

## **Songs**

Alice the Camel  
Baby Beluga  
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean  
Boom Chicka Boom  
The Cat Came Back  
Do Your Ears Hang Low?  
Dum, Dum, Da, Da  
Fast Food  
Little Bunny Fu-Fu  
Going on a Lion Hunt  
If I were Not a Scout...  
I'm a Little Hunk of Tin  
There Were Three Jolly Fishermen  
Junior Birdmen  
Little Rabbit  
The Muffin Man  
Singing in the Rain  
I've Got That Scouting Spirit

## **Traditional Songs**

Acres of Clams  
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The Death of Cock Robin  
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Happy Wanderer (Valderee)  
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.... Mighty fine.... Scout Camp  
The Scout Who Never Returned  
Our Paddles Keen and Bright  
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A Ram Sam Sam  
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Oh Susanna  
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## **Scouting Songs**

Be Kind to Your Scouting Friends  
On My Honor  
Philmont Hymn  
Scout Vespers  
Taps

Boy Scouts of America  
Camp Specific Song  
Firestone  
Delmont Ballad of 94

### **Patriotic Songs**

America  
America The Beautiful  
Auld Lang Syne  
You're a Grand Old Flag  
National Anthem  
Star Spangled Banner  
commentary on National Anthem  
This Land is Your Land  
Yankee Doodle

### **Songs with Battle Hymn Tune**

Battle Hymn of the Republic  
Pink Pajamas  
Wading  
The Weekend  
He Jumped Without a Parachute  
John Brown's Body  
He Jumped Without a Parachute  
Paratrooper Song

### **Inspirational Songs**

All Night, All Day  
For The Beauty of the Earth  
Green Trees Around You  
Hello  
Jimmy Brown  
Kum Ba Yah  
It's a Small World  
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

### **Reverent Songs**

Amazing Grace  
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

### **Rounds**

She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain

### **Silly Songs**

It Aint Gonna Rain No More  
America, the Ugly  
The Ants Go Marching  
Billboards  
Noble Captain Kirk  
All God's Critters  
Flee Fly  
Froggie!  
Micheal Finnegan  
National Embalming School  
Oh, How I Hate to Get up in the Morning

Linger  
I Met a Bear  
The Littlest Worm  
Keemo Kyemo  
Seven Old Ladies  
Skip's Got a Head Like a Ping Pong Ball  
Summer Camp  
There was an Old Woman who Swallowed a Fly  
Twelve Days of Summer Camp  
God Bless my Underwear  
The Unicorn Song  
Scout WETspers  
The Worm Song

### **Miscellaneous Songs**

Announcements, Announcements  
Camp Arnold Song  
Joe Hill  
Giligan's Island  
The Great Meat Pie  
Pooh Corner  
Run River Run  
My Tall Silk Hat  
Sarah The Whale

### **Gross Songs**

My Dead Dog Rover  
Greasy Grimy Gopher Guts  
Tom the Toad

### **Cheers**

### **Run ons and Short Skits**

### **Acknowledgements**

### **Action Songs**

#### **Alice the Camel**

Alice the camel has 10 humps, Alice the camel has 10 humps  
Alice the camel has 10 humps, so go, Alice, GO!!  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

[Continue with 9, 8, 7 . . . humps, until . . . ]

Alice the camel has no humps, Alice the camel has no humps  
Alice the camel has no humps, 'cause Alice is a HORSE!!

#### **Baby Beluga**

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea,  
Swim so wild and you swim so free.

Heaven about you, sea below,  
Just a little white whale on the go.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?  
Is your mother home with you, so happy.

Way down yonder where the dolphins play,  
Where they dive and splash all day,  
The waves roll in and the waves roll out,  
See the water squirting out of your spout.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, sing your little song,  
Sing for all your friends, we like to hear you.

When it's late and you're home and fed,  
Curling up snug in your waterbed.  
Stars are shining and the moon is bright,  
Good night, little whale, goodnight.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, with tomorrow's sun,  
Another day has come, you'll soon be waking.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?  
Is your mother home with you, so happy.

Actions: Hands together, make the shape of a small whale jumping  
over the waves.

### 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.  
Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;  
[Repeat.]

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.

### Boom Chicka Boom

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  
I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  
I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom!  
[Group echoes.]

Uh-huh! [Group echoes.]  
On Yeah! [Group echoes.]  
This time! [Group echoes.]  
We sing! [Group echoes.]  
**HIGHER!**

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as: LOWER,

WHISPER, LOUDER, TONGUE-IN-CHEEK, SEXY, GROOVY (COOL).

### The Cat Came Back

Old man Johnson had troubles of his own.  
Had a little cat that wouldn't leave him alone.  
He tried and tried to give him away,  
He gave him to a man going far, far away.

#### CHORUS:

But the cat came back, the very next day.  
But the cat came back, they thought he was a goner,  
But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay away, away, away.

He gave it to a man going up in a ballon  
Told him to give it to the man in the moon  
The ballon came down about 20 miles away  
And where that man is we just can't say.

(chorus)

He gave him to a boy with a dollar note,  
Told him to take up the river in a boat,  
Tied a rock round its neck must have weighed a hundred pounds,  
And now they're dredging the river for the little boy who drowned.

(chorus)

He gave hime to a man going way, way out west,  
Told him to give it to the one he favored best,  
First the train jumped track, then it hit the rail,  
And no one is alive today to tell the gruesome tale.

(chorus)

Old man Johnson said he'd shoot that cat on sight,  
So he loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite.  
He waited and waited for that cat to come around,  
But ninety seven pieces of the man were all they ever found

(chorus)

The H-bomb fell just the other day,  
The A-bomb fell in the very same way,  
Russia went, China went, and the USA  
The human race was destroyed without a chance to pray.

### Do Your Ears Hang Low?

[Tune: Turkey in the Straw, refrain]

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.

Do your ears stand high?  
Do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they droop when ththey're wet?  
Do they stiffen when they dry?  
Can you semaphore your neighbor.  
With a minimum of labor?

Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?  
Do they flap from side to side?  
Do they wave in the breeze,  
From the slightest little sneeze?  
Can you soar above the nation  
with a feeling of elevation?  
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off,  
When you give a great big cough?  
Do they lie there on the ground,  
Or bounce up at every sound?  
Can you stick them in your pocket,  
Just like Davy Crocket?  
Do your ears fall off?

Dum, Dum, Da, Da

Dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum, da-dum, dum, dum  
Dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum.

First time through: pat both knees twice, then right hand to left shoulder twice; pat knees twice, then left hand to right shoulder twice.

Second time through: pat both knees once, then right hand to left shoulder once; pat knees once, then left hand to right shoulder once; pat knees, then cross arms, uncross arms and then snap fingers.

Third time through: left hand on right elbow, flutter right hand; right hand on left elbow, flutter left hand.

Fourth time through: brush hands, then right hand on left elbow; left hand on right elbow.

Fifth time through: cross arms, lean alternately forward and back.

## FAST FOOD

Tune: A ram sam sam

Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
McDonald McDonalds  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A Burger King a Burger King  
Long John Silvers and a Burger King  
A Burger King a Burger King  
Long John Silvers and a Burger King  
Red Lobster Red Lobster

## Long John Silvers and a Burger King

Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen  
Chuckey Cheese and a Dairy Queen  
Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen  
Chuckey Cheese and a Dairy Queen  
Roy Rogers Roy Rogers  
Chuckey Cheese and a Dairy Queen

### Actions

Pizza Hut - Make shape of a hut in the air  
Kentucky Fried- Flap elbows up and down in the manner of a demented chicken  
McDonalds - Put hands on top of head and bring out and down to produce the "Golden Arches"  
Burger King - Put hands on head with fingers up to make a crown  
Long John Silver - mimic sword play  
Rel Lobster - hold up arms and bring fingers down on thumbs like lobster claws snapping  
Dairy Queen - mimic milking a cow  
Chuckey Cheese - mimic throwing up a pizza  
Roy Rogers - mimic riding a horse

## Little Bunny Fu-Fu

Little bunny Fu-fu, hoppin' though the forest,  
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.  
Along came the good fairy, and she said:  
"Little bunny Fu-fu, I don't want to see you  
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.  
I'll give you three chances to change your ways, and if you  
don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."  
So the next day . . . [Repeat-two more chances . . . ]  
So the next day . . . [Repeat-one more chance . . . ]  
So the next day . . . [Repeat]  
"I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't  
obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Pooff! You're a goon.  
And the moral of this story is . . . 'Hare today and goon  
tomorrow.'

## Goin' On a Lion Hunt

[Audience echos each line and sets up clap/lap-slapping rhythm.]

Goin' on a lion hunt.  
Goin to catch a big one.  
I'm not afraid.  
Look, what's up ahead?  
Mud!  
Can't go over it.  
Can't go under it.  
Can't go around it.  
Gotta go through it. [Make sloshing sounds and move hands as if slogging.]

Sticks. [Snap fingers.]  
Tree. [Make gestures climbing up and down.]

Gate. [Make gate-opening gestures.]  
River. [make swimming gestures.]  
Cave. [Go in it and find lion. Reverse all motions quickly to get home.]

If I were not a Boy Scout...

[Tune: This is the Music Concert]

If I were not a Boy Scout, I wonder what I'd be  
If I were not a Boy Scout, a .....

1. A bird watcher I'd be  
Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!
2. A plumber I would be  
Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
3. A mermaid I would be  
Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!
4. A carpenter I'd be  
Two by four, nail it to the floor!
5. A secretary I'd be  
z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?
6. A teacher I would be  
Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!
7. An airline attendant I'd be  
Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!
8. A typist I would be  
Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!
9. A hippie I would be  
Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!  
[or] Hey Man! Cool Man! Far out! Wow!
10. A farmer I would be  
Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another yuck!  
[or] Come on Betsy give... the baby's gotta live
11. A laundry worker I would be  
Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!
12. A cashier I would be  
Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!
13. A gym teacher I'd be  
We must, we must, improve the bust!
14. A medic I would be  
Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!
15. A doctor I would be  
Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!



- [or] Needle! Thread! Stick 'em in the head!
16. An electrician I would be  
Positive, negative bbzzzt zap
17. A fireman I would be  
Jump lady, jump... whoaa slpat!
18. A cook I would be  
Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!
19. A ice cream maker I'd be  
Tutti-frutti, tutti-fruitti, nice ice cream!
20. A politician I would be  
Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!
21. A butcher I would be  
Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!
22. A garbage collector I'd be  
Lift it, dump it, pick out the good stuff  
[or] Pile that garbage. Pile that garbage. Pile it to the sky.
23. A [Domino's] pizza maker I'd be  
30 minute, fast delivery!
24. A clam digger I would be  
Dig one here, dig one there-Oh my frozen derriere!
25. Superman I would be  
It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?
26. Lois Lane I would be  
Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!
27. A cyclist I would be  
peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!
28. A truck driver I'd be  
Here's a curve, there's a curve. HERE'S A BETTER CURVE!  
[Makes outline of shapely woman.]
29. A house cleaner I'd be  
Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!
30. A baby I would be  
Mama, Dada, I wuv you!
31. A Preacher I would be  
Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven, or  
you might go to ...
32. A DJ I would Be,  
Miles of smiles on the radio dial.
33. A Stewardess I would be,  
Here's your coffee, here's your tea. hear's your paper bag, urrrp
34. A Baker I would be,  
Donuts! Eclairs! Buy My Buns!

35. A Lifeguard I would be,  
Save yourself, Man. I'm working on my tan!  
[or] Mouth to Mouth Resuscitate, What a way to get a date.

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

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

38. An Engineer, I would be,  
Push the button, push the button, kick the darn machine.

39. A Ranger I would be,  
Get eaten by a bear, see if I care.

40. A Scoutmaster I would be,  
Do this, do that, I'm gonna take a nap.

Finally: A Girl Scout I would be!

#### I'm a Little Hunk of Tin

I'm a little hunk of tin, nobody knows where I have been..  
Got four wheels and a running board, I'm a four-by-four-by-four..  
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, rattle crash, beep-beep  
Honk-hank, rattle-rattle, rattle crash, beep-beep  
Honk-honk, honk, honk.

Actions: honk-pull ears; rattle-shake head; crash-cover face  
with hands; beep-push on nose with flat of hand

#### There were Three Jolly Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen,  
There were three jolly fishermen,  
There were three jolly fishermen,  
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men,  
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men,  
There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one's name was Abraham,  
The first one's name was Abraham,  
The first one's name was Abraham,  
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham,  
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham,  
The first one's name was Abraham.

The second one's name was I-I-saac,  
The second one's name was I-I-saac,  
The second one's name was I-I-saac,  
I-I, I-I, saac, saac, saac,  
I-I, I-I, saac, saac, saac,  
The second one's name was I-I-saac.

The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,  
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,  
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,  
Ja-a, Ja-a, cub, cub, cub,  
Ja-a, Ja-a, cub, cub, cub,  
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob.

They all went up to Jericho,  
They all went up to Jericho,  
They all went up to Jericho,  
Jer-i, Jer-i, cho, cho, cho,  
Jer-i, Jer-i, cho, cho, cho,  
They all went up to Jericho.

They should have gone to Amsterdam,  
They should have gone to Amsterdam,  
They should have gone to Amsterdam,  
Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh,  
Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh,  
They should have gone to Amsterdam.

#### Junior Birdmen

[Tune: On Brave Old Army Team]

Up in the air, Junior Birdmen; up in the air, upside down,  
Up in the air, Junior Birdmen; with your noses to the ground.

And when you hear the grand announcement: that your wings are made of tin.  
Well, then you know, Junior Birdmen, it's time to send your box tops in.

For it takes: 5 box tops, 4 bottle bottoms, 3 coupons, 2  
wrappers, and one thin dime!

Actions: Make a face mask each time you sing the words, "Junior Birdmen" by lacing your fingers. Then, with thumbs under the chin, twist your hands outwards so that you make goggles for the eyes. On "Upside down," perform a jet plane swoop outstretched arms. On "Ground," bring the swooping arms as near to the ground as possible.

#### Little Rabbit

In a cabin in the woods, little old man by the window stood.  
Saw a rabbit hopping by, knocking at his door..  
"Help me, help me, help me." shout the rabbit,  
"Before the hunter shoots me dead."  
Come little rabbit, come inside; safely at my side.

#### The Muffin Man.

Do you know the muffin Man,  
the Muffin Man, the muffin man.  
Do You know the muffin man,

who lives on gingerbread lane.

Yes I know the muffin man,  
the muffin man, the muffin man.  
Yes I know the muffin man,  
who lives on gingerbread lane.

We all know the muffin man,  
the muffin man, the muffin man.  
We all know the muffin man,  
who lives on gingerbread lane.

Start with one person, asking another. Then third verse together.  
Then each of them finds another person to ask and it keeps repeating  
until everyone knows the muffin man.

### Singing in the Rain

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.  
What a glorious feeling, we're happy again.

Thumbs up! [Group echoes.]  
A-root-ta-ta, root-ta-ta. root-ta-ta-TA

Add each of the following, in turn:  
Thumbs Up   Arms Out   Elbows In  
Knees Bent   Knees together   Toes together  
Butt out   Chest out   Head Back   Tongue out

### I've Got That Scouting Spirit

I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head,  
up in my head, up in my head.  
I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head,  
up in my head to stay.

2. I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart.
3. I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet.
4. I've got that Scouting spirit all over me.

## TRADITIONAL SONGS

### Acres of Clams

I've wandered all over this country,  
Prospecting and digging for gold;

I've tunnel'd, hydraulicked, and cradled,  
And I nearly froze in the cold.  
And I nearly froxe in the cold,  
And I nearly froze in the cold,  
I've tunnel'd, hydraulicked, and cradled,  
And I nearly froze in the cold.

I rolled up my grub in my blanket,  
I left all my tools on the ground,  
I started one morning to shank it  
For the country they call Puget Sound.  
For the country they call Puget Sound,  
For the country they call Puget Sound,  
I started one morning to shank it  
For the country they call Puget Sound.

No longer the slave of ambition,  
I laugh at the wolds and its shams,  
And I think of my happy condition  
Surrounded by acres of clams.  
Surrounded by acres of clams,  
Surrounded by acres of clams,  
And I think of my happy condition  
Surrounded by acres of clams.

#### Aunt Rhody

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody,  
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead.

- The one she's been saving, [Repeat twice more.]  
To make a feather bed.
- She died in the mill pond, [Repeat twice more.]  
From standing on her head.
- The goslings are mourning, [Repeat twice more.]  
Because their mother's dead.
- The old gander's weeping, [Repeat twice more.]  
Because his mate is dead.

#### Barges

Out of my window looking in the night,  
I can see the barges flickering light.  
Silently flows the river to the sea,  
And the barges too go silently.  
Barges, I would like to go with you;  
I would like to sail the ocean blue.  
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?  
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night,  
I can see the barges flickering light.  
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red,  
You can see them flickering far ahead.  
Barges, I would like to go with you;  
I would like to sail the ocean blue.  
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?  
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

## 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 would have saved my Clementine.

## CHARLIE ON THE M.T.A

Let me tell ya of a story 'bout a man named Charlie, on a tragic  
and faithful day. He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and  
family, went to ride on the M.T.A

Chorus: But did he ever return? No, he never returned, and his fate  
is still unlearned. (Poor old charlie). He may ride forever  
'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendel Square Station and he  
changed for Jamaca Plains. When he gott there the conductor  
told him, "one more nickle," Charlie couldn't get off that  
train

Well all night long Charlie rides through the stations, saying,  
"What will become of me? How can I afford to see my sister in  
Chelsea or my cousin or Roxbury?"

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square station, every day  
at a quarter past two. And through the open window,  
she hands Charlie a sandwich as the train goes a rumbling through.

## The Death of Cock Robin

### Chorus

All the birds of the air fell a sighin' and sobbin',  
When they heard of the death of poor cock robin,  
When they heard of the death of poor cock robin.

1. Who killed cock robin?  
"I", said the sparrow, "with my bow and arrow."  
"I killed cock robin."
2. Who saw him die?  
"I", said the fly, "with my little eye."
3. Who'll make his shroud?  
"I", said the beetle, "with my thread and needle."
4. Who'll dig his grave ?  
"I", said the owl, "with my little trowel."
5. Who'll give the memorial?  
"I", said the rook, "with my little book."
6. Who'll be chief mourner?  
"I", said the dove, "with my undying love."
7. Who'll bear the coffin?  
"I", said the wren, "with rooster and the hen."
8. Who'll let him down?  
"I", said the crane, "with my golden chain."
9. Who'll cover him over?  
"I", said the crow, "with my little hoe."
10. Who'll toll the bell?  
"I", said the bull, "because I can pull."
11. Who'll mark the grave?  
"I", said the thrush, "with my paint and brush."
12. Who'll keep the vigil?  
"I", said the lark, "so long as it's not dark."

## Dixie

I wish I was in the land of cotton,  
Old times there are not forgotten;  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.  
In Dixieland where I was born in,  
Early on one frosty morning';  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

### Chorus

Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray! Hooray!

In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie;  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie. [Repeat.]

There's buckwheat cakes and Indian batter  
Makes you fat, but that don't matter;  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.  
Then hoe it down and scratch your grabble,  
To Dixieland I'm bound to travel,  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

#### Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low,  
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.  
Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.  
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.

Down in the valley, walking between,  
Telling our story, here's what it means.  
Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means,  
Telling our story, here's what it means.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,  
Angels in heaven know I love you;  
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,  
Angels in heaven know I love you.

Build me a castle forty feet high,  
So I can see him as he rides by;  
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by,  
So I can see him as he rides by.

Writing this letter, containing three lines,  
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"  
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"  
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

If you don't love me, love whom you please,  
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.  
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease,  
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.

Throw your arms round me, before it's too late;  
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.  
Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break.  
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.

#### The Erie Canal

I've got a mule, her name is Sal,  
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.  
She's a good ol' worker and a good ol' pal,  
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.  
We've hauled some barges in our day,  
Filled with lumber, coal, and hay,  
And now we know ev'ry inch of the way



From Albany to Buffalo.

Chorus:

Low bridge, ev'rybody down!  
Low bridge, for we're comin' to a town!  
And you'll always know your neighbor,  
You'll always know your pal,  
if you've ever naviagted on the Erie Canal.

We better get on our way, old pal,  
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.  
'Cause you bet your life I'd never part with Sal,  
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.  
Get up there mule, here comes a lock,  
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock,  
One more trip and back we'll go,  
Right back home to Buffalo.

Green Grow the Rushes

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

I'll sing you two-ho, green grow the rushes-ho.  
What is your two-ho?  
Two, two, lily white boys, cloth-ed all in green-ho  
One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!

[Continue: adding each verse and repeating backwards to, "One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!"]

Three, three, the rivals;  
Four for the Gospel makers;  
Five for the symbols at your door;  
Six for the six proud walkers;  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky;  
Eight for the April rainers;  
Nine for the nine bright shiners;  
Ten for the ten commandments;  
Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven;  
Twelve for the twelve apostles.

Handcart Song

Ye Saints who dwell on Europe's shore,  
Prepare yourself for many more  
To leave behind your native land,  
For sure God's judgements are at hand.  
For you must cross the raging main  
Before the promised land you gain,  
And with the faithful make a start  
To cross the plains with your handcart.

Chorus:

For some must push and some must pull  
As we go marching up the hill;  
So merrily on the way we go  
Until we reach the valley-o!

And long befor the valley the valley's gained,  
We will be met upon the plains  
With music sweet and friens so dear  
And fresh supplies our heart to cheer.  
And then with music and with song,  
How cheerfully we'll march along  
And thank the day we made a start  
To cross the plains with our handcart.

Chorus:

### Happy Wanderer

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

Chorus  
Valdaree, valdarah, valdaree,  
Valdarah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Valdaree, valdarah  
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 tip my hat to all I meet,  
and they wave back to me  
The blackbird call  
so load and sweet  
from every greenwood tree.

High overhead the Skylark wings.  
He never stays at home.  
And just like me,  
he loves to sing  
as over the world he roams.

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

Chorus

## I'm Happy When I'm Hiking

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,  
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,  
I'm happy when I'm hiking,  
pack up-on my back  
I'm happy when I'm hiking  
Off the beaten track.  
Out in the open country,  
that's the place for me.  
With a true Scouting friends  
to journey's end,  
ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty miles a day.  
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,  
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp.

## Home on the Range

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

### Chorus

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

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

The Red man was pressed from this part of the west,  
He's likely no more to return,  
To the banks of the Red River where seldom if ever  
Their flickering campfires burn.

How often at night when the heavens are bright,  
With the light from the glittering stars,  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,  
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,  
The curlew I love to hear cry,  
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,  
That graze on the mountain slopes high.

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,  
Flows leisurely down in the stream;  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play;  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

## Hot Time In the Old Town Tonight

Late last night when we were all in bed,  
Mrs. O'Leary left her lantern in the shed.  
Well, the cow kicked it over, and this is what they said:  
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

When you hear those bells go ding-a-ling,  
All join 'round and sweetly you must sing.  
And when the verse is through, in the chorus all join in:  
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

For dramatic effect, shout out "FIRE, FIRE, FIRE" at the end of the first verse.

Silly variant:

Ten nights dark when bed we all were in,  
Old Leary lady hung the shed her lantern in,  
And when the kick cowed it over, she eyed her wink and said  
"There'll be town hot in the time old tonight!"

## Johnnie Verbeck

There was a Dutch-man,  
his name was John-nie Ver-beck.  
He was a dealer in sausages and sauerkraut and spec.  
He makes the finest sausages that ever you did see.  
But one day he invented a wonderful sausage machine.

Chorus

Oh, Mister Johnnie Verbeck,  
How could you be so mean?  
I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine.  
All the neighbors cats and dogs  
Will never more be seen,  
For they'll be ground to sausage meat  
In Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

One day a little fat boy came a walking in the store  
He brought a pound of sausage and piled them on the floor.  
The boy began to whistle and he whistled up a tune.  
And all the sausages went a dancing 'round the room.

Chorus

One day the machine got busted the blamed thing wouldn't go.  
So Johnnie Verbeck, he climbed inside to see what made it so.  
His wife, she had a nightmare and walking in her sleep  
She gave the crank an awful yank and Johnnie Verbeck was meat.

Chorus

## Land of Oden

In the land of Oden,  
there lies a mountain,

Ten thousand miles, in the air  
From edge to edge  
This mountain measures,  
Ten thousand miles square

A little bird comes a winging  
Once every thousand years or so  
Sharpens its beak on the mountain  
And then he swiftly flies away

And when this mountain  
has worn away  
that in eternity will be  
But one single day.

In the land of Oden,  
There lies a mountain  
Ten thousand miles in the air  
In the air  
In the air.

#### The Mermaid

'Twas Friday Morn When we set sail,  
and our ship wasn't far from the land.  
When our captain spied a pretty mermaid,  
with a comb and a glass in her hand.

CHORUS: Oh, the ocean waves may roll  
and the stormy winds may blow  
But we poor sailors go skipping to the top  
While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below  
While the landlubbers lie down below, below.

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship,  
and a fine old man was he.  
"This fishy mermaid has warned us of our doom,  
we shall sink to the bottom of the sea."

chorus

Then up spoke the mate of our gallant ship  
and a well spoken man was he.  
"I've married me a wife in old Salem Town,  
and tonight a widow she'll be."

chorus

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,  
and a red hot cook was he.  
"I care more for my pots and my pans,  
than I do for the bottom of the sea."

chorus

Then up spoke the figurehead of our gallant ship  
and a well carved figure was she.  
"I'd rather be a figurehead of this gallant ship  
than a log at the bottom of the sea."

chorus

Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship  
and a dirty little rat was he.  
"There's nary a soul in old salem town,  
who gives a lick 'bout me."

chorus

Then three times around went our gallant ship,  
Then three times around went she.  
Then three times around went our gallant ship,  
and she sank to the bottom of the sea.

chorus

... Mighty Fine.... . . 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 no more of Delmont Life..  
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.

The Scout Who Never Returned

[Tune: Charlie On The MTA]

Let me tell you of a story of a Scout named . . . ,

On that tragic and fateful day;  
Put his/her Scout knife in his/her pocket;  
Kissed his/her dog and family;  
When to hike in the woods far away.

Well, did he/she ever return?  
No, he/she never returned.  
And his/her fate is still unlearned:  
He/she may roam forever in the woods and mountains,  
He/she's the Scout who never returned.

Now you citizens of [town name],  
Don't you think it's a scandle  
How ol' [Scout's name] got lost that day?  
Take the right equipment; TAKE ALONG A BUDDY,  
When you hike in the hills that way.

Or else you'll never return,  
No, you'll never return.  
And your fate will be unlearned: (just like [Scout's name])  
You may roam forever in the woods and mountains,  
Like the Scout who never returned.

#### Our Paddles Keen and Bright

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

Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver,  
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.

Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder  
and then softer-as though canoes were first approaching and then  
moving away. [Also may be sung as a round.]

#### Patsy Ory Ay

##### CHORUS:

Patsy orry orry ay!  
Patsy orry orry ay!  
Patsy orry orry ay!  
working on the railroad.

Eighteen Hundred and fourty-one,    Eighteen Hundred and Fourty-seven  
that's the year my story begun,    That's the year I went to Heaven  
that's the year my story begun,    That's the year I went to Heaven  
working on the railroad.    working on the railroad.

chorus

chorus

Eighteen hundred and fourty-two,    Eighteen Hundred and Fourty-Eight,  
that's the year I caught the flu,    St Peter said I was too late,  
that's the year I caught the flu,    St Peter said I was too late,  
working on the railroad.    working on the railroad.

chorus

chorus

Eighteen hundred and forty-three, Eighteen Hundred and forty-nine  
that's the year I went to sea, The Devil said I was on time.  
that's the year I went to sea, The devil said I was on time.  
working on the railroad. working on the railroad.

chorus

chorus

Eighteen hundred and forty-four, Eighteen Hundred and fifty,  
that's the year I went to war, From now until eternity,  
that's the year I went to war, From now until eternity,  
working on the railroad. Working on the railroad.

chorus

Eighteen hundred and forty-five,  
that's the year I caught the hives,  
that's the year I caught the hives,  
working on the railroad.

chorus

Eighteen hundred and forty-six,  
I dropped me shovels and picked up me picks,  
I dropped me shovels and picked up me picks,  
working on the railroad.

#### Quartermaster's Store

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,  
At the store, at the store.  
There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,  
At the Quartermaster's store.

Chorus

My eyes are dim, I can not see.  
I have not brought my specks with me. [Repeat.]

Mice . . . running through the rice.  
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.  
Beans . . . as big as submarines.  
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.  
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.  
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.  
Butter . . . running in the gutter.  
Lard . . . they sell it by the yard.  
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.  
Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.  
Soot . . . they grow it by the foot.  
Goats . . . eating all the oats  
Bees . . . with little knobby knees.  
Owls . . . shredding paper towels.  
Apes . . . eating all the grapes.  
Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.  
Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.  
Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes.  
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.  
Coke . . . enough to make you choke.  
Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy.



Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.  
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.  
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.  
Moths . . . eating through the cloths  
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.  
Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters.

A ram, Sam, Sam

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam, gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.  
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam, gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.  
Arra-tay arra-tay, gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam  
Arra-tay arra-tay, gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going,  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
Which has brightened our pathways a while.

Chorus

Come and sit by my side if you love me;  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,  
But remember the Red River Valley,  
And the girl that has loved you so true.

I've been thinking a long time, my darling,  
Of the sweet words you never would say,  
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?  
For they say you are going away.

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,  
Oh, how lonely and sad it will be,  
Just think of the fond heart you're breaking,  
And the grief you are causing to me.

From this valley they say you are going,  
When you go, may your darling go too?  
Would you leave her behind unprotected,  
When she loves no one other than you.

As you go to your home by the ocean,  
May you never forget those sweet hours,  
That we spent in the Red River Valley,  
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.

I have promised you, darling, that never  
Will a word from my lips cause you pain,  
And my life, it will be yours forever,  
If you only will love me again.

They will bury me where you have wandered,  
Near the hills where the daffodils grow,  
When you're gone from the Red River valley,  
For I can't live without you I know.

## Shenandoah

Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,  
Far away you rolling river,  
Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,  
Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri.

I long to see your smiling valley, . . .  
'Tis seven long years since last I saw thee, . . .  
When first I took a rambling notion, . . . To sail across the  
briny ocean.

## On Top of Old Smoky

On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow,  
I lost my true lover from courting too slow.

Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief,  
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.

For a thief will just rob you and take what you have,  
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave.

And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust;  
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies,  
Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies.

So, come all you young maidens and listen to me,  
Never place your affection on a green willow tree.

For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die,  
You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

## Oh! Susanna

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

## Chorus

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,  
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

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

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,

And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.  
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,  
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

### All Together Again

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

### Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong  
Under the shade of a collibah tree,  
and he sang as he watched  
And waited till his billy boiled,  
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda with me."

Chorus: Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.  
And he sang as he watched  
And waited till his billy boiled  
"You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me."

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside teh billabong,  
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee;  
And he sang as he talked to that jumbuck in his tuckerbag; \*\*  
You'll come a waltzine Matilda with me.

Down came the stockman riding on his toughbred;  
Down came the troopers one, two three.  
Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag? \*\*  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong,  
"You'll never catch me alive," cried he.  
And his ghost may be heard as your ride by the billabong, \*\*  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

\*\* replaces third line of chorus.

### SCOUTING SONGS

#### Be Kind To Your . . . Scouting Friends

[Tune: Stars and Stripes Forever]

Be kind to your . . . Scouting friends,  
That's a pledge from one Scout to another.  
Be kind to your leaders today,  
'Cause for helping they don't get any pay.  
Be kind to your neighbors and friends,  
'Cause by caring you follow Scouting's letter.

. . . Scouting and friendship are grand,  
And as we grow, the world will know,  
We've made things better.

#### On My Honor

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

#### Philmont Hymn

Silver on the sage,	Wind in whispering pines,
Starlit skies above,	Eagles soaring high,
Aspen covered hills,	Purple mountains rise,
Country that I love.	Against an azure sky.
Philmont Here's thee,	Philmont here's to the,
Scouting Paradise,	Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country, tonight	Out in God's country Tonight.

#### Scout Vespers

Softly falls the light of day,  
While our campfires fade away.  
Silently each Scout should ask:  
Have I done my daily task?  
Have I kept my honor bright?  
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?  
Have I done and have I dared,  
Everything to be prepared?

#### Day is Done (Taps)

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

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.

#### Boy Scouts of America

We're the Boy Scouts of America  
Scouting for things anew.  
Our activities lead to victories  
in all we set out to do.

We're the Boy Scouts of America,  
We plan hand in hand each day  
To do better than need be done  
till all our goals are won  
champs with a winning way.

We're loyal to purpose and integrity  
Pledged to the Scout Oath eternally.  
With verve and conviction we sing our song  
to keep America strong.

We're the Boy Scouts of America  
and this we have to say  
Join us and we'll stand beside you,  
beside you all the way.  
The Boy Scouts of America  
will stand beside you all the way.

#### PATRIOTIC SONGS

##### America (My Country 'Tis of Thee)

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

##### America The Beautiful

- Katherine Lee Bates

O beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain.

Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet,

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

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

O beautiful for patriot dreams  
That sees beyond the years;  
Thine alabaster cities gleam,  
Undimmed by human tears.  
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood,  
From sea to shining sea.

#### Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And days of auld lang syne?  
For auld lang syne, my friend,  
For auld lang syne;  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

#### You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag,  
Forever in peace may you wave.  
You're the emblem of, the land I love,  
The home of the free and the brave.  
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue,  
Where there's never a boast or a brag.  
But should old acquaintance be forgot,  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

#### NATIONAL ANTHEM

##### The Star-Spangled Banner

- Francis Scott Key

Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?

And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through night that our flag was still there.  
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

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

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,  
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,  
A home and a country shall leave us no more?  
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.  
No refuge could save the hireling and slave,  
From the terrors of flight or the gloom of the grave:  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,  
Between their loved ones and wild war's desolation,  
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land,  
Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.  
Then conquer we must when our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Francis Scott Key was an lawyer in Washington D.C. at the time of the War of 1812. He received permission from President James Madison to ask the British to release his friend, Dr. William Beanes, who had been taken prisoner. On September 13, 1814, Key was rowed out to a British ship in Baltimore Harbor to secure the release. The request was granted, but Key was detained on- board overnight as a precaution against his warning the garrison of Fort McHenry of the attack the British were about to make.

During the night, Key witnessed the attack from the deck of the British ship. The hours passed slowly as he anxiously waited for dawn. When the sun finally rose, the sky was gray with low- hung clouds and patches of mist. But as the day grew brighter, Key was able to make out the enormous American Flag<sup>9</sup> still flying over the fort, showing that it had not surrendered. Key's exhilaration at the sight began to take poetic shape; using the back of a letter he pulled from his pocket, he jotted down a few lines and phrases.

When the British withdrew and the Americans had returned to Baltimore, Key added to his lines and entitled the poem "The Defense of Fort McHenry". Shortly afterward he conceived of it being sung to a popular tune of the period, called "To Anacreon From Heaven"; this was the tune we know today as "The Star Spangled Banner".

The song immediately caught on in Baltimore; the Fort McHenry garrison adopted it, and the local newspapers published it. As rest of the nation began to realize the significance of the events at Fort McHenry, people in other cities began putting Francis Scott Key's words to the tune.

Contenders for the status of national anthem included such rivals as "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean". "The Star Spangled Banner" eventually prevailed and was made the official national anthem of the United States by an Act of Congress in 1931.

The flag that flew over Fort McHenry was originally 42 feet long. Each stripe was nearly two feet wide, and the five-pointed stars were two feet from point to point. Tattered and marred by relic-seekers, it is now preserved at

the Smithsonian Museum of History and Technology in Washington, D.C.

## This Land is Your Land

### Chorus

This land in your land, this land is my land,  
From California, to the New York Island,  
From the redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters,  
This land was made for you and me.

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

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

I followed your low hills and I followed your cliff rims,  
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,  
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,  
This land was made for you and me.

As the sun was shining and I was strolling,  
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
I could feel inside me and see all 'round me  
This land was made for you and me.

## Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town, a-riding on a pony;  
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni.

### Chorus

Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy,  
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy.

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding  
And there we saw the men and boys, as thick as hasty pudding.

There was Colonel Washington, upon a strapping stallion,  
A-giving orders to his men, I guess there was a million.

And there I saw a cannon barrel as big as mother's basin,  
And every time they touched it off they scampered like the  
nation.

## BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC TUNES

### Battle Hymn of the Republic



Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,  
His truth is marching on.

#### Chorus

Glory, glory hallelujah!  
Glory, glory hallelujah!  
Glory, glory hallelujah,  
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an alter in the evening dews and damps;  
I can read his righteous message by their dim and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on.

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

#### Pink Pajamas

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

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

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;  
Glory, glory, what's it to ya?  
Balmy breezes blowing through ya,  
With nothing on at all.

#### Wading

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet.  
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet.  
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet.  
But she didn't get her (clap, clap) wet.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah;  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah;  
She didn't get her (clap, clap) wet, yet.

2. knees
3. thighs
4. She waded in the water and she finally got it wet.  
She finally got her bathing suit wet.

## The Weekend

[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]

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

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

He jumped without a parachute ...

He was flying a Flying Fortress at forty thousand feet  
He was flying a Flying Fortress at forty thousand feet  
He was flying a Flying Fortress at forty thousand feet  
But he ain't gonna fly no more

He didn't see the fighters when they pounced him from the sun  
He didn't see the fighters when they pounced him from the sun  
He didn't see the fighters when they pounced him from the sun  
So he ain't gonna fly no more.

He heard a bang, the plane broke up and spread across the sky  
He heard a bang, the plane broke up and spread across the sky  
He heard a bang, the plane broke up and spread across the sky  
And it ain't gonna fly no more

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

They scraped him off the tarmac like a dollop of strawberry jam  
They scraped him off the tarmac like a dollop of strawberry jam  
They scraped him off the tarmac like a dollop of strawberry jam  
And he ain't gonna jump no more

They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to Mum  
They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to Mum  
They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to Mum  
'cause he ain't gonna jump no more

They buried him in a matchbox at the bottom of the yard  
They buried him in a matchbox at the bottom of the yard  
They buried him in a matchbox at the bottom of the yard  
'cause he ain't gonna jump no more

His ghost jumps without a parachute from forty thousand feet  
His ghost jumps without a parachute from forty thousand feet  
His ghost jumps without a parachute from forty thousand feet  
And he's gonna keep on jumping evermore

Chorus : Gory, Gory, what a terrible way to die  
Gory Gory what a terrible way to die  
Gory Gory. what a terrible way to die

And he ain't gonna jump no more

## JOHN BROWNS BODY

### Verse #1

He jumped from forty thousand feet without a paracute  
He jumped from forty thousand feet without a paracute  
He jumped from forty thousand feet without a paracute  
And he aint gonna jump no more

### Chorus

Glory glory what a hell of a way to die  
suspended by your braces when you dont know how to fly  
Glory glory what a hell of a way to die  
And he aint gonna jump no more

### Verse #2

He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam  
He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam  
He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam  
And he aint gonna jump no more

### Chorus

### Verse #3

They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum  
They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum  
They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum  
And he aint gonna jump no more

### Chorus

### Verse #4

She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see  
She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see  
She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see  
And he aint gonna jump no more

### Chorus

### Verse #5

She put him on the table when the Vicar came to tea  
She put him on the table when the Vicar came to tea  
She put him on the table when the Vicar came to tea  
And he aint gonna jump no more

### Chorus

### Verse #6

The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam  
The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam  
The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam  
And he aint gonna jump no more

### Chorus

#### Notes:-

Verse #4 is sometimes ommited, and the chorus is sometimes repeated a second time at the end, which gets louder through the first two lines and then quieter during the last two lines, with the last few words

being slowed down and strung out, to emphasize the point that he aint gonna jump no more.

## HE JUMPED WITHOUT A PARACHUTE

This is a Brit version of a song known in the US as  
Never tie a love knot in a paracuters cute

Tune Battle Hymn of the Republic - John Browns Body

He jumped without a paracute from twenty thousand feet  
He jumped without a paracute from twenty thousand feet  
He jumped without a paracute from twenty thousand feet  
And he aint gonna jump no more

(Ch) - 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 aint gonna jump no more

They scraped him off the tarmac like a lump of strawberry jam  
They scraped him off the tarmac like a lump of strawberry jam  
They scraped him off the tarmac like a lump of strawberry jam  
and he aint gonna jump no more.

(Ch)

They put him in a sardine tin and sent him home to mum  
They put him in a sardine tin and sent him home to mum  
They put him in a sardine tin and sent him home to mum  
and he aint gonna jump no more.

(CH)

They put him on the mantle piece for everyone to see  
They put him on the mantle piece for everyone to see  
They put him on the mantle piece for everyone to see  
and he aint gonna jump no more.

(Ch)

They spead him on a slice of bread when the vicar came to tea  
They spead him on a slice of bread when the vicar came to tea  
They spead him on a slice of bread when the vicar came to tea  
and he aint gonna jump no more.

(Last Ch)

## Paratrooper Song

[Note: These are the original words. Appropriate substitutions should be made for scouting.]

"Is everybody happy", cried the Sargeant looking up.  
Our hero, feebly answered "Yes!", and then they stood him up.

He jumped right out the open door, his static line forgot,  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus: Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!  
Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!  
Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

He counted loud, he counted long, he waited for the shock.  
He felt the wind, he felt the clouds, he felt the awful drop.  
He jerked his cord, the silk spilled out, but wrapped around his legs,  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The risers wrapped around his neck, connectors cracked his dome.  
The lines were snarled and tied in knots around his skinny bones.  
The canopy became his shroud, as he hurtled to his death.  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The days he lived, and loved and laughed, kept running through his mind,  
He thought about the girl back home, the one he left behind.  
He thought about the medics and he wondered what they'd find.  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The ambulances were on the spot, the jeeps were running wild.  
The medics jumped and screamed with glee. They rolled their sleeves and smiled.  
For it had been a week or more since last a chute had failed,  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

He hit the ground, the sound was "SPLAT". His blood went spurting high.  
His comrades then were heard to say, "A helluva way to die".  
He lay there rolling round in the welter of his gore,  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

There was blood upon the risers, there was brains upon the chute.  
Intestines were a dangling from the paratroopers boots.  
They picked him up, still in his chute and poured him from his boots.  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

-The End-

## INSPIRATIONAL SONGS

### All Night, All Day

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

Angels watching over me.

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

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

#### For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the glory of the skies,  
For the love from which our birth,  
Over and around us lies;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild;  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
This hymn of grateful praise.

#### Green Trees Around You

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

#### Jimmy Brown

Run and jump and skip and fall  
You think you're tall  
But you're so small  
Mama calls for supper  
No more play  
Soon comes tomorrow  
There'll be another day  
Chorus:  
Singin Hey la de da

Oh lah de de  
Oh de ow don do and  
ali axen free oh  
I can run faster than Jimmy Brown  
I'm the king of the mountain and  
You'll never get me down.

Up bright and early got a lot to do.  
Gonna build a castle and go to teh zoo  
And visit mother goose  
In story book land  
Why does mommy hold my hand?  
(chorus)

I'm pretty old now,  
five and a half  
Bonna be like daddy  
and never laugh  
Cuase when you're old  
You gotta be strong  
You're not a child  
for very long  
(chorus)

I'm full grown now  
On my own  
Oh how I wish  
I could go back home  
And play all day  
With my old friends  
Why does childhood  
Have to end?  
(chorus)

#### Kum Ba Yah (Come with Me)

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.  
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

## It's a Small World

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

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

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

## He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

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

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

## REVERENT SONGS

### Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead  
me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's Praise, than when we first  
began.



Amazing grace has set me free,  
To touch, to taste, to feel;  
The wonders of accepting love,  
Have made me whole and real.

### 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.

### ROUNDS

#### She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Toot Toot!)  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Toot Toot!)  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Toot Toot!)

2. She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (Whoa back!)
3. Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi babe!)
4. Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes. (hack hack!)
5. Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (Yum Yum!)
6. She'll have to sleep with Granny when she comes. (Snore Snore!)
7. Tell me do you know what coming 'round the mountain?  
(spoken at the end:)  
Then why are we singing this stupid song?

### SILLY SONGS

## It Aint Gonna Rain No More

### Chorus

It aint gonna rain no more no more,  
It aint gonna rain no more.  
How in the heck can I wash my neck,  
If it aint gonna rain nor more.

A man laid down by the sewer,  
And by the sewer he died.  
And at the coroner's inquest,  
They called it sewerside.

Oh.. Chorus

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

Oh.. Chorus

Peanut sitting on the railroad track,  
Little heart a flutter.  
Along came the 9:01  
Toot toot, peanut butter.

Oh.. Chorus

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

Oh.. Chorus

## America the Ugly

- George Carlin

Oh beautiful for smoggy skies - insecticided grain  
For stripmined mountains magesities, above the asphalt  
plains.  
America, America! Man sheds his waste on thee,  
And hides the pines with billboard signs from sea to oily  
sea.

## The Ants Go Marchine

The ants go marching one by one,  
hoo-rah, hoo-rah,  
the ants go marchien one by one,  
hoo-rah, hoo-rah,  
the ants go marchine one bby one,  
the little one stops to suck his thumb,  
and they all go marchine

down into the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom.

The little one stops to tie his shoe.  
The little one stops to climb a tree.  
The little one stops to open a door.  
The little one stops to do a jive.  
The little one stops to pick up sticks.  
The little one stops to look at heaven.  
The little one stops to open a gate.  
The little one stops to pick up a dime.  
The little one stops to say "this is the end"  
or the little one stops to start again.

## Billboards

(Tune: Superfragilisticexpialadocious)

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

"Smoke Coca-Cola Cigarettes -- chew Wrigley's Spearmint beer --  
Kennel Ration Dog Food keeps your wife's complexion clear;  
Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar --  
And Texaco's the beauty cream that's used by all the stars!"

"So take your next vacation in a brand new Frigidaire --  
Learn to play piano in your winter underwear --  
Doctors say that babies should smoke until they are three,  
And people over 65 should bathe in Lipton Tea!"  
(slowly) ....in flow-thru tea bags.

## 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.

## All God's Critters

- Bill Staines

Chorus:

All God's critters got a place in the choir,  
Some sing low and some sing higher,  
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,  
And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got  
now.

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom,  
Where the bullfrog croaks and hippopotamus  
Moans and groans with a big to-do,  
The old cow just goes "moo."

The dogs and the cats, they take up the middle,  
The honey bee hums and crickets fiddle,  
The donkey brays and pony neighs,  
And the old coyote howls.

Listen to the top where the little birds sing,  
On the melody where the high notes ring,  
The hoot owl hollers over everything,  
And the jay bird disagrees.

Singing in the night time, singing in the day,  
The little duck quacks and is on his way.  
The possum ain't got much to say,  
And the porcupine talks to himself.

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere,  
By the ox and fox and grizzly bear,  
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,  
The sly racoon and the morning dove.

#### Flee Fly

1. Fee
2. Fee Fly
3. Fee Fly Flow
4. Kum a lotta, kum a lotta, kum a lotta vee stay.
5. Oh no, no not the vee stay.
6. Hex a meeny hex a meeny oh walla walla meeny  
Des a meeny hex a meeny oh walla wa
7. Be Billy Oaten scoten bo bo be de dooten  
Bo bo be de dotten  
Bo Bo be de dotten  
Shhhhhh.

#### Froggie

Dog  
Dog Cat  
Dog Cat Mouse  
Froggie!!!  
Itsy Bitsy Teenie weenie Little-bitty Froggie!  
Jump Jump Little Froggie  
Gather up all the little wormies and spiders  
Wormies and spiders, scrum-didili-icious  
Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit Croak

## Michael Finnegan

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,  
He had whiskers on his chinnegan,  
Along came the wind and blew them in again,  
Poor old Michael Finnegan.  
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,  
He kicked up an awful dinnegan,  
Because they said he must not sing again,  
Poor old Michael Finnegan.  
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,  
He went fishing with a pinnegan,  
Caught a fish and dropped it in again,  
Poor old Michael Finnegan.  
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,  
He grew fat and then grew thin again,  
Then he died and had to begin again,  
Poor old Michael Finnegan.  
Begin again.

## National Embalming School

We live for you, we die for you, National Embalming School.  
We do our best to make you rest, National Embalming School.  
And when you die, we dig a hole to put you in to turn to mold.  
We live for you, we die for you, National Embalming School.  
Post-mortum, post-mortum, post-mortum, autopsy we must have.  
Post-mortum, post-mortum, post-mortum, autopsy we must have.  
Cut, slash, gash the body, we must have a reason.  
Gad how the body stinks, it must be out of season.  
We live for you, we die for you National Embalming School.

## Oh, How I Hate to Get up in The Morning

Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning.  
Oh, how I'd love to remain in bed.  
For the hardest part of all,  
Is to hear the bugler call;  
You've got to get up,  
You've got to get up,  
You've got to get up in this morning.

Someday I'm going to murder the bugler,  
Someday they're going to find him dead,  
I'll amputate his reveille  
and step upon it heavily,  
And spend the rest of my life in bed.

## Linger

(hmm) I want to linger  
(hmm) a little longer  
(hmm) a little longer here with you.

(hmm) It's such a perfect night,  
(hmm) It doesn't seem quite right  
(hmm) That this should be my last with you.

(hmm) And in September  
(hmm) I will remember  
(hmm) My camping days and friendships true.

(hmm) And as the years go by  
(hmm) I'll think of you and sigh,  
(hmm) This is goodnight and not goodbye.

(hmm) I want to linger  
(hmm) a little longer  
(hmm) a little longer here with you.

## I Met a Bear

[Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw]

The other day, I met a bear,  
Out in the woods, away out there. [Point.]

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

He says to me, "Why don't you run?"  
"'Cause I can see, you have no gun."

I says to him, "That's a good idea."  
"Now legs get going, get me out of here!"

I began to run, away from there,  
But right behind me was that bear.

And on the path ahead of me,  
I saw a tree, Oh glory be.

The lowest branch was ten feet up,  
I'd have to jump and trust to luck.

And so I jumped into the air,  
But I missed that branch away up there.

Now don't you fret, and don't you frown,  
I caught that branch on the way back down.

That's all there is, there ain't no more,  
Unless I met that bear once more.

## The Littlest Worm

Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw

The littlest worm, the littlest worm (echo, you remember)  
I ever saw (echo)  
Was stuck inside (echo)  
My soda straw (echo, etc)

(all together)  
The littlest worm I ever saw, was stuck inside my soda straw.

He said to me  
don't take a sip  
for it you do  
I surly slip

He said to me don't take a sip, for if you do I surely slip.

I took a sip  
and he went down  
right through my pipes  
he must of drown

I took a sip and he went down, right through my pipes he must of drown.

I coughed him up  
and he was dead  
I buried him  
in my counselors bed (or insert a name for counselors)

I coughed him up and he was dead, I buried him in my counselors bed

He was my pal  
he was my friend  
but now he's gone  
and thats the end

He was my pal, he was my friend, but now he's gone and thats the end

That is the end  
there is no more  
until I meet  
that worm once more.

That is the end, there is no more, until I meet that worm once more.

## Keemo Kyemo

There was an old frog band he lived ina spring,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.  
He was so hoarse he couldn't sing,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

Keemo kyemo dellway Hiho Rumpetee rump  
Periwinkle soap Linkhorn nip cat  
Hit'em with a brickbat,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Cheese in thye springhouse nine days old,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.  
Rats and skippers qwful bold,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

There was a man and he was rich,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.  
He got a rash and began to ictch,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

Rose are red, violets are blue,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.  
Sugar si sweet and so are you,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

I se England, I see France,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.  
I see Mary's polka-dot pants,  
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

## SEVEN OLD LADIES

Chorus: Oh dear, what can the matter be,  
seven old ladies stuck in the lavatry  
they were there from Sunday to Satruday,  
and nobody knew they were there.

The first to go in was old Mrs. Flynn,  
she prided herself on being so thin,  
but when she sat down, she fell right in,  
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Humphrey,  
when she sat down, she got cozy and comfy,  
but when she stood up she couldn't get her bum free,  
and nobody knew she was tehre.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Dickel,  
who hurdled the door because she hadn't a nickel,  
she got her foot caught, oh what a pickle,  
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Slodder,  
she was teh Duke of Effington's daughter,  
she went to pass so superfluous water,



and nobody knew she was tehre.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Brewstter,  
whoi couldn't see as good as she used to,  
when she sat down, she swore somebody goosed her,  
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Fender  
who went in to fix a broken suspender,  
it snapped and injured her feminine gender  
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Draper  
who couldn't find the toilet paper,  
all she could find was a rust paint scraper,  
and nobody knew she was tehre.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Murry,  
who had to go in a hell of a hurry,  
when she got there, there was no need to worry,  
and nobody knew she was there.

The last to go in was old Mrs. Mason  
there wasn't a place, so she went in the basin,  
and that's the one that I washed my face in,  
and nobody knew she was there.

## SKIPS GOT A HEAD LIKE A PING PONG BALL

(tune Lone Ranger Theme - William Tell Overture)

Skips got a head like a ping pong ball  
Skips got a head like a ping pong ball  
Skips got a head like a ping pong ball  
Like a piiiiiiiiing pong ball  
ping pong (seven times) ball  
ping pong (6 times) Ball  
ping ping ping ping ping ping ping PONG

(Second verse is the same only say pong where you say ping  
in the first verse and visa versa) - You can also change  
the name to your favourite hairless scouter!!!

## Summer Camp

[Tune: Green Grow the Rushes]

I'll sing you one-o, we are the campers-o.  
What is your one-o?  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you two-o, we are the campers-o.  
What is your two-o?  
Two, two, tie dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

[Continue: adding each verse and repeating backwards to, "One is

one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!"]

Three, three, the mosquitoes [ouch!];  
Four for the icy waters;  
Five for the kyacks on the lake;  
Six for the midnight hikers;  
Seven for the evening thunder storms;  
Eight for the outhouse cleaners;  
Nine for the yummy cookouts;  
Ten for the caterpillars;  
Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week;  
Twelve for the awesome counselors.

#### There Was An Old Woman

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1. There was an old woman<br>Who swallowed a fly.<br>I don't know why<br>she swallowed that fly.<br>Perhaps she'll die.   | 4. There was an old woman<br>who swallowed a cat.<br>Imagine that! to swallow a cat.<br>She swallowed the cat<br>To catch the bird.<br>She swallowed the bird                                    |
| 2. There was an old woman<br>Who swallowed a spider,<br>Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled<br>Inside her.<br>She swallowed the spider<br>to catch the fly.<br>I don't know why<br>she swallowed that fly.<br>Perhaps she'll die.  | to catch the spider<br>who wriggled and jiggled and<br>tickled inside her.<br>She swallowed the spider<br>to catch the fly.<br>I don't know why<br>she swallowed that fly.<br>Perhaps she'll die |
| 5. dog ...what a hog!   |  |
| 3. There was an old woman<br>Who swallowed a bird.<br>How absurd! to swallow a bird.<br>She swallowed the bird<br>To catch the spider<br>Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled<br>Inside her.<br>She swallowed the spider<br>to catch the fly.<br>I don't know why<br>she swallowed that fly.<br>Perhaps she'll die. | 6. goat ...Just opened her throat<br>7. cow ... I don't know how<br>8. horse ...She's dead of course   |

#### Twelve Days of [Summer] Camp

- On the first day of [summer] camp my family sent to me,  
A PFD in a pine tree.
- |                  |                        |                     |
|------------------|------------------------|---------------------|
| 2. skinned knees | 6. Bars of candy       | 10. noisy chipmunks |
| 3. Bic pens      | 7. Missing Dollars     | 11. lost swimmers   |
| 4. flashlights   | 8. Counselors Sleeping | 12. Soggy towels    |
| 5. bathing suits | 9. Pairs of skivvies   |                     |

#### God Bless My Underwear

[Tune: God Bless America]

God bless my underwear, my only pair.  
Stand beside them, and guide them,  
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears.  
From the washer, to the dryer, to the clothesline in the air.  
God bless my underwear, my only pair.

### The Unicorn Song

A long time ago when the earth was green  
There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen  
They'd run around free while the earth was being born  
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

There was green alligators  
And long necked geese  
Some humpy back camels  
And some chimpanzees  
Some cats and rats and elephants  
but sure as you're born, the loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin'  
And it gave Him a pain  
And He says, "Stand back!  
I'm gone to make it rain."  
He says, "Hey, Brother Noah,  
I'll tell you what to do,  
Build me a floating zoo.

And take some of them  
Green alligators and long necked geese  
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees  
Some cats and rats and elephants  
But sure as you're born  
Don't you forget my unicorns."

Old Noah was there to answer the call  
He finished up making the ark  
Just as the rain started falling  
He marched in the animals two by two  
And he called out as they went through,  
"Hey, Lord, I've got your green alligators,  
And long necked geese  
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees  
Some Cats and rats and elephants  
But, Lord, so forlorn, I just can't see no unicorns."

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain  
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games  
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring  
Oh them silly unicorns

There was green alligators and long necked geese  
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees  
And Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain is pouring  
And we just can't wait for them old unicorns."

The ark started moving, adrift with the tides  
Then unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried  
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away  
And that's why you'll never see a unicorn to this very day

You'll see green alligators and long necked geese  
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees  
Some cats and rats and elephants  
But sure as you're born, You're never gonna see no unicorns.

#### Scout WETspers

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

#### THE WORM SONG

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, I'm gonna eat some worms,  
big fat juicy ones, small skinny slimy ones, see how the big ones squirm  
First you bite the heads off then you suck the juice out then you throw  
the skins away. Nobody knows how I survive on worms three times a day.  
The first one was easy, the second the squeeze, the third one got caught  
in my throat. Nobody knows how I survive on worms three times a day.

#### MISCELLANIOUS SONGS

Announcements, Announcements

A compilation of the ANNOUNCEMENT SONG

-----

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

A horrible way to die, a horrible way to die,  
A horrible way to start the day,  
A horrible way to die.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

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

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(Frere' Jauque)

Words of wisdom, words of wisdom,

We don't need, we don't need,  
Stupid words of wisdom, stupid words of wisdom,  
Dumb, dumb, dumb. Dumb, dumb, dumb.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(How Dry I Am)

We sold our cow, moo.

We sold our cow, moo.

We have no use for your bull now.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(London Bridge)

Make the announcements short and sweet,

Short and sweet,

Short and sweet.

Make the announcements short and sweet,

They're so BORING!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(Ever Seen a Windmill)

Have you ever seen a windbag,

A windbag, a windbag,

Have you ever seen a windbag.

Well there's one right now.

Swings this way and that way,

Swings this way and that way,

Have you ever seen a windbag,

Well there's one RIGHT NOW!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(Freres Jaques)

Words of wisdom,

Words of wisdom.

Here they come,

Here they come.

Boring words of wisdom,

Boring words of wisdom.

Dum, dum, dum,

Dum, dum, dum.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(What Do You Do With A Drunken Sailor)

What do you do with a program director?

What do you do with a program director?

What do you do with a program director,

Early in the morning.

Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie!

Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie!

Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie,

Early in the morning!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(How Dry I Am)

We found our cow, moo.

We found our cow, moo.

We have use for your bull now.

Announcements, annoucements, announcements.

(London Bridge)

Make the Announcements short and sweet,  
short and sweet, short and sweet;

Make the Announcements short and sweet,  
they're so. . .(shout). . .BORING!

Announcements, annoucements, announcements

Row Row Row your Boat

Gently down the stream

throw the announcements overboard and listen to them scream

Announcements, annoucements, announcements

Row, row, row your boat

Gently down the stream.

Ha Ha! Fooled you,

I'm a submarine.

Announcements, annoucements, announcements

When you're up, you're up

And when you're down, you're down.

And when you're only halfway up

You're also halfway down.

Announcements, annoucements, announcements

Mary had a little lamb

The doctor was surprised.

Old McDonald had a farm

He couldn't believe his eyes.

Announcements, annoucements, announcements

( A slow tempo verse)

I was a farmer, I had some cows. I had some chickens, and great big sows.

The sows said "Oink, oink". The chicks went "Cluck cluck".

But the cows said "Run fast! Here comes the bull!"

Announcements, annoucements, announcements

The man stood up to talk. He talked real long and hard.

He talked so long that I wrote this song,

On the lid of a can of lard!

Now lard is used to cook,

And words they make a book.

But if this guy keeps talking up a storm,

We'll be awake no more!

Announcements, annoucements, announcements

We've got a silly cheer, that you've just got to hear!

It makes no sense we're sure you know,

The announcements have to GO!

Announcements, annoucements, announcements

Speak Freak

Talk Joc

Rap Sap

So whats the point

Camp Arnold Song

(Tune: You're a Grand Old Flag)

You're a grand old camp, you're a wonderful camp  
And you always and always will be.  
When we're here with you, our dreams come true  
Camp Arnold we're faithful to thee.

We have watched you grow, we have told you hello  
And we never will say goodbye  
Our hearts are true, we're all for you  
Camp Arnold will never die -- Hey!  
(You might want to substitute your favorite camp here)

JOE HILL

My will is easy to decide,  
For I have nothing to decide  
My kin won't have to weep and moan,  
Moss does not cling to a rolling stone.  
My body, Oh if I should choose,  
Would turn to ashes and reduce,  
And let the gentle breezes blow,  
To where perhaps a flower grow  
And perhaps a faded flower then  
Would spring to life and bloom again  
This is my last and final will,  
Good Luck to al lof you, Joe Hill

Giligan's Island

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,  
a tale of a fateful trip.  
It started from this tropic port,  
aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailing man,  
the skipper brave and sure.  
Five passengers set sail that day,  
for a three hour tour.  
a three hour tour.

The weather started getting rough,  
the tiny ship was tossed.  
If not for the courage of the fearless crew,

the minnow would be lost,  
the minnow would be lost.

The ship struck ground on the shores of this uncharted desert isle,  
`with Giligan, the skipper too. The millionaire and his wife.  
The moviestar, the professor and maryann, here on giligan's isle.

So this is the tale of our castaways,  
they're here for a long, long time.  
They'll have to make the best of things,  
it's an uphill climb.

The first mate and the skipper too,  
will do their very best,  
to make the others comfortable,  
in their tropic island nest.

No Phone! No Boat! No Motorcar  
Not a single luxury.  
Like Robinson Crusoe  
As primitive as can be.

So join us here each week my friends,  
you're sure to get a smile,  
from seven stranded castaways,  
Here on Giligan's Isle!.

#### The Great Meat Pie

The great meat pie was a tidy size,  
And it took a week to make it,  
A day to carry it to the shop,  
And just a week to bake it.  
And if you'd seen it,  
I'll be bound,  
Your wonder you'd scarce govern.  
They were forced to break the front wall down  
to get it in the oven.

It too full thirty sacks of flour,  
It's a fact now that I utter,  
Three hundred pails of water, too,  
And a hundred tubs of butter.  
The crust was nearly seven feet thick,  
You couldn't easily bruise it,  
And the rolling pin was such a size  
It took ten men to use it.

There were twenty-five spareribs of pork,  
I'm sure I'm not mistaken,  
With two and thirty hams for York,  
And twenty sides of bacon.  
The pie was made by fifty cooks,  
And all of them first raters,  
And then they filled up all the nooks  
with a ton of kidney 'taters.



## Pooh Corner

Christopher Robin and I  
walked along under branches  
Lit up by the moon  
Posing our questions to  
owl and Eor as our  
Days disappear much too soon  
But I wandered much further  
Today than I should  
And I can't seem to find  
my way back to the woods

Chorus:

So help me if you can  
I've got to get back  
To the house of Pooh Corner by one  
You'd be surprised there's  
so much to be done  
Count all the bees in the hive  
Chase all the clouds from the skies  
back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do  
He's got a hunny Jar stuck on his nose.  
He came to me asking help and advice  
And from here no one knows  
Where he goes  
So I sent him to ask  
Of ten owl who lives there  
How to loosen the jars from  
The nose of a bear

## My Tall Silk Hat

(Tune: Funiculi, Funicula)

One day, as I was riding on the subway,  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.  
I laid it on the seat beside me,  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.  
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it,  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.  
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it,  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.  
Christopher Columbo, now what do think of that,  
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it,  
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.  
My hat she broke and that's no joke,  
My hat she broke and that's no joke.  
Christopher Columbo, now what do think of that,  
my hat, my hat, my hat she smashed.

## Sarah the Whale

(Tune: Dixie)

In Frisco town there lived a whale  
They fed her peanuts by the pail,  
And washtubs and bathtubs  
And sailboats and schooners.

Her name is Sarah and she's a peach,  
But don't put food within her reach  
Or babies, or nursemaids  
Or chocolate ice cream sodas.

She loves to smile and when she smiles  
You can see her teeth for miles and miles,  
And her tonsils and her spare ribs  
And things too fierce to mention.

Now what can you do in a case like that,  
There's nothing to do but sit on your hat,  
Or your toothbrush, or your best friend,  
Or anything else that's helpless.

## GROSS SONGS

### MY DOG ROVER

(Two versions)

(Tune: I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover)

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover  
That I overran with the mower.  
One leg is missing, another is gone,  
One leg is scattered all over the lawn.  
No need explaining, the one remaining,  
Is stuck in the kitchen door.  
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover  
That I overran with the mower.

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover  
Who died on the kitchen floor.  
One leg is broken, the other is lame,  
The third leg is missing, the fourth needs a cane.  
No need explaining, the tail remaining  
Was caught in the oven door.  
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover  
Who died on the kitchen floor.

### Greasy Grimy Gopher Guts

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts,  
Mutilated monkey meat,  
Little birdie's dirty feet,  
Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts,  
And I forgot my spoon.

## TOM THE TOAD

(Tune: Oh, Christmas Tree)

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 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 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  
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.

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 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,  
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.