here we sit like bumps on a cedar log
Waiting to be fed.

He's Got the Whole World

He's got the whole world, in his hands
He's got the whole world, in his hands
He's got the whole world, in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

-- He's got the little bitty baby, in his hands...
-- He's got you and me brother, in his hands...
-- He's got you and me sister, in his hands...
-- He got everybody here, in his hands...
-- He's got the little bitty babies, in his hands...
He's got the wind and the rain, in his hands...

He's Got The Whole World

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

(continue with)

He's got the itty, bitty Tiger in His hands.
He's got the Wolf and the Bear Cub in His
hands.
He's got the mighty, mighty Webelos in His
hands.
He's got Cub Scouting in His hands.

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

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Continue with:

There's a bump on the log in the hole at the
bottom of the sea

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.....

Hokey Pokey

You put your left foot in
You take your left foot out,
You put your left foot in,
And you shake it all about.

You do the Hokey Pokey and you turn
yourself around.
And that's what it's all about.

Hey !

(Continue using various body parts.)

Hot Dog Song

(Tune: Oscar Meyer Wiener Song)

I wish I was a fat and juicy hot dog,
That is what I'd truly like to be.
'Cause if I were a fat and juicy hot dog,
Someone'd always be in love with me.

(Sing it louder)

(Sing it faster)

(Sing it the last time as if your mouth was full)

I Hear Thunder

Tune: Are you sleeping

I hear thunder, I hear thunder,
Hark don't you, Hark don't you,
Pitter patter rain drops, Pitter
patter rain drops,
I'm wet through, so are you.

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 wriggled, 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.

Bird - now how absurd, to swallow a bird.

Cat - now fancy that, to swallow a cat.

Dog - my what a hog, to swallow a dog.

Goat - just opened her throat, and in walked a
goat.

Cow - I don't know how, she swallowed a cow.

Horse - 'she died of course'

I Wish I Was

I wish I was a little bar of soap,
Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap,
Oh, I'd slippery and sliddy,
Over everybody's hiddy,
Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap.

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

I wish I was a little mosquito.
Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito,
Oh, I'd nippy and bitey,
Under everybody's nightey,
Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito.

I wish I was a little onion,
Oh, I wish I was a little onion,
Oh, I'd burpy and yelly,
Inside everybody's belly,
Oh, I wish I was a little onion.

I wish I was a little bottle of coke,
Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of coke,
Oh, I'd go down with a slurp,
And come up with a burp,
Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of coke.

IF I WERE NOT A

Staff to do this with heavy use of motions and
costumes. Being creative and costumes can be

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used for more than one. Add a hat, scarf, briefcase, etc. BE CREATIVE.

The piece ends with two different characters using the same verse.

If I were not a Boy Scout, something else I'd rather be.. If I were not a Boy Scout, a _____ I would be.

A bird watcher I would be
Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!

A plumber I would be
Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

A mermaid I would be
Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!

A carpenter I'd be
Two by four, nail it to the floor'

A secretary I'd be
t-z-z-z get the paint, z-z-z-z get the point?

A teacher I would be
Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!

An airline attendant I'd be
Coffee, tea, or milk, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!

A typist I would be
Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZINC!
A hippie I would be
Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!
[or Hey Man! Cool Man! Far out! Wow!

A farmer I would be
Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another one

A laundry worker I would be
Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear

A cashier I would be
Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!

A medic I would be
Turn around, drop your pants, jab. jab, jab!

A doctor I would be
Take a pill: pay my bill! I'm going golfing!

A doctor I would be
Needle Thread Stick'em in the head

An electrician I would be
Positive, negative bbmzt zap

A fireman I would be
Jump lady, jump... whoa splat!

A cook I would be
Mix it, bake it heartburn-BURP!

An ice cream maker I'd be
Tutti-fruity. tutti-fruity, nice ice cream!

A politician I would be
Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!

A butcher I would be
Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!

A garbage collector I'd be
Lift it, dump it, pick out the good stuff

A Domino's] pizza maker I'd be
30 minute, fast delivery!

A clam digger I would be
Dig one here, dig one there-Oh my frozen derriere!

Superman I would be
It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?

A cyclist I would be
peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle: ring, ring, ring!

A truck driver I'd be
Here's a curve, there's a curve. Always theres a curve.

A house cleaner I'd be
Ooh, a bug: squish it in the rug!

A baby I would be
Mama, Dada, I wuv you!

A DJ I would Be,
Miles of smiles on the radio dial.

A Lifeguard I would be,
Save yourself, Man. I'm working on my tan'

A Lawyer I would be,
Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there

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An Undertaker I would be
6 x 4, nail them to the floor

A Plumber I would be,
Plunge it, flush it, overflow, Plunge it, flush it,
look out below!

A Lawyer I would be,
Guilty - Innocent - (Pause ---) I don't really care!

A Preacher I would be,
Hallelujah, Amen (Pause --) Pass the plate
again

A Pizza maker I would be,
Toss it, turn it, throw it in the air (make motions,
turnaround)
Toss it, turn it, - got it in my hair.

A Bus driver I would be,
Turn it, swerve it, push it to the floor

A truck driver I would be,
Grind them gears -- been doing it for years!

A farmer I would be
here's a cow, there's a cow, YUK!

A Girl Scout I would be
Buy a cookie, sell a cookie, get one free

A carpenter I would be
Two by Four - nail it to the floor, bang bang bang

A lifeguard I would be
So fine no tan line. (show a little leg)

A flasher I would be,
Hey lady see what I got. (have a trench coat on
and do a quick flash, of course have something
on underneath) :)

A Plumber I would be
Plunge it, Flush it, Look out below!

A Politician I would be
Plunge it, Flush it, Look out below!

A carpenter I would be
6 by 4, Nail it to the floor!

A Lawyer I would be
(6 by 4, Nail him to the floor!

A camp director I would be.

Do this, do that, Hmmm, I think I'll take a nap."

A Scoutmaster I would be.
Do this, do that, Hmmm, I think I'll take a nap."

A fence post I would be.
(moves forward and stands stock still).

My favorite ending is the tree..... a tall skinny
staff member who stands with his arms
stretched out like tree branches.

A Tree I would be
(goes into branchlike pose and stays that way)

A Lumberjack I would be.
Chop the tree, chop the tree, I hate Ecology.
(Each time he chopped, the tree leaned further
and further, until near the end of the song the
Lumberjack yelled "Timmmmmmber" and the
"tree" falls to the ground.

If You're Happy

If you're happy and you know it, clap your
hands.

If you're happy and you know it, clap your
hands.

If you're happy and you know it, and you really
want to show it,

If you're happy and you know it, clap your
hands.

... stamp your feet ...

... slap your thighs ...

... shout hurray ...

... do all four ...

I'm a Little Fishy

Tune: I'm a Little teapot

I'm a little fishy,
I can swim.

Here is my tail,
And here are my fins.

When I want to have fun with my friends,
I wiggle my tail and I dive right in.

I'm a Palm Tree

Tune: Darling Clementine

I'm a palm tree, I'm a palm tree
I'm a palm tree through and through

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I would rather be a palm tree,
Than a coconut like you.

I'm a waterfall, I'm a waterfall
I'm a waterfall through and through
I would rather be a waterfall
Than a big drip like you.

I'm a suitcase, I'm a suitcase
I'm a suitcase through and through,
I would rather be a suitcase,
Than an old bag like you.

I'm a lobster, I'm a lobster
I'm a lobster through and through
I would rather be a lobster
Than an old crab like you.

In a Cabin in the Woods

In a cabin in the woods (point fingers and make
a roof)

A little man by the window stood (peek through
hands)

Saw a rabbit hopping by, (hold two fingers up
and hop along)

Frightened as can be, (hug arms)

Spoken: Help me ! Help me ! Help he said,
(Stretch out arms)

Or the hunter will shoot me dead. (point index
finger as gun)

Come little rabbit, come with me, (make gesture
with hands)

Happy we shall be. (rock a cradle)

(Act out the words of the song with hands and
repeat the song, replacing each section with
actions, until the entire song is pantomime.)

It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Chorus:

It ain't gonna rain no more, no more.

It ain't gonna rain no more.

How in heck can I wash my neck

When it ain't gonna rain no more ?

I went to the movies tomorrow
I took a front seat in the back
I drank down a box full of popcorn
And the dog in the movie went Moo.
Chorus:

I said to the lady behind me
"I cannot see over your hat"

"Then turn around, you silly clown"

"Oops, I didn't think of that."

Chorus:

That evening the sun was shining
So I opened up my umbrella
The fish in the treetops were singing
There goes a crazy fellow.
Chorus:

Mary had a little Lamb,
She fed it castor oil,
And everywhere that Mary went
it fertilized the soil.
Chorus:

Mary had a little watch
She swallowed it one day
And so she took some castor oil
To pass the time away.
Chorus:

The castor oil it did not work
The watch refused to pass,
So if you want to know the time,
Just look up ... at the clock.
Chorus:

Mary had a little Lamb,
It followed her to school,
They tied a brick around its neck
And drowned it in the pool.

Mary had a little Lamb,
Her father shot it dead,
She still takes the lamb to school
Between two bits of bread.
Chorus:

Mary had a little Lamb,
You've heard that tale before,
But have you heard she passed her plate
And had a little more.
Chorus:

Mary had a little lamb
She tied it to a pylon
10 000 volts shot up its leg
And turned its wool to nylon
Chorus:

Mary had an little lamb
It danced in skips and hops,
It danced into the road one day
And ended up as chops
Chorus:

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Mary had a little lamb
She also had a bear
I've often seen her little lamb
But I've never seen her bear.
Chorus:

Mary had a little dress
Its seam was split up high
And every where that Mary went
The boys could see her thigh
Chorus:

Mary had another dress
Its seam was split up front
But she never wore that one!
Chorus:

Mary had a little lamb
The doctor was surprised
But when Old McDonald had a farm
He couldn't believe his eyes
Chorus:

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was black as soot
And everywhere that Mary went
Its sooty foot he put.
Chorus:

Mary had a little lamb
She ate it with mint sauce
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb went too, of course
Chorus:

Mary is a proper girl,
She goes to church on Sundays.
She prays that she will have the strength,
To chase the boys on Mondays.
Chorus:

Mary had a steamboat;
The steamboat had a bell.
Mary went to heaven,
The steamboat went "Toot, toot."
Chorus

A peanut sat on a railroad track
His heart was all a-flutter
A chooka train came round the bend,
TOOT TOOT Peanut butter.
Chorus:

A hen and a chicken went for a walk
Just to stretch their legs,

A motorcar came round the bend,
TOOT TOOT Ham and eggs.
Chorus:

Oh! the night was dark and dreary,
The air was full of sleet,
The old man stood out in the storm,
His shoes were full of feet.
Chorus:

Oh! Mosquito he fly high,
Mosquito he fly low,
If old man 'Skeeta light on me,
He ain't gonna fly no more.
Chorus:

Oh, of all the fishes in the sea,
My favorite is the bass,
He climbs up in the seaweed trees,
And slides down on his hands and knees.
Chorus:

An old man lay down by a sewer
And by a sewer he died.
Now, at the coroner's request,
They called it sewer-side.
Chorus:

A golf ball sailin' thru the air,
Whizzed by a man a hummin'
He heard a caddy holler, "Fore!"
An' he thought three more were comin'.
Chorus:

"The way to tell the twins apart,"
The proud father said,
"I put my finger in Willie's mouth,
If he bites it, then it's Ned."
Chorus:

When boating, never quarrel,
For you'll find, without a doubt,
A boat is not the proper place
To have a falling out.
Chorus:

"The coffee is exhausted, Sir."
The diner was advised.
Says he, "It's been so weak of late,
I'm really not surprised."
Chorus:

Said baby tern to mother tern,
"Can I have a brother."
"Yes" said mom to baby tern,
"One good tern deserves another."

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Chorus:

Oh for a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
For what can an antelope say?

It ain't gonna rain no more, no more.
It ain't gonna rain no more.
How in the heck can I wash my neck,
If it ain't gonna rain no more ?

I've Got a Motor Car

Tune: John Brown's Body

I've got a motor car that goes along the road
I've got a motor car that drives within the code
I've got a motor car, you should hear it go
Cough, sneeze, bang, blow.

I've got a motor car that takes you anywhere
I've got a motor car that I wasn't to share
I've got a motor car, you should hear it go.
Cough, sneeze, bang, blow.

I've got a motor car that stops at traffic lights
I've got a motor car that lets you see the sights
I've got a motor car, you should hear it go.
Cough, sneeze, bang, blow.

I've got a motor car that goes upon the snow
I've got a motor car that gets you to the show
I've got a motor car, you should hear it go.
Cough, sneeze, bang, blow.

I've Got the Joy

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart,
Down in my heart,
Down in my heart,
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart,
Down in my heart to stay.

It keeps my singing, singing, singing, singing
down in my heart.
I've got the peace that passes understanding
down in my heart.
I've got the faith that fosters fonder friendships
down in my heart.
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart.

John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmitt

John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmitt,
That's my name too...
Whenever I go out.

People always shout...
"John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmitt,"
Da, da, da, da, da, da,

Repeat four times, each time softer, until on the
last verse no sound
comes out except-
Da, da, da, da, da, da.

Joy is Like the Rain

I saw raindrops on my window
Joy is like the rain
Laughter runs across my pain
Slips away and comes again
Joy is like the rain.

I saw clouds upon a mountain
Joy is like the cloud
Sometimes silver sometimes grey
Always sun not far away
Joy is like the cloud.

I saw raindrops on the river
Joy is like the rain
Bit by bit the river grows
Till all at once it overflows
Joy is like the rain
Joy is like the rain.

Keep the Law

Keep, keep, keep the Law,
That's the way to live.
Happily, happily, happily, happily
Help to others give.

Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh kookaburra, laugh kookaburra
Gay your life must be, ha, ha, ha.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumdrops that he can see
Stop, kookaburra, stop, kookaburra
Leave some there for me, ha, ha, ha.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Chasing all the monkeys he can see
Stop, kookaburra, stop, kookaburra
That's not a monkey, that's me.

Kum Ba Yah

Kum ba yah, my lord, kum ba yah,
Kum ba yah, my lord, kum ba yah,

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Kum ba yah, my lord, kum ba yah,
Oh lord, kum ba yah.

Someone's crying, lord...
Someone's praying, lord...
Someone's singing, lord...
Someone's sleeping, Lord . . .
Someone's laughing, Lord . . .
Someone's Scouting, Lord . . .
Someone's camping, Lord . . .
Kum ba yah, my Lord, . . .

Listen to the Water

Listen to the water
Listen to the water
Rolling down the river
Listen to the water
Listen to the water
Rolling down the river

We saw some ducks
By the waterside (quack quack)
We saw some ducks
By the waterside (quack quack)
We saw some ducks
By the waterside
Oh, Oh, by the waterside.

Refrain

1. We saw some fish...
2. We saw some flowers... etc.

Little Peter Rabbit

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear
(Hands make rabbit ears - fingers wiggle -
pointing to ear)
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear (same
actions)
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear and
(same actions)
he flicked it 'till it flew away (flick ear, fingers fly
away)

Verse two: leave out word 'rabbit' but do the
actions

Verse three: Leave out words 'rabbit' and 'fly' but
do the actions.

Verse four: leave out words 'rabbit' and 'fly' and
'ear' but do the actions.

Little Rabbit Fou Fou

Little rabbit Fou Fou
Hopping through the forest
Scooping up the field mouse
And bop him on the head.

And down came the good fairy and she said:
Little Rabbit Fou Fou
I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mouse
And bop him on the head
Now I'm going to give you three chances
Before I turn you into a goon

And the next day....

Little Rabbit Fou Fou....
(to 2 chances then 1 chance)

Now I gave you three chances
And now I'm going to turn you into a goon
The moral of the story is
Hare today, goon tomorrow.

Little Red Wagon

You can't ride in a little red wagon (3x)
The axle's broken and the wheels are dragging
Chug, chug, chug.

(Sing over and over until very loud, then become
very quiet.)

Little Tommy Tinker (Round)

Little Tommy Tinker
Sat upon a clinker;
And he began to cry,
Ma, ma, poor little innocent guy.

Little White Duck

There's a little white duck sitting in the water.
A little white duck doing what he oughter
He took a bit of a lily pad, flapped his wings.
And he said "I'm glad, I'm a little white duck."
Sitting in the water, Quack, Quack, Quack."

There's a little green frog swimming in the water.
A little green frog doing what he oughter
He jumped right off the lily pad that the little duck
bit.
And he said "I'm glad, I'm glad I'm a little green
frog.
Swimming in the water, Barump, barump,
barump."

Songbook

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There's a little black bug floating on the water,
A little black bug doing what he oughter,
He tickled the frog on the lily pad the little duck
bit.

And he said, "I'm glad, I'm a little black bug.
Floating on the water. Chirp, chirp, chirp."

There's a little red snake lying in the water.
A little red snake doing what he oughter,
He frightened the duck and the frog so bad, he
ate the little bug,
And he said, "I'm glad I'm a little red snake.
Laying in the water. Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle."

Magic Penny

Love is something if you give it away, give it
away, give it away,
Love is something if you give it away,
You'll end up having more.

It's just like a magic penny,
Hold it tight and you won't have any
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many
They roll all over the floor.

(Repeat first verse.)

MICHAEL FINNEGAN

There was an old man named Michael
Finnegan,
He grew whiskers on his chinnigin,
The wind came around and blew them in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan,
begin again.

There was an old man named Michael
Finnegan,
He got drunk through drinking ginnigin,
Thus he wasted all his tinnigin,
Poor old Michael Finnegan,
begin again.

. . . He kicked up and awful din again,
Because they said he must not sin again, . . .
. . . He went fishing with a pin again,
Caught a fish and dropped it in again, . . .
. . . Climbed a tree and barked his shin again,
Took off several yards of skin again, . . .
. . . He grew fat and then grew thin again,
Then he died and had to begin again.

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.

Sister, help to trim the sail,
Sister, help to trim the sail,

Brother, lend a helping hand,
Brother, lend a helping hand,

Jordan's river is deep and wide,
Milk and honey on the other side

Mom, Wash My Underwear

Tune: "God Bless America"

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.
We can find them, and move them,
From the heap by the side of the chair.
To the washer, to the clothesline,
To my backpack, to my rear.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.

Momma Don't Allow

Momma don't allow no hand clappin' round here
Momma don't allow no hand clappin' round here
Well, we don't care what momma don't allow
We're gonna clap our hands any old how
Momma don't allow no hand clappin' round here.

Foot stompin'
Finger snappin' ...
Bum bouncin' ...

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

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Cool the gray clouds roll, peaking the
mountains,
Gull in her free flight, swooping the skies.
Praise for the mystery, misting the morning,
Behind the shadow, waiting to shine.

I am the sunrise, warming the heavens,
Spilling my warm glow over the earth.
Praise for the brightness of this new morning,
Filling my spirit with Your great love.

Mine is a turning, mine is a new life,
Mine is a journey closer to You.
Praise for the sweet glimpse, caught in a
moment,
Joy breathing deeply, dancing in flight.

Mr. Sun

Oh, Mr. Sun, Sun, Mr. Golden Sun
Please shine down on me.
Oh, Mr. Sun, Sun, Mr. Golden Sun
Hiding behind a tree.
These little children are asking you
To please come out so we can play with you
Oh, Mr. Sun, Sun, Mr. Golden Sun
Please shine down on, please shine down on,
Please shine down on me.

Muffin Man

Have you seen the muffin man, the muffin man,
the muffin man?
Have you seen the muffin man, who lives on
Drury Lane-o ?

Yes I've seen the muffin man, the muffin man,
the muffin man.
Yes, I've seen the muffin man, who lives on
Drury Lane-o.

We have seen the muffin man, the muffin man,
the muffin man.
We have seen the muffin man, who lives on
Drury Lane-o.

My Aunt Came Back

(Leader sings line and does actions and is
echoed by audience. Keep doing actions for
following verses)
My Aunt came back (My aunt came back)
From old Japan (From old Japan)
And she brought me back (and she brought me
back)

A Japanese fan (a Japanese fan)

(Start waving right hand like a fan)

My Aunt came back
From old Hong Kong
And she brought me back
A game of ping pong
(wave left hand like ping-pong bat)

Kampuchea - Rocking Chair
(start rocking back and forward)

Timbuktu - some nuts like you
(stop actions and point at audience)

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

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

Ô Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me; [x2]

[Action: As you sing each word beginning with
the letter B, change from a standing to a sitting
position and vice versa. All should be standing
at the end of the song. When you have
mastered these movements, sing it again,
faster.]

MY BONNIE - VARIATION

My Bonnie's complexion was makeup,
her face, it was beauteous to see;
Until she got caught in a rainstorm,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

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

My Bonnie has tuberculosis,
my Bonnie has only one lung,
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters,
and roll them around on her tongue.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
last night as I lay on my bed,
I stuck my feet out the window,
next morning my neighbors were dead.

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My Breakfast Lies Over the Ocean

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies over the sea,
My stomach's in such a commotion
Oh don't mention supper to me.
Ooo ups, ooo ups,
Oh don't mention supper to me, to me.
Ooo ups, ooo ups,
Oh, don't mention supper to me.

My Dead Dog Rover

Tune: "I'm Looking Over a Four-leaf Clover"

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,
That I over-ran with the mower.
One leg is missing the other is gone.
The third one is scattered all over the lawn.
No need explaining the one remaining
It's splattered on the kitchen door.
I'm looking over my dead dog rover,
that I over-ran with the mower.

Another verse --
I'm looking over
My dead dog Rover
That I overlooked before

One leg is broken, the other is maimed,
The third I ran over with my CoCo Puff train.
No use explaining,
The parts remaining,
They're mangled beyond repair.
I'm looking over
My dead Dog Rover
That I overlooked,

(Big finish)
That I overlooked,
That I overlooked before.

My Dog Rags

I have a dog and his name is Rags
He eats so much that his tummy sags
His ears flip flop and his tail wig wags
And when he walks, he walks zig zag
He goes flip flop, a wig wag, a zig zag
He goes flip flop, a wig wag, a zig zag
I love Rags and he loves me.

My dog Rags he loves to play
He rolls around in the mud all day

And when I whistle he won't obey
He always runs the other way
He goes flip flop a wig wag, a zig zag
He goes flip flop a wig wag, a zig zag
I love Rags and he loves me.

My Hat it has Three Corners

My hat (touch head on the word - hat)
It has three corners (touch each elbow - corners)
Three corners (touch elbows again)
Has my hat (touch head - hat)
And it it hadn't three corners (touch each elbow - corners)
It wouldn't be my hat (touch head - hat)

(Continue repeating the song, omitting the words 'hat' and 'corners', but doing the actions)

My Leader

(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)
My leader fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing an Alp.
He's still there after 50 long winters,
And all you can see is his scalp.

Chorus:
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my leader to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my leader to me, to me.

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

My leader annoyed his dear parents
They tossed him right out of the bus.

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And if we don't mend our behavior,
Why that's what will happen to us.

MY STOMACH HAS HAD IT

[Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean]

My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies over the sea,
My stomach is in a commotion,
Don't mention my supper to me.

CHORUS

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

I really felt rotten this morning,
They tell me I really looked pale,
My stomach gave adequate warning,
To lean far out over the rail.

The sound of a stomach in motion,
A murmuring noise inside me,
I looked down and there on the water,
Was breakfast and dinner and tea.

National Embalming School

(Sung to the tune of O, Tannenbaum - mostly)

We live for you, we die for you,
National Embalming School.
We do our best to give you rest,
National Embalming School.

And when you die we dig a whole
And slip you in to turn to mold.
We live for you, We die for you,
National Embalming School.

(Music for the bridge is ad-libbed)
Cut the gut and have a drink.
There's got to be a reason.
Golly how the body stinks,
It must be out of season.

(This next part of the bridge is sung to A Hunting
We Will Go)
Postmortem! Postmortem! Postmortem!
Autopsy we must have!
Postmortem! Postmortem! Postmortem!
Autopsy we must have!

(Close with refrain:)
We live for you, We die for you,
National Embalming School.
We do our best to give you rest,
National Embalming School.

Nellie Went A-Wading

Nellie went a wading and she got her feet all
wet,
Nellie went a wading and she got her feet all
wet,
Nellie went a wading and she got her feet all
wet,
But she didn't get her (clap,clap) wet yet.

Glory, glory heallelujah,
Glory, glory halleluja,
But she didn't get her (clap, clap) wet yet.

2nd - legs
3rd - knees
4th - thighs

Glory, glory halleluja (3x)
And she finally got her bathing suit wet.

Noble Captain Kirk

[Tune: Grand Old Duke of York]

The noble Captain Kirk,
he had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprise,
And he beamed down again.

And when they're up, they're up,
And when they're down, they're down,
And when they're only halfway up,
They're nowhere to be found.

Nobody Likes me

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
Think I'll go eat worms, big fat juicy ones.
Eeny, weeny, squeeny ones, see how they
wiggle and squirm

Chop up their heads and squeeze out the juice
And throw away their tails
Nobody knows how I survive on worms three
times a day.

Oh, I had a Little Chicken

Oh, I had a little chicken, and she wouldn't lay
an egg.

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So I rubbed hot water up and down her leg,
Up and down her leg, up and down her leg, and
the dog gone
chicken laid a hard boiled egg.
Hard boiled egg, hard boiled egg, the dog gone
chicken laid a
hard boiled egg

... hot grease fried egg
... hot chocolate .. Easter egg
... an old dog pooched egg
... the devil deviled egg
... city bus busted egg
... egg beater scrambled egg
... garbage rotten egg
... gun powder hand grenegg

O Tommy Toad

To the tune of O Tannenbaum

O Tommy Toad, o Tommy Toad
why did you hop onto the road?

You used to be so cautious,
but now you make me nauseous.

O Tommy Toad, o Tommy Toad
why did you hop onto the road?

You used to be so big and sweet,
but now you're just coyote meat,

O Tommy Toad, o Tommy Toad
why did you hop onto the road?

You used to be so big and fat,
but now you're just a big red splat

O Tommy Toad o Tommy Toad, why did you
jump into the road?

Oh You Push the Damper In

Oh, you push the damper in,
And you pull the damper out,
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the
same,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the
same.

Old Hiram's Goat

Old Hiram's goat
Was a feeling fine
Ate three red shirts

Right off of the line

Mrs. Murphy the cook
She beat him black
And tied him to
The railroad track

Singin' 'au revoir"
But not 'Good-bye'
'Cause that old goat
Wasn't doomed to die

He coughed and coughed
In mortal pain
Coughed up those shirts
and flagged the train

(repeat lines after leader)

Oh Tom the Toad

(Sung to the tune of Oh Christmas Tree. O
Tannenbaum)

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?
Didn't you see, that light turn red?
Now there are tracks, across your head.
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Why were you running from the mutts?
Now that truck, spread out your guts...
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?

Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
You did not see the hook ahead,
And now your head is stuffed with bread.
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug,
What are you doing on the rug.
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug,
What are you doing on the rug.
You did not see the foot ahead,
and now your just a spot of red,

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Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug,
What are you doing on the rug.

Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog,
Why did you jump on that green log?
Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog,
Why did you jump on that green log?
You used to like to play and track.
But now you are a égatorís snack.
Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog,
Why did you jump on that green log?

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
You were so big and green and fat
But now you're small and red and flat.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh AL the Gater, Oh Al the gater
You should have waited until later.
Oh Al the Gater, Oh Al the Gater
You should have waited until later.
You sat upon the yellow line,
and now you're just a streak of slime
Oh AL the Gater, Oh Al the gater
You should have waited until later.

Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
You did not look from East to West
Now on the road there's such a mess.
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
You did not see that truck go by
Now you look like a butterfly.
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
You thought you'd beat that bus across
Now you look like a pile of moss.
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet

Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?
Across the yellow line you strayed,
The truck hit you - like a grenade!
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?

Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
You didn't look as you jumped out,
A ten-ton truck ran up your snout!
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,
What turned your body into jam?
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,
What turned your body into jam?
In the air you'd quickly speed,
An eighteen-wheeler made you bleed.
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,
What turned your body into jam?

Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot,
Upon the road you're such a blot.
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot,
Upon the road you're such a blot.
Out in the lane you boldly went,
Now your bod's not worth a cent!
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot,
Upon the road you're such a blot.

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?
You did not see that car ahead
And you were flattened by the tread.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben,
Why is your body flat and thin?
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben,
Why is your body flat and thin?
Out on the road you quickly jumped,
You didn't count on getting bumped.
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben,
Why is your body flat and thin?

Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,

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Why are you lying still like that?
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?
Along the road you swooped and flapped,
But a trucker's windshield got you zapped!
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?

Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted,
Your shell's all broken - so's your head.
Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted,
Your shell's all broken - so's your head.
In the road you thought you'd travel,
Now you're ground into the gravel.
Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted,
Your shell's all broken - so's your head.

Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Why were you running from the mutts?
Now that truck, spread out your guts...
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?

Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
You did not see the hook ahead,
And now your head is stuffed with bread.
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?

Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road.
Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road.
Despite the other's evidence,
Please tell us why you had no sense
Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road.

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?
Didn't you see, that light turn red?
Now there's tracks, across your head.
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

I ran across! I ran across!
In memory of those we lost!
I ran across! I ran across!

In memory of those we lost!
I had to prove to Tom & Sue,
& Sam & Pete, I could get through!
I ran across! I ran across!
In memory of those we lost!

Jole the mole, Oh, Jole the Mole
Why did you fall into that hole
Jole the Mole, Oh, Jole the Mole
Why did you fall into that hole
You used to be so short and fat
And now you are a great big SPLAT
Jole the mole, Oh Jole the Mole
Why did you fall into that hole

On Top Of Spaghetti

[Tune: On Top of Old Smokey]

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

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

It rolled down the garden, and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball was nothing but
mush!

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,
And then the next summer it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs, all covered with
sauce.

So if you have spaghetti, all covered with
cheese,
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might
sneeze.

Peanut Butter and Jelly

Peanut, Peanut butter ... jelly,
Peanut, peanut butter ... jelly.

First you take the peanuts and you
dig 'em, dig 'em, dig 'em,
dig 'em, dig 'em.

Then you take the peanuts and you
crush 'em, crush 'em, crush 'em,

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crush 'em, crush 'em.

Then you take the peanuts and you
spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em,
spread 'em, spread 'em.

Peanut, peanut butter ... jelly,
Peanut, peanut butter ... jelly.

Now you take the berries and you
pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em, pick
'em, pick 'em.

Then you take the berries and you
mush 'em, mush 'em, mush 'em, mush
'em, mush 'em.

Then you take the berries and you spread 'em,
spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em, spread
'em.

Peanut, peanut butter ... jelly,
Peanut, peanut butter ... jelly.

Now you take the sandwich and you
bite it, bite it, bite it, bite it, bite it.
Then you take the sandwich and you
chew it, chew it, chew it, chew it, chew it.

The you take the sandwich and you
swallow it, swallow it, swallow it, swallow it,
swallow it.

Mmmmm, mmmmm ... mmmmm,
Mmmmm, mmmmm ... mmmmm.

Peanut Butter Sandwich

A peanut butter sandwich made with jam
One for me and one for David Amran.
A peanut butter sandwich made with jam,
Stick, stick, stick, stick, stick.

I can think of witches good and bad
But the best which that I ever had was
A peanut butter sandwich made with jam
Yum, yum, yummy, yum, yum.

A peanut butter sandwich made with jam
One for me and one for David Amran,
A peanut butter sandwich made with jam
Stick, stick, sticky, stick, stick.
Yum, yum, yummy, yum, yum.

PINK PAJAMAS

Sung to the tune of "Battle Hymn of the
Republic"

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's
hot
I wear my flannel nightie in the winter when it's
not
And sometimes in the springtime
And sometimes in the fall
I slip between the covers with nothing on at all!

Glory, glory, halleluja,
Glory, glory what's it to ya,
Balmy breezes blowin' though ya
With nothing on at all.

Polar Bear Song

(Tune: Sippin Cider)

The other day
I saw a bear
A big white bear
I had to stare.

He stared right back
And seemed to grin.
His long white fangs
Hung to his chin.

He moved toward me
Upon four paws.
And those four paws
Held six-inch claws.

I couldn't move.
My feet were froze,
As I saw steam
Shoot from his nose.

But I was safe
Because I knew,
This polar bear
Was at the zoo.

Pollution Song

Tune: My Bonnie

The litter blows over the highway,
The litter blows over the park;
Unless we do something to stop it,
The world will be litterly dark.
Pick up, pick up, oh pick up the litter you see,
you see.
Pick up, pick up, oh pick up the litter you see.

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The cars that drive over the highway,
Are spewing exhaust in the air.
We're leading our world to extinction
And yet just don't seem to care.
Bring back, bring back, bring back a clean world
to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, please bring back a
clean world to me.

God gave us clean air for our breathing,
But we just don't keep it that way;
Instead we pollute it from smokestacks
And breathe in the garbage each day!
Bring back, bring back, bring back a clean world
to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, please bring back a
clean world to me

Poor Little Bug on the Wall

Poor little bug on the wall,
No one to love him at all,
No one to wash his clothes,
No one to tickle his toes,
Poor little bug on the wall.

Variations:

Western: Yee ha !

Typewriter: Bob head & push back carriage

Underwater: move finger up and down against
lips

Gentleman: Yes, ma'am.

Prune Song

No matter how young a prune may be
He's always full of wrinkles.
A baby prune is like his dad
But he's not wrinkled quite so bad.
We have wrinkles on our face
A prune has wrinkles every place.

2nd verse - same as the 1st but softer

3rd verse - same as the 2nd but softer yet

4th verse - same as the 3rd but very loud.

Pumpkin Bells

(Tune: Jingle Bells)

Dashing through the streets,
In our costumes bright and gay.
To each house we go,
Laughing all the way.

Halloween is here,

Making spirits bright.
What fun it is the trick or treat,
And sing Pumpkin carols tonight.

Oh, Pumpkin bells! Pumpkin bells!
Ringing loud and clear.
Oh what fun Great Pumpkin brings.
When Halloween is here!

Quarter Master's Store

Chorus:

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

There are eggs, eggs on little bandy legs
In the store, in the store.
There are eggs, eggs on little bandy legs
In the Quarter Master's store.

.. peas, peas, with shocking dirty knees
.. ham, ham dancing with the jam
.. bread, bread that looks like it is dead
.. grapes, grapes as hairy as big apes
.. fingers, fingers, caught in automatic wringers
.. ants, ants, crawling down your pants
.. cars, cars, stuck in honey jars
.. tables, tables, with legs like Betty Grable's
.. trees, trees, full of honey bees
.. rats, rats, as big as alley cats
.. turtles, turtles, wearing rubber girdles
.. pigs, pigs, doing the Irish jig
.. ants, ants wearing rubber pants
.. beans, beans wearing denim jeans
.. ham, ham, an awful lot like spam
.. grapes, grapes wearing yellow capes
.. clocks, clocks wearing woolen socks
.. cakes, cakes made with soap flakes
.. bats, bats wearing cowboy hats
.. steak, steak that keeps us all awake
.. lard, lard, they sell it by the yard
.. bread, bread like great big lumps of lead
.. kippers, kippers who go about in slippers
.. cake, cake that gives us tummy aches
.. beans, beans as big as submarines
.. gravy, gravy enough to sink the navy
.. pots, pots as big as parking lots

Ram Sam Sam

(Start in sitting position with legs stretched out in
front of you.)

Aaa ram sam sam, aa ram sam sam sam,
(bouncing behind on the floor)

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Gilli, gilli, gilli, gilli
(shaking out legs)
Ram sam sam, ram sam sam.
(bouncing behind on the floor)
(Repeat above one more time)

Harobbi ! (stand, stretch arms above head
Harobbi ! then crouch, after 2nd time return to
original position)

Gilli, gilli, gilli, gilli
Ram, sam sam, ram sam sam.

(Continue above instructions from beginning
only with increasing speed.)

Ring-a-jig-jig

As I was walking down the street,
down the street, down the street,
As I was walking down the street,
Heigh-ho, heigh-ho, heigh-ho
A friend of mine I chanced to meet,
chanced to meet, chanced to meet,
A friend of mine I chanced to meet,
Heigh-ho, heigh-ho, heigh-ho.

Chorus: A rig-a-jig-jig and away we go
Away we go, away we go.
A rig-a-jig-jig and away we go
Heigh-ho, heigh-ho, heigh-ho.

(Song is sung while in a circle and one person
goes around the outside. Choose a 'friend' and
shake hands, then join crisscrossed hands and
go around during the chorus. Then continue on
singularly and choose another 'friend' until all
are picked.)

Ringo

Tune: Bingo

I bought a rooster for forty cents,
And Ringo was his name-o,
RINGO
RINGO
RINGO
And Ringo was his name-o.

Row Row Row Your Boat

Row, row, row, your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream

Scout Camp, . . . 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 . . . 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.

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

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

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

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

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

The tents/cabins that you sleep in, they say are
mighty fine
But whoever said this has never slept in mine.

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/her yet.

Scout Marching Song

The scouts go marching one by one.
Hurrah, Hurrah.

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The scouts go marching one by one.
Hurrah, Hurrah.
The scouts go marching one by one,
The little one stops to shoot his gun.

Chorus:
And they all go marching,
In ... to the tent ...
To get out ... of the rain
Boom, boom, boom.

Next Verses:
Two by two ... to tie his shoe
Three by three ... to climb a tree
Four by four ... to close the door
Five by five ... to peek in a hive
Six by six ... to pick up sticks
Seven by seven ... to look at heaven
Eight by eight ... to shut the gate
Nine by nine ... to tell the time
Ten by ten ... to say THE END

Singin' in the Rain

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again.

Leader: Thumbs up!
Group: Thumbs up!

All: Ta-ta-ta-ta Ta-ta-ta-ta Ta ta ta
Ta-ta-ta-ta Ta-ta-ta-ta Ta ta ta

Other motions:
Elbows in
Knees together
Back side out
Chest out
Head back
Tongue out

Shake your Sillies Out

You've got to shake, shake, shake your sillies out
Shake, shake, shake your sillies out
Shake, shake, shake your sillies out
And wiggle your waggles away.

You've got to
-jump your jiggles out
-clap your crazies out
-yawn your tireds out

SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes. (Whoo, whoo!) *[Repeat.]*
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,
blowing steam off like a fountain,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes.

She'll be driving six white horses, when she comes,
(Whoa, there!) *[etc.]*

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes.
(Hi babe!)

She'll be wearing silk pajamas when she comes,
[Wolf whistle.]

And, we'll wear our bright red woolies when she comes, (Scratch, scratch!)
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster, (Hack, hack!)
cause he don't crow like he use ter.

Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes, (Yum, yum! / Yuck, yuck!)

Oh, we'll all have indigestion when she comes, (Burp, burp!)

Silly Willy

I know a little boy,
His name is Silly Willy,
He's a nice little boy, but
He acts so silly,
And so goes his finger,
And his finger goes so,
And his finger it was always
Sooooooo.

I know a little boy
His name is Silly Willy
He's a nice little boy, but,
He acts so silly,
And so goes his arm,
And his arm goes so,
And his arm it was always,
Sooooooo. (Repeat finger)

I know a little boy,
His name is Silly Willy,
He's a nice little boy, but,
He acts so silly
And so goes his foot,
And his foot it goes so,

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And his foot it was always,
Sooooooo. (Repeat arm and finger)

I know a little boy,
His name is Silly Willy,
He's a nice little boy, but,
He acts so silly,
And so goes his hips, and
His hips they go so,
And his hips they were always
Sooooooo. (Repeat foot, arm, finger)

I know a little boy,
His name is Silly Willy,
He's a nice little boy, but,
He acts so silly,
And so goes his head, and,
His head goes so,
And his head it was always,
Sooooooo. (Repeat hips, foot, arm, finger)

Single Bed

There were six in the bed,
And the little one said,
Roll over, roll over.

So they all rolled over,
And one fell out,
And hit the floor,
And gave a shout,

Please remember,
To tie a knot in your pajamas.

Single beds are only made for,
One, two, three, four, five,
In the bed,
And the little one said....

(Count down to one in the bed)
There was one in the bed,
And the little one said,
Good Night!

SIPPING CIDER THROUGH A STRAW

The prettiest girl *[Echo.]*, I ever saw, *[Echo.]*
Was sipping cider through a straw.
[Repeat previous two lines.]

I asked her if, *[Echo.]* she'd show me how,
[Echo.]
To sip that cider through a straw.

Then cheek to cheek, and jaw to jaw,
We sipped that cider through a straw.

Every now and then, the straw would slip,
I'd sip some cider from her lip.

The parson came to her backyard,
A sipping cider from a straw.

And now I have a mother-in-law,
And fourteen kids to call me Pa.

The moral of this little tale,
Is sip your cider from a pail!

Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks
That I once knew,
Fat ones, skinny ones,
Fair ones too.
But the one little duck
With a feather on his back,
He led the others with his
QUACK, QUACK, QUACK.

Down to the river
They would go
Wibble wobble, wibble wobble.
To and fro
But the one little duck
With the feather on his back
He led the others with his,
QUACK, QUACK, QUACK.

Home from the river
They did come,
Wibble wobble, wibble wobble,
To and fro.
But the one little duck
With the feather on his,
QUACK, QUACK, QUACK.

Six Little Martians

Tune: Six Little Ducks.

Six little martians
I once knew
Blue ones, green ones,
Striped ones too.
But the one little Martian,
With three eyes in his head,
His hair was purple and his nose
RED, RED, RED.

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Down in my backyard
They did land
Flashing, crashing,
Siss, boom, bam.
But the one little Martian
With three eyes in his head,
He said, "How are you ?
HOW COME YOUR NOSE IS NOT RED ?"

Sleepy Camper

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

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

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

Hit him in the face with a sopping towel.
Hit him in the face with a sopping towel.
Hit him in the face with a sopping towel.
Early in the morning.
CHORUS:

Put him into bed an hour sooner.
Put him into bed an hour sooner.
Put him into bed an hour sooner.
Early in the morning.
CHORUS:

Soap and Towel

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Soap, soap, soap and towel
Towel and water please.
Busily, busily, busily, busily
Scrub your dirty knees.

Spider on the Floor

There's a spider on the floor, on the floor (2x)
Who could ask for anything more
Than a spider on the floor
There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.

Now the spider's on my leg, on my leg (2x)

Oh, he's really, really big
This old spider on my leg
There's a spider on my leg, on my leg.

Now the spider's on my stomach, on my
stomach (2X)
Oh, he's just a dumb old lummok
This old spider on my stomach,
There's a spider on my stomach, on my
stomach.

Now the spider's on my neck, on my neck (2X)
Oh, I'm gonna be a wreck
I've got a spider on my neck,
There's a spider on my neck, on my neck.

Now the spider's on my face, on my face (2X)
Oh, what a big disgrace,
I've got a spider on my face,
There's a spider on my face, on my face.

Now the spider's on my head, on my head (2X)
Oh, I wish I were dead
I've got a spider on my head,
There's a spider on my head, on my head.

But he jumps off....

Now the spider's on the floor, on the floor (2X)
Who could ask for anything more
Than a spider on the floor
There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.

Summer Camp

On the first day of summer camp
My mother sent to me

1 bag of oatmeal cookies
2 t-shirts
3 pairs of socks
4 woolen hats
5 underwear
6 postage stamps
7 nose warmers
8 comic books
9 bars of soap
10 shoelaces
11 Band-Aids
12 bottles of bloodsucking
helicopter repellent

Swimming

Swimming, swimming in the swimming pool,
When days are hot, when days are cool,
In the swimming pool.

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Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too,
Oh, don't you wish you never had anything else
to do, but...

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

CHORUS

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me
home;

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me
home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home;
A band of angels coming after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

If you get to heaven before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home;
Just tell all my friends that I'm a coming too,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home;
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I've never been to heaven, but I've been told,
Comin' for to carry me home;
That the streets in heaven are paved with gold,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Take me Out to the Forest

(Tune: Take Me Out to the Ball Game)

Take me out to the forest.
Let me hike in the wild.
Show me a skunk and a few bear tracks.
I won't care if I never come back.
But it's look, look, at your compass.
If it rains, then it pours.
And it's ouch, slap, sting and your bit
In the great outdoors!

Taps

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

TAPS (DAY IS DONE)

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills, 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.

Sun has set, shadows come,
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds
Always true to the promise that they made.

While the light fades from sight,
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

Tarzan of the Apes

I like bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
I like bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
I like bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
That's why they call me Tarzan of the Apes

(Repeat, substituting vowels:

A lake bananas, mankay nats and grapes
E leke benenes, menkey nets end grepes
I like bininis, minkey nits ind gripes
O loke bononos, monkoy nots ond gropes
U luke bununus, munkuy nuts und grupes

Teddy Bear Picnic

If you go down to the woods today
You're sure of a big surprise.
If you go down to the woods today
You'd better go in disguise
For every bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain because
Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their
picnic.

Ten Little Monkeys Jumping on the Bed

Ten little monkeys jumping on the bed,
One fell off and bumped his head,
Mama called the Doctor, the Doctor said
"No more Monkeys jumping on the bed"

(repeat subtracting one number until you reach
one.)

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One little monkey jumping on the bed,
He fell off and bumped his head,
Mama called the Doctor, the Doctor said,
"Put those Monkeys back to bed !"

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching 2 by 2,
Hurrah. Hurrah.
The ants go marching 2 by 2,
Hurrah. Hurrah.
The ants go marching 2 by 2, the little one stops
to tie his shoe,
And they all go marching
Down to the earth to get out of the rain.

3 by 3 : the little one stops to climb a tree
4 by 4 : the little one stops to knock at the door.
5 by 5 : the little one stops to look at the hive.
6 by 6 : the little one stops to do some tricks.
7 by 7 : the little one stops to look at heaven
8 by 8 : the little one stops to open the gate
9 by 9 : the little one stops to check the time.
10 by 10: the little one starts all over again.

The Bear Song

Leader: Group, echoing:
The other day (The other day)
I saw a bear (I saw a bear)
A great big bear (A great big bear)
A way up there (A way up there)

Everyone:
The other day I saw a bear
A great big bear a way up there

[Continue this pattern throughout the song.]
I looked at him
He looked at me
I sized up him
He sized up me

He says to me
Why don't you run
I see you ain't
Got any gun

I said to him
That's a good idea
So come on feet
Let's get out of here

And so I ran
Away from there
But right behind
Me was that bear

But ahead of me
There was a tree
A great big tree
Oh, Glory Be!

But the lowest branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to trust
My luck to jump

And so I jumped
Into the air
But I missed that branch
A way up there

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

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

The Bear Went Over the Mountain

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see.

And all that he could see,
And all that he could see,
Was the other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see.

THE CAPTAIN

(tune: My Bonnie)

The sailors, they eat in the galley,
The captain, he eats in the nob.
It isn't he eats any better,
It's so they won't know he's a slob.

Chorus:
Shape Up! Shape Up!
O shape up or ship out today, today.
Shape Up! Shape Up!
O shape up or ship out today.

The sailors, they sleep in their hammocks,

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The captain, he sleeps in his bed.
It's not that he sleeps any better,
He's 20 feet neared the head.

CHORUS

The sailors, they ride in the longboat.
The captain, he rides in his gig.
It's not that he rides any better,
It makes the old buzzard feel big.

CHORUS

The Computer Songf

(tune: Take Me Out to the Ballgame)

8 6 5 4 3 2 1
8 6 5 4 3 2
7 7 7 5 6 7 9 3 1
5 5 5 6 7 9 0 3 1, OH
8 6 5 4 3 2 1
1 3 2 4 5 6 8, and it's
9 9 9 7 6 5 4 2 5 6 8

THE COO-COO BIRD

In the springtime around the lake,
As I wandered along,
I spied a young coo-coo bird,
A singing this song.

Chorus:

Boom a lac-a kee-a, Boom a lac-coo-coo.
Boom a lac-a kee-a, Boom a lac-coo-coo.
Boom a lac-a kee-a, Boom a lac-coo-coo.
Boom a lac-a kee-a, Boom.

In the springtime around the lake,
As I wandered along,
I spied two young coo-coo birds,
A singing this song.

(Repeat chorus and add another coo-coo bird to the chorus.)

(For each additional bird, add another coo-coo to the chorus.)

The Cremation of Sam McGee

There are strange things done 'neath the
midnight sun
by the men who toil for gold.
The arctic trails have their secret tales
that would make your blood run cold.
The northern lights have seen queer sights
but the queerest they ever did see,

was that night on the marge of Lake LeBarge
when I cremated Sam McGee.

Now Sam McGee was from Tennessee
where the cotton blooms and blows.
Why he left his home in the south to roam
'round the poles, God only knows.
He was always cold, but the land of gold
seemed to hold him like a spell,
though he'd often say in his homely way
that he'd sooner live in Hell.

On a Christmas day we were mushing our way
over the Dawson trail.
Talk of your cold, through the parka's fold
it stabbed like a driven nail.
If our eyes we'd close, then the lashes froze
'til sometimes we couldn't see.
It wasn't much fun, but the only one
to whimper was Sam McGee.

And that very night while we lay packed tight
in our robes beneath the snow,
and the dogs were fed, and the stars o'er head
were dancing heel and toe,
he turns to me, and "Cap" says he
"I'll cash in this trip, I guess.
And if I do, I'm asking that you
won't refuse my last request."

Well, he looked so low that I couldn't say no,
then he says with a sort of a moan,
"It's the cursed cold, it's got right hold
'til I'm chilled clean through to the bone.
Yet tain't being dead, it's my awful dread
of an icy grave that pains.
So I want you to swear that foul or fair,
you'll cremate my last remains."

Well, a friend's last need is a thing to heed,
so I swore I would not fail.
We started on at the streak of dawn,
but, God, he looked ghastly pale!
He crouched on the sleigh, and he raved all day
of his home in Tennessee,
and before nightfall, a corpse was all
that was left of Sam McGee.

There wasn't a breath in that land of death,
and I hurried on, horror stricken.
With a corpse half hid, that I couldn't get rid,
because of a promise I'd given.
It was lashed to the sleigh, and it seemed to say,
"You may tax your brawn and your brains,
but you promised true, and it's up to you
to cremate these last remains."

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And every day that quiet clay
seemed to heavy and heavier grow.
But on I went, though the dogs were spent
and the grub was getting low.
The trail was bad, and I felt half mad,
but I swore I would not give in.
And I'd often sing to the hateful thing
and it harkened with a grin!

Then I came to the marge of Lake LeBarge
and a derelict there lay.
It was choked with ice, but I say in a thrice
it was named the "Alice May".
I looked at it, and I thought a bit,
then I turned to my frozen chum,
and "This" said I with a sudden cry
"is my crematorium!"

Some planks I tore from the cabin floor
and lit the boiler fire.
Some coal I found that was lying around
and heaped the fuel higher.
The furnace roared and the flames they soared,
such a blaze you seldom see.
Then I burrowed a hole in the glowing coal
and I stuffed in Sam McGee.

Then I made a hike, for I didn't like
to hear him sizzle so.
And the heavens scowled and the huskies
howled
and the wind began to blow.
It was icy cold, but the hot sweat rolled
down my cheeks, I don't know why.
And the greasy smoke in an inky cloak
went streaking down the sky.

I do not know how long in the snow
I wrestled with grisly fear.
But the stars were out and they danced about
'ere again I ventured near.
I was sick with dread, but I bravely said
"I'll just take a peek inside.
He's probably cooked, it's time I looked."
Then the door I opened wide.

And there sat Sam, looking cold and calm
in the heart of the furnace roar.
He wore a smile you could see a mile,
and he said "Please shut that door!
It's warm in here, but I greatly fear
you'll let in the cold and storm.
Since I left Plumtree, down in Tennessee,
it's the first time I've been warm."

There are strange things done 'neath the
midnight sun
by the men who toil for gold.
The arctic trails have their secret tales
that would make your blood run cold.
The northern lights have seen strange sights,
but the queerest they ever did see
was that night on the marge of Lake LeBarge
when I cremated Sam McGee.

The Cutest Bear

The cutest bear (repeat)
I ever saw (repeat)
Was sittin' in the road (repeat)
With a sandwich in his paw (repeat)
(all sing)
The cutest bear I ever saw.
Was sittin' in the road with a sandwich in his
paw.

I asked him if (repeat)
He'd pose for me (repeat)
He said he would (repeat)
For a nominal fee (repeat)
(all sing)
I asked him if he'd pose for me.
He said he would for a nominal fee.

I walked right up (repeat)
And looked at him (repeat)
He opened his mouth (repeat)
And shoved me in (repeat)
(all sing)
I walked right up and looked at him.
He opened his mouth and shoved me in.

Now here I sit (repeat)
Inside this Bear (repeat)
I need some HELP (repeat)
And a little fresh air (repeat)

(all sing)
Now here I sit inside this Bear.
I need some HELP and a little fresh air.

The Deacon Went Down

Oh, the deacon went down (repeat)
To the cellar to pray. (repeat)
He found a jug, (repeat)
And he stayed all day. (repeat)
(all)
Oh, the deacon went down to the cellar to pray.
He found a jug, and he stayed all day.
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

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If you get to Heaven, (repeat)
Before I do (repeat)
Just poke a hole (repeat)
And pull me through. (repeat)
(all)
If you get to Heaven, before I do
Just poke a hole, and pull me through.
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh you can't get to Heaven (repeat)
In (insert name) shoes. (repeat)
Cause the Lord don't allow (repeat)
No war canoes. (repeat)
(all)
Oh you can't get to Heaven in (insert name)
shoes.
Cause the Lord don't allow no war canoes.

Oh, you can't get to Heaven (repeat)
On roller skates. (repeat)
You'll roll right by (repeat)
Those pearly gates. (repeat)
(all)
Oh, you can't get to Heaven on roller skates.
You'll roll right by those pearly gates.
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh, you can't get to Heaven (repeat)
In a (insert name) car, (repeat)
Cause the gosh darn thing, (repeat)
Won't go that far. (repeat)
(all)
Oh, you can't get to Heaven in (insert name) car,
Cause the gosh darn thing, won't go that far.
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh, you can't get to Heaven (repeat)
With (insert name) nose. (repeat)
Cause the Lord don't allow (repeat)
No fire hose. (repeat)
(all)
Oh, you can't get to Heaven with (insert name)
nose.
Cause the Lord don't allow no fire hose.
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

You can't get to Heaven (repeat)
On a pair of skis, (repeat)
You'll shush right through (repeat)
Saint Peter's knees. (repeat)
(all)
You can't get to Heaven on a pair of skis,
You'll shush right through Saint Peter's knees.
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

That's all there is (repeat)

And dere ain't no more, (repeat)
Saint Peter said (repeat)
As he closed the door. (repeat)
(all)
That's all there is and dere ain't no more,
Saint Peter said as he closed the door.
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

(Last chorus):

I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more,
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more,
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

THE HAPPY WANDERER

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

CHORUS

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi,
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha,
Valderi, Valdera,
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 every greenwood tree.

High overhead the skylarks wing,
They never rest at home,
But just like me they love to sing,
As o'er the world we roam.

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

The Little Green Frog

Gaaloomph went the little green frog one day
Gaaloomph went the little green frog
Gaaloomph went the little green frog one day
And the frog went gloomph gloomph gloomph

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

[clap] laa dee daa dee daa [clap] laa dee daa
dee daa

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

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They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

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

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

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

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

*The tune to the little green frog song is one of
those ones that sounds like a stock tune, but
after further thought is very difficult to pin down
exactly*

Dee dum dee dee deedle dee dum daa daa
dee dum dee dee deedle dee dum
dee dum dee dee deedle dee dum daa daa
daa dee dum dum dum dum dum
Dum dum daa daa daa daa [clap] laa dee daa
dee daa
[clap] laa dee daa dee daa [clap] laa dee daa
dee daa
dee daa dum daa daa [clap] laa dee daa dee
daa
dee daa dum daa daa dum

*There are a couple of hand actions that go with
it, but by and large you can just make them up.*

The Sharing Song

Chorus: It's mine but you can have some
With you, I'd like to share it,
Cause if I share it with you,
You'll have some too.

If I have a book to read
If I have a block you need
If you come to me and ask

I'll share it with you.

If I have a cake to eat
If I have a tasty treat
If you come to me and ask
I'll give some to you.

There's a Hole in the Bucket

There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear
Liza,
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, a hole.

Mend the hole then, dear Georgie, dear
Georgie, dear Georgie
Mend the hole then, dear Georgie, dear
Georgie, mend the hole.

With what shall I mend it, dear Liza, dear Liza
etc.

With a straw then, dear Georgie, dear Georgie
etc.

If the straw be too long, dear Liza ---
Cut the straw then, dear Georgie ---
With what shall I cut it, dear Liza ---
With a knife then, dear Georgie ---
If the knife be too dull, dear Liza ---
Whet the knife then, dear Georgie ---
With what shall I whet it, dear Liza ---
With a stone then, dear Georgie ---
If the stone be too rough, dear Liza ---
Smooth the stone then, dear Georgie ---
With what shall I smooth it, dear Liza ---
With water dear Georgie ---
In what shall I fetch it, dear Liza ---
In a bucket, dear Georgie --

There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza-----

And so on ad-infinitum.

There Ain't No Flies on Us

There ain't no flies on us,
There ain't no flies on us,
There may be flies on some of you guys,
But there ain't no flies on us.

(Next group starts again even louder "Oh,
yeah....")

Think Blue

(Tune: My Bonnie)

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Think blue and you're thinking of Cub Scouts.
Think blue and you're thinking of Boys.
Think blue and you're thinking of families.
Of outings and picnic and joys.

Chorus:

Think blue, think blue.
Think blue of our Bobcats and Wolves and Bears.
Think blue, think blue,
First Webelos, then Scout badge we'll wear.

Think blue and you're thinking of friendship.
Think blue and you're thinking of fun.
Think blue and you're thinking of goodtimes.
For Cub families and their sons.
(chorus)

This Old Man

This old man, he played one,
He played nick-nack on my drum,
With a nick-nack-paddy-whack, give your dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

Two - shoe
Three - tree
Four - door
Five - hive
Six - sticks
Seven - up-to-heaven
Eight - gate
Nine - spine
Ten - hen

Three Blind Mice

Three Blind Mice, three blind mice,
See how they run, see how they run.
They all run up to the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife,
Did you ever see such a sight in your life
As three blind mice.

Three Little Fishies

Down in the meadow in an itty bitty pool,
Swam three little fishies and a mommy fishie too.
"Swim" said the momma fishie, "Swim if you can"
And they swam and they swam right over the dam.

Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.

Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
And they swam and they swam right over the dam.

"Stop" cried the mommy fish "or you will get lost."
But the three little fishies didn't want to be bossed.
The three little fishies went off on a spree,
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea.

Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea.

"Whee" squealed the fishies, "We're havin' some fun.
We'll swim in the sea till the day is done."
They swam and they swam until it was dark;
When all of a sudden, they saw a shark.

Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
Till all of a sudden they saw a shark.

"Help," cried the fishies, "Look at the whale."
And quick as they could, they turned on their tails.
And back to the itty bitty pool they swam
And they swam and they swam back over the dam.

Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
Boop boop ditem datem whatem choo.
And they swam and they swam back over the dam.

Throw It Out the Window

Verse: Mary had a little lamb
It's fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out the window.

Chorus: The window, the window,
She threw it out the window
If you don't watch what you're about
We'll throw you out the window.

(Repeat with as many nursery rhymes as you can. You can do it with lodge groups)

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contributing rhymes or do on a night when
parents can contribute also.)

To The Woods

(Tune: It's Off to Work We Go)

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go.
To catch some snail on backwoods trails.
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho.

Hi ho, hi ho, it's in the woods we go.
To gaze at stars, won't hear no cars.
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho.

Hi ho, hi ho, it's through the woods we go.
To search the skies for butterflies.
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho.

Hi ho, hi ho, out of the woods we go.
We'll pitch our tent, our legs are spent.
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho.

Tommy the Cub Scout

(Tune: Frosty the Snowman)

Tommy, the Cub Scout
Was a very happy boy
With a uniform of blue and gold
And a den that gave him joy.

Tommy, the Cub Scout
earned his badges one by one.
he did his best and he met the test;
A good citizen he's become.

He helps out other people
When he sees they need a lot.
He does his chores around the house
And he feeds his dog named Spot.

Tommy, the Cub Scout
Does his duty willingly.
Someday he'll join a Boy Scout troop
And a fine man he will be.

Traffic Light

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Twinkle, Twinkle, traffic light,
Standing on the corner bright,
When it's green, it's time to go,
When it's red, it's stop, you know.
Twinkle, twinkle, traffic light,
Standing on the corner bright.

Traveling Song

(Tune: Home on the Range)

Oh, give us a train, or a boat, or a plane,
That will carry us Cubs far away;
To Paris or Rome..let us wander and roam,
And find new things to do every day.

Chorus:
Relax, relax on the trail.
Float over the waves all day,
Or glide through the clouds.
Far over the crowds,
But be home before five every day.

On a broomstick we'll ride,
In a rowboat we'll glide.
Take a trip to the moon in a rocket;
And our trip will be fun..
But it soon will be done.
If we happen to hit an air pocket.
Chorus:

Up..Up.. and away!
Let us orbit the far distant sun,
Or deep on the floor.
Of the sea, let's explore,
And as Cubs always have fun!
Chorus:

Trusty Tommy

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

TRUSTY Tommy was a Scout
LOYAL to his mother
HELPFUL to the folks about, and
FRIENDLY to his brother
COURTEOUS to a girl he knew
KIND to his rabbit
OBEDIENT to his father, and
CHEERFUL in his habits.
THRIFTY saving for a need,
BRAVE and not a faker.
CLEAN in thought and word and deed, and
REVERENT to his Maker.

Turkey Day

(Tune: Bring Back my Bonnie to Me)

My turkey went walking one morning
The November weather to see.
A man with a hatchet approached her.
Oh, bring back my turkey to me.

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Chorus:

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

I went down the sidewalk a shoppin'
The sights in shop windows to see.
And everywhere hung great fat gobblers.
Oh, bring back my turkey to me.

(Chorus)

I went out to dinner and ordered
The best things they had I could see.
They brought it all roasted and sizzling;
They brought back my turkey to me.

Brought back, brought back,
They brought back my turkey to me, to me.
Brought back, brought back,
They brought back my turkey to me.

Twelve Days of Halloween

On the first day of Halloween,
My Mother gave to me;
An Owl in a pear tree.

On the second.... Two trick or treaters,
And an owl in a dead tree.

On the third..... Three black cats,
Two trick or treaters,
And an owl in a dead tree.

On the fourth..... Four skeletons,
On the fifth..... Five scary spooks,
On the sixth..... Six goblins bobbling,
On the seventh..... Seven pumpkins glowing,
On the eighth..... Eight monsters shrieking,
On the ninth..... Nine ghosts a-booming,
On the tenth..... Ten ghouls a groaning,
On the eleventh..... Eleven masks a-leering,
On the twelfth..... Twelve bats a-flyin,

Waddley Atcha

Waddley atcha, waddley atcha, doodley do,
doodley do.
Waddley atcha, waddley atcha, doodley do,
doodley do.

Simple little song, there isn't much to it,
All you have to do is doodley do it,

I like the rest but the part I like the best is
doodley, doodley
do.

We Are Cub Den Number One

(Tune: London Bridges Falling Down)

We are cub den number one, number one,
number one.
We are cub den number one, where is number
two?

We are cub den number two, number two,
number two.
We are cub den number two, where is number
three?

(Each den takes up the song in turn)

We Glad to See You Here

(tune: Farmer in the Dell)

We're glad to see you here,
It gives us joy and cheer.
Sure, it's true, we say to you,
We're glad to see you here.

Web Footed Friends

Sung to "Stars and Stripes Forever"

Be kind to your web-footed friends,
For a duck may be somebody's mother
Be kind to your friends in the swamp
Where the weather is very very damp (domp-
rhymes with swamp)

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

Well You Can't Get to Heaven

(Echo song)

When Moses was (When Moses was)
A little boy (A little boy)
He floated down (He floated down)
The River Nile (The River Nile)

When Moses was a little boy
He floated down the River Nile

(keep same theme as above)

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And Pharoah's daughter a-spied him there
A-playing with his teddy bear

And when I die don't bury me at all
Just pickle my bones in alcohol

Well you can't get to heaven on roller skates
You'd slip right by them Pearly Gates

Well you can't get to heaven in your girlfriend's
bra
Cause your girlfriends bra don't stretch that far

Well you can't get to heaven on a plate of glass
Cause a plate of glass gonna cut your leg

Well you can't get to heaven, in Norman's boat,
Cause Norman's boat won't even float.

Well you can't get to heaven in a limousine,
Cause the Lord don't sell no gasoline.

Well you can't get to heaven on Richard's bike,
Cause you'll get halfway, then you'll have to
hike.

Well you can't get to heaven in a supersonic jet,
Cause the Lord ain't got no runways yet.

Well you can't get to heaven in Mike's car
Cause Mike's car stops at every bar

Well you can't get to heaven with a bottle of gin
Cause St Peter don't let them spirits in

Well you can't get to heaven in a Ford Coupe
Cause the angels all drive Chevrolet

Well you can't get to heaven in Ivor's pants,
Cause Ivor's pants are full of ants.

Well you can't get to heaven, on water skis,
Cause the angels don't like hairy knees.

Oh you can't get to heaven with powder and
paint,
'cos it makes you look like what you ain't.

Oh you can't get to heaven in a strapless gown,
'cos a strapless gown thing might fall right down.

Oh you can't chew tobacco on the golden shore,
'cos the Lord don't have no cuspidor.

Oh you can't get to heaven in a biscuit tin
'cos the bottom falls out and the top falls in.

Oh you'll never get to heaven in dirty jeans
'cos the Lord ain't got no washing machines

Oh you'll never get to heaven on a ping-pong
ball
'cos a ping-pong ball is far too small.

Oh I want to go to heaven, and I want to do it
right,
So I'll go up to heaven all dressed in white.

Oh one fine day, and it won't be long,
You'll look for me, and I'll be gone.

And if you get to heaven before I do
Just drill a hole and pull me through

But if I get to heaven before you do
I'll drill a hole and spit on you.

Well if I get to heaven, before you do.
I'll plug that hole, with shavings and glue.

That's all there is, there is no more
St Peter said, as he shut the door

Oh there's one more thing I forgot to tell,
If you don't go to heaven, you'll go to...bed

What Shall We Do with the Litter Droppers

What shall we do with the litter droppers
What shall we do with the litter droppers
What shall we do with the litter droppers
Early in the morning ?

Put them in the bin and let the garbage truck
take them (3x)

What shall we do with the bottle smashers
Let the recycling truck take them.

What shall we do with the tin can tossers
Let the recycling truck take them.

Whattatin Chew!

Whattatin Chew!
Bodo Skedetenat Whattatin Chew!
It's Skiddlin' Oatin' Dotin' Bodo Skedetenat
Whattatin Chew!
Ishy Dishy Little Fishy, It's Skiddlin' Oatin' Dotin'
Bodo Skedetenat Whattatin Chew!
Itten Ditten Little Kitten, Ishy Dishy Little Fishy,

Songbook

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

Wheels On the Bus

Wheels on the bus go round and round,
Round and round, round and round.
Wheels on the bus go round and round,
All through the town.

Horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep.
Beep, beep, beep.
Beep, beep, beep.
Horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep.
All through the town.

Repeat using different lyrics:

People go up and down
Babies go 'waa, waa, waa'
Mommies .. go 'shh, shh, shh.'
Daddies .. read their paper.
Money .. goes clink, clink, clink.
Lights .. go blink, blink, blink.
Windows .. go up and down.
Door .. goes open and shut.
Seats .. go squeak, squeak, squeak.
Wipers .. go swish, swish, swish
Driver .. goes 'move on back'

When I Get Up in the Morning

Tune: John Brown's Body

When I get up in the morning
There are many things to do.
I shake myself and stretch myself
And yawn a little too
I wash and dress and comb my hair
And then when I am through
I'm sharing all day long.

Chorus:

Now you know that I'm a Wolf
I'm a Great Big Eager Wolf
Now you know that I'm a Wolf
Sharing is such fun.

I eat up all my breakfast,
Help my Mommy when I'm done.
To share my toys and time with friends
And neighbors too is fun.

I say a prayer to God
When my sharing is done.
I'm sharing all day long.

Where is Thumbkin?

Where is Thumbkin, where is Thumbkin?
Here I am, here I am.
How are you this morning ?
Very well I thank you.
Run away, run away.

Where is Pointer ?
Where is Ring Man ?
Where is Tall Man ?
Where is Pinky ?
Where are All Men ?

Willies Underwear

(sung like the old fashioned barber shop quartet
would sing it...)

On the night that Willie died...hum
He called me to his side.....hum
And he gave me his dirty underwear...dirty
underwear.

They were baggy at the knees.....hum
And they smelled like liver cheese...hum
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore...that
Willie wore.

Oh I threw them in the sky.....hum
And the birds refused to fly...hum
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore...that
Willie wore.

Oh I threw them in the well...hum
And the rats they ran like....heck...hum
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore...that
Willie wore.

Now Willie's dead and gone...hum
But his underwear live on....hum
And they're hangin' on the line for all to see...for
all to see.

Now remember and remember well...hum
For you can't avoid the smell....hum
Of the underwear that's Willie's memory...Willie's
memory!

Worms

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,

Songbook

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Think I'll go and eat worms;
Long thin skinny ones;
Big fat juicy ones,
See how they wriggle and squirm.
Bite their heads off,
Suck their blood out,
Throw their skins away,
Nobody knows how much I thrive
On worms three times a day.
Long thin skinny ones slip down easily,
Big fat juicy ones stick;
Hold your head back,
Squeeze their tail,
And their juice just goes drip, drip.

Yogi

Tune: Camptown Races

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

Yogi has a little friend, Boo-Boo, Boo-Boo....

... enemy, Ranger, Ranger
... Ranger Smith

They all live in Jellystone, Jelly, Jelly
They all live in Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone.

Yogi has a girl friend too, Cindy, Cindy,
Yogi has a girl friend too, Cindy, Cindy Bear

You are My Sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray,
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried.

Zoo Song

Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow
Zoo tomorrow
Zoo tomorrow
Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow

And we can stay all day.

Chorus:

We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
How about you, you, you ?
You can come too, too, too.
We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.

See the elephants with their long trunks
swinging,
Great big ears and long trunk swinging
Snuffing up the peanuts with their long trunk
swinging
We can stay all day.

See all the monkeys scratch, scratch, scratching
Jumping all around and scratch, scratch,
scratching
Hanging from their long tails scratch, scratch,
scratching
We can stay all day.

Seals in the pool all honk, honk, honking
Catching fish and honk, honk, honking
Little seals honk, honk, honking
We can stay all day.

Big black bear all huff, huff, a puffin',
Coat's too heavy he's huff, huff, a puffin',
Don't get too near his huff, huff, a puffin'
Or you won't stay all day.

We've stayed all day and we're getting sleepy,
Sittin' in the car and getting sleep, sleep, sleepy,
Home already AND we're sleep, sleep, sleepy
We have stayed all day.

Chorus:

We've been to the zoo, zoo, zoo
So have you, you, you,
You've been too, too, too
You've been to the zoo, zoo, zoo.

---end---dacbsa