

# Songs

## Singin' 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

## At the Pool

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

At the pool, at the pool  
We keep so cool, we keep so cool  
We swim around and we look so cute  
I'm glad I remembered my bathing suit  
My birthday suit would get me the boot  
At the pool

## Three Loud Ducks

(tune: Three Blind Mice)

Three loud ducks, three loud ducks,  
Quack, quack, quack; quack, quack,  
quack.  
They waddle here and they waddle  
around,  
They waddle there and all over the  
ground,  
They waddle away with just one sound,  
Quack, quack, quack.

## Gilligan'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 Gilligan, the Skipper too.  
The millionaire and his wife  
The movie star, the Professor and  
Maryann,  
Here on Gilligan'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 Gilligan's Isle!.

## Summer Fun in the Sun

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

There's camping and fishing and  
swimming  
And soccer and baseball leagues too.  
And if you get up really early  
You'll enjoy a trip to the zoo.

### CHORUS

Fun in the sun, fun in the sun  
For Cubs it's a natural thing to do  
Fun in the sun, fun in the sun,  
But plan for safety first, too.

A water fights great in the summer  
With water balloons galore,  
But it's better to go to the park, cause  
In the house it can mess up the floor  
CHORUS

Water skiing is sure fun each summer  
And boat rides are much fun to take.  
But go over the rules for boat safety  
Or they'll be pulling you out of the lake.  
CHORUS

## Water Sports

*(Tune: Yankee Doodle)*

Water sports are what we like  
For summer. spring and fall  
When summer comes you must know  
We'll have a great big ball

### CHORUS

Cub Scouts always having fun  
Cub Scouts in the water,  
Swimming, diving, fishing, too,  
Safely like the "Otter".

River and lakes, oceans and streams,  
And even swimming pools,  
Back stroke, breast stroke and butterfly

We'll follow safety rules  
CHORUS

## Super Californian Expert Surfer of the Ocean

*(Tune: Supercalifragilisticexpealidocious)*

Chorus:  
Super Californian expert surfer of the  
ocean,  
Even though most of them don't use a  
suntan lotion  
When they hit the waves too hard  
They sure do cause commotion.  
Super Californian expert surfer of the  
ocean!  
Hum, diddle, diddle, diddle  
Hum, diddle, I (up half-tone)  
Hum, diddle, diddle, diddle  
Hum, diddle, I

Because I was afraid to surf  
When I was just a lad  
My father took my board away  
And told me I was bad  
But then one day I learned a word  
That every surfer knows  
The biggest word you ever heard  
And this is how it goes:  
Chorus

## Deep and Wide

Deep and wide, deep and wide,  
There's a fountain flowing deep and wide.  
Dum-da-dum-dum-dum-dum.  
Deep and wide, deep and wide  
There's a fountain flowing deep and wide.  
(Leave out a word each time you sing it  
through, use actions)

## Cub Scout Sailors

*(Tune: My Bonnie)*

The Cub Scouts sailed out on the ocean  
One weekend with all of the pack  
They didn't remember the compass  
Oh, please bring that Cub Scout Pack  
back.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back  
Bring back those Cub Scouts back home  
to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Bring back those Cub Scouts to me.

They sailed till they reached Honolulu  
They landed with nobody hurt  
They went to a Hawaiian luau  
Dressed up in blue and gold grass skirts  
Chorus

They headed back home one gray  
morning  
Got caught in a bad hurricane  
They last report we heard of them  
They were sighted off the coast of Spain.  
Chorus

## The Weekend

*(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)*

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

CHORUS:

Glory, glory, it's the weekend!  
Glory, glory, it's the weekend!

I can tell because it's raining and its 42  
below,  
As we Cubs go marching on!

## Columbus Song

*(Tune: Yankee Doodle)*

In fourteen hundred ninety two  
Columbus sailed from Spain  
With three small ships and eighty men  
Across the bounding main

Chorus:

"Sail on and on," he said  
There's nothing you should dread.  
We'll find that New World soon I'm sure!"  
Just think what lies ahead!"

Columbus was a sailor fine  
He knew his navigation  
And even though his men were scared  
He was their inspiration.  
Chorus

## Summer Fun In the Sun

*(Tune: My Bonnie)*

There's camping and fishing and  
swimming  
And soccer and baseball leagues too  
And if you get up really early  
You'll enjoy a trip to the zoo.

Chorus:

Fun in the sun, fun in the sun  
For Cubs it's a natural thing to do  
Fun in the sun, fun in the sun  
But plan in for safety first, too.

A water fight's great in the summer  
With water balloons galore.  
But it's better to go to the park, cause  
In the house it can mess up the floor  
Chorus

Water skiing is sure fun each summer  
And boat rides are much fun to take.  
But go over the rules for boat safety  
Or they'll be pulling you out of the lake.

July 2008

H2Ohhh!

Songs 4

Chorus

## Little White Duck

There's a little white duck sittin' in the water,  
 A little white duck, doin' what he oughter.  
 He took a bite of a lily pad, flapped his wings  
 And he said I'm glad that I'm a little white duck  
 Sittin' in the water, quack, quack, quack.

There's a little green frog, swimmin' in the water  
 A little green frog, doin' what he oughter.  
 He jumped right off the lily pad the little duck bit  
 And he said I'm glad that I'm a little green frog  
 Swimmin' in the water, croak, croak, croak.

There's a little black bug, floatin' on the water  
 A little black bug doin' what he oughter  
 He tickled the frog on the lily pad that the little duck bit  
 And he said I'm glad that I'm a little black bug  
 Floatin' on the water, chirp, chirp, chirp

There's a little red snake lyin' in the water  
 A little red snake doin' what he oughter  
 He frightened the duck and the frog so bad  
 He ate the bug and he said I'm glad that I'm a little red snake  
 Lyin' in the water sss, ssss, sss.

## I'm All Wetta

(Tune: Allouette)

Chorus:  
 I'm all wetta,  
 Yes, I am all wetta  
 I'm all wetta  
 Yes, I am all wet.

Tell me how I got that way,  
 Tell me how I got that way.  
 Got that way, got that way,  
 Oh..  
 (Chorus)

I ran right through the garden hose,  
 I ran right through the garden hose,  
 Garden hose, garden hose,  
 Oh ...  
 (Chorus)

I jumped into a swimming pool.  
 I jumped into a swimming pool,  
 Swimming pool, swimming pool,  
 Oh...  
 (Chorus)

I went swimming in the sea,  
 I went swimming in the sea,  
 In the sea, in the sea.  
 Oh...  
 (Chorus)

A super soaker squirted me,  
 A super soaker squirted me,  
 Squirted me, squirted me,  
 Oh....  
 (Chorus)

## Baby Shark Song

Baby Shark, doo doo, doo doot de doo  
(Alligator with hands)

Baby Shark, doo doo, doo doot de doo  
Baby Shark, doo doo, doo doot de doo  
Baby Shark!

Mama Shark, doo doo, doo doot de doo  
(Alligator with elbows and hands)

Mama Shark, doo doo, doo doot de doo  
Mama Shark, doo doo, doo doot de doo  
Mama Shark, doo doo, doo doot de doo  
Mama Shark!

Daddy shark . . . (Alligator with entire  
arms)

Grandpa shark . . . (Mamma shark with  
hands in fists, like he has no teeth)  
Going swimming . . . (Windmill arms like  
swimming)

Shark is coming . . . (Hands over head  
like shark fin)

Swimming faster . . . (Windmill arms  
FASTER)

Shark Attack . . . (Shake, fling arms  
about)

Lost an Arm (put one arm behind back,  
continue swimming motion with other  
arm)

Lost a Leg (hop on one foot, while  
continuing motions from previous verse)

CPR . . . (Act like performing CPR on self)

It's Too Late . . . (Tap wrist like checking  
for pulse)

Going to Heaven . . . (Flap arms like angel  
wings)

Came back down (more flapping)

As a...Baby Shark (make baby shark  
motions again)

## If It's Raining and You Know It

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

If it's raining and you know it, clap your  
hands

If it's raining and you know it, clap your  
hands

If it's raining and you know it, then your  
drippy clothes will show it,

If it's raining and you know it, clap your  
hands.

If the mud is only knee-deep, stamp your  
feet,

If the mud is only knee-deep, stamp your  
feet

If the mud is only knee-deep, and you  
wish that it were hip deep

If the mud is only knee-deep, stamp your  
feet.

If the wind is really blowing, shake your  
head

If the wind is really blowing, shake your  
head

If the wind is really blowing, and your bald  
spot it is showing

If the wind is really blowing, shake your  
head.

If the temperature is falling, do all three

If the temperature is falling, do all three

If the temperature is falling, and your  
spirits are a-dropping

If the temperature is falling, YOU WILL  
FREEZE! (shout this line)

## Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

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

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

Continue with: There's a bump on the log...

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

## Rain

*(a fingerplay set to the tune of "I Had a Little Nut Tree")*

The storm came up so very quick  
It couldn't have been quicker  
I should have brought my hat along  
I should have brought my slicker.  
My hair is wet, my feet are wet,  
I couldn't be much wetter;  
I fell into a river once  
But this is even wetter.  
This is fun if you repeat the song  
increasing the speed each time. To vary it  
you could also increase or decrease the  
volume as it is repeated.

## It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Chorus:

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more.  
It ain't gonna rain no more.  
So how the heck can I wash my neck  
If it ain't gonna rain no more.

Oh, a peanut sat on a railroad track.  
Its heart was all a-flutter.  
Along came the 5:05  
Oops--peanut butter.  
Chorus

A cow-walked on the railroad track  
The train was coming fast.  
The train got off the railroad track  
To let the cow go past.  
Chorus

Oh, there ain't no bugs on me.  
There ain't no bugs on me.  
There may be bugs on some of your mugs  
But there ain't no bugs on me.  
Chorus

I woke up in the morning.  
I glanced upon the wall;  
The roaches and the bedbugs  
Were having a game of ball.  
Chorus

## This Sand Is Your Sand

*Circle 10 Council*

*(Tune: This Land is Your Land)*

This sand is his sand,  
This sand is our sand,  
On a beach this crowded  
We should bring some canned sand!  
And all around us  
Beach blankets crammed, jammed.  
There's not a sandy spot left free!

We begged our parents  
To take us swimming,  
Packed pails and shovels –  
The car was brimming!  
We piled the food in  
We brought the dog too.  
What fun the beach would be to see!

The heat was driving,  
Was tough surviving,  
Bumper to bumper  
When at last arriving.  
No one went swimming  
Or felt like playing,  
Back home is where we'd rather be!

This sand is my sand,  
This sand is your sand,  
Right in our backyard,  
Aren't sandboxes great?  
No crowd of kids with  
Their pails and shovels.  
This sand is just for you and me!

## Yellow Submarine

In the town where I was born  
Lived a man who sailed the sea.  
And he told us of his life  
In the land of submarines.  
So we sailed up to the sun  
Till we found the sea of green.  
And we lived beneath the waves  
In our yellow submarine.

Chorus

We all live in a yellow submarine,  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.  
We all live in a yellow submarine,  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

And our friends are all aboard,  
Many more of them live next door.  
And the band begins to play.  
(repeat chorus)

As we live a life of ease,  
Every one of us has all we need.  
Sky of blue and sea of green,  
In our yellow submarine!

## Oh We Like To Play In The Water

*Tune: "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow"*

Oh, we like to play in the water  
We like to play in the water  
We like to play in the water,  
And get each other wet,  
And get each other wet,  
And get each other wet,  
Oh, we like to play in the water  
We like to play in the water  
We like to play in the water,  
And get each other wet,

Variations to song:

And get our mother wet,  
And get our brother wet,  
And get the Cubmaster wet,



## Outdoor Fun Song

*(Tune: Camptown Races)*

*Circle 10 Council*

Cub Scouts have their outdoor fun,  
Doo-dah, doo-dah!  
Play their games and sing and run,  
Doo-dah, doo-dah!

Chorus:

Going to play their games,  
Going to sing their songs,  
Cub Scout boys have lots of fun,  
'Cause they all belong.

Cub Scout leaders have fun too,  
Doo-dah, doo-dah!  
Dressed up in their gold and blue,  
Oh, doo-dah day!  
Cook the food and eat it all,  
Doo-dah, doo-dah!  
In the outdoors, have a ball,  
Oh doo-dah day!  
Swim and splash in the swimming pool,  
Doo-dah, doo-dah!  
So glad there isn't any school,  
Oh, doo-dah day!

## Water Fun

*(Tune: "Popcorn Popping")*

I looked out my window, and much to  
regret  
Two or three water bombs, upon my head  
Curiosity has brought me such a wet  
surprise,  
Tiny molecules right in the eyes.

Oh, I can take an armload, and you can  
bet,  
You'll get yours too and I won't regret.  
The timing that I share Will get it safely  
there,  
Water bomb blossoming in your hair.

## Water Water Everywhere

*(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)*

Water, water everywhere,  
But not a drop to drink.  
Pull the plug and watch it swirl  
Slowly down the sink.

Water water everywhere,  
There's puddles on the floor.  
Watch the crazy Cubmaster  
Go sliding out the door.

Water, water everywhere,  
Make a regatta boat.  
Put it in the raingutter  
And watch it float and float.

Water, water everywhere,  
Rain is falling down.  
Catch some raindrops in your mouth  
And watch your tonsils drown.

Water, water everywhere,  
And now our song is done.  
Hit us with some water balloons,  
Getting soaked is really fun!

## A Swimming We Will Go

*(Tune: A-Hunting We Will Go)*

A-swimming we will go,  
A-swimming we will go,  
Gather all the Cub Scouts,  
A-swimming we will go.  
A-stroking to and fro,  
Beware the undertow.  
Safety first--wise word to know,  
A-swimming we will go.

## Water Safety

*(Tune: Clementine)*

In the ocean, in the home pool,  
In a lake or in a tub,  
Where there's water, there is danger,  
Even in a shower scrub  
If you plunge down to the bottom  
Of the ocean, cool and green,  
You must take some swimming lesson,  
For you're not a submarine.

## Giant Soaker

*(Tune: Are You Sleeping)*

Giant Soaker, Giant Soaker,  
Super deluxe water gun,  
Saw it at the store,  
As I walked in the door.  
I want one, I want one.

Giant Soaker, Giant Soaker  
Sure looks fun, that water gun.  
Squirt it at my brother,  
Maybe squirt my mother.  
Watch them run! Watch them run!

Giant Soaker, Giant Soaker  
Here I come, here I come.  
I'm bringing all my money  
To buy that shiny funny  
Water gun, water gun.

Giant Soaker, Giant Soaker,  
Now I'm wet, dripping too.  
Aimed it at my brother  
Didn't know my mother  
Bought one too, she soaked me through.

## Soap and Towel (Round)

*(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)*

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

## Old Swimming Hole

*(Tune: Turkey in the Straw)*

An old swimming hole and a swing in a tree  
Was the water fun that used to be.  
But it's cement ponds and squirt guns too  
And water balloons for boys in blue.  
Water polo and basketball too,  
Raingutter regatta to name a few.  
It may not be the old swimming hole  
It's much more fun for us to behold.

## Do You Know How To Swim?

*(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)*

Do you know how to swim?  
Do you know how to float?  
Can you lay on your back  
And make like a boat?  
Can you dive off a board  
And not lose your shorts?  
Do you know how to swim?

## The Fish Went Swimming

(Tune: *The Ants Go Marching*)

The fish went swimming one by one,  
Hurrah, hurrah!

The fish went swimming one by one,  
Hurrah, hurrah!

The fish went swimming one by one,  
The little one swam toward the sun  
And they all went swimming deep in the  
sea

To be happy and free  
Swish, swish, swish....

(2 x 2) The little one stopped to see the  
view

(3 x 3) The little one swam wild and free

(4 x 4) The little one swam to the ocean  
floor

(5 x 5) The little one watched some  
people dive

(6 x 6) The little one did some gliding  
tricks

(7 x 7) The little one asked, "Are there  
seas in heaven?"

(8 x 8) The little one saw a line with bait

(9 x 9) The little one made a "No Fishing"  
sign

(10 x 10) The little one went back to  
"school" again

## Lobster Mash

*Santa Clara County Council*

(Tune – *Monster Mash*)

I was down by the ocean late one night  
When my eyes beheld an unusual sight  
Hoard of lobsters began to rise  
And suddenly to my surprise

Chorus:

(They did the mash) They did the lobster  
mash

(They did the mash) It was a seaside  
smash

(They did the mash) It caught on in a  
flash

(They did the mash) They did the lobster  
mash

From my front-row seat at sandcastle  
west

To the briny deep, beyond the wave crests  
The fish all came from their humble  
abodes

To share in the dance and twinkle their  
toes

(Chorus)

The dolphins were having fun, the party  
had just begun

The guests included Marlin and Nemo, his  
only son.

The scene was rocking, all were digging  
the sound

Of the lobster claws clicking as all twirled  
around.

The whales and jellyfish were starting to  
scream

When a wave crashed loudly, and I awoke  
from my dream

(Chorus)



## Give Me a Pond

*Baltimore Area Council*

*(Tune: Home On The Range)*

Oh, give me a pond, on a hot summer's  
day.  
Where the frogs and the crayfishies play.  
I'll fish and I'll swim, 'till it's time to go in;  
Sopping wet, dripping all of the way.

Splish, splashing, I go.  
All wet from my head to my toe.  
Skipping stones 'cross the top;  
Hope I never need stop;  
I'm one happy-go-lucky, wet fellow!

## Munching Mangos (Round)

*Baltimore Area Council*

*(Tune: Are You Sleeping)*

Munching Mangos, Munching Mangos  
Mish Mash Mush, Mish Mash Mush.  
Jump into the river, Jump, into the river.  
Splish, splash, splush, Splish, splash,  
splush.

## Propel Your Craft

*Baltimore Area Council*

*(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)*

Propel, propel, propel your craft  
Smoothly through the liquidy solution,  
Ecstatically, ecstatically, ecstatically,  
ecstatically  
Existence is but an illusion,

## Water Sports

*Baltimore Area Council*

*(Tune: Yankee Doodle)*

Water sports are what we like.  
For summer, spring and fall.  
When summer comes you now must  
know.  
We'll have a great big ball.

Chorus:

Cub Scouts always having fun,  
Cub Scouts in the water,  
Swimming, diving, fishing, too.  
Safely like we "otter".

Rivers and lakes, oceans and streams,  
And even swimming pools.  
Back stroke, breaststroke, and butterfly,  
We'll follow safety rules.  
(Chorus)

## Found a Geode

*A Song for your Webelos Geologists*

*Baltimore Area Council*

*(Tune: Clementine)*

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

Here is a suggested series of verses to  
follow that one -  
It was hollow (etc)  
Broke it anyway (etc)  
Full of crystals (etc)  
Called a geologist (etc)  
He examined it (etc)  
Sold the geode (etc)  
Went exploring (etc)  
Started digging (etc)  
Found a geode (etc)

## Shipwrecked Cub Scouts

*Longhorn Council*

*(Tune: Gilligan's Island Theme)*

Our pack set sail on the sea one day,  
In search of coins of gold.  
A group of hearty Cub Scouts,  
And leaders true and bold.

The weather started getting rough,  
The tiny ship was tossed.  
If not for the courage of our Cubmaster,  
The whole pack would be lost.

Our boat touched ground on a rocky isle  
And up walked a tall old man.  
He tossed a towel to dry us off,  
And raised high his right hand.

He said, "You're a sharp pack of Cub  
Scouts,  
Your courage brave and sure,  
To sail out on a sea like this  
On a Scouting adventure."

He gave directions to get home.  
We set sail with good cheer.  
We reached home with the setting sun,  
And tied up to the pier.

We looked in the bottom of the boat  
And saw the old man's towel.  
His name was stitched along the hem,  
The name was Baden-Powell.

## Skin Diver's Song

*Longhorn Council*

*(Tune: Sailing, Sailing)*

Diving, diving, into the deep blue sea,  
And many a fish we've scared away  
On that you will agree.

Diving, diving, into the ocean blue,  
With flippers, and mask and oxygen gas  
We'll have adventures true!

## Popeye the Sailor Man

*Santa Clara County Council*

I'm Popeye, the sailor man.  
I'm doing the best I can.  
I eat all my spinach,  
I fight to the finish.  
I'm Popeye, the sailor man.

## Jaws

*Santa Clara County Council*

*(Tune: Do Re Mi)*

JAWS a mouth, a great big mouth  
TEETH the things that make a crunch  
BITE the friendly shark's "Hello"  
US his favorite juicy lunch  
BLOOD that turns the ocean red  
CHOMP oh what a tasty treat  
GULP that means the shark's been fed  
That will bring us back to  
JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

## Hi, Ho, Water Time Fun

*(Tune: Hi, Ho, Nobody Home)*

Hi, ho, water time fun  
Take boys and water and they will have  
fun  
And they will be oh, so happy  
Hi, ho, water time fun.

### See Cub Scout Songbook for:

"There Were Three Jolly Fishermen"

"Be Kind to Your Web-Footed  
Fiends"

"Row, Row, row Your Boat"

"The Swimming Hole"