

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.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart,
I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Down in my feet, Down in my feet, Down in my feet,
I've got that Scouting Spirit,
Down in my feet, Down in my feet, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,
All over me, all over me, All over me,
I've got that Scouting Spirit,
All over me, All over me, to stay.

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

HELLO MUDDAH, HELLO FADDAH

Hello Muddah, hello Faddah,
Here I am at camp Grenada.
Camp is very entertaining,
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivey,
He developed poison ivy.
You remember Leonard Skinner,
He got Ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner.

All the counselors hate the waiters,
And the lake has alligators.
And the head coach wants no sissies,
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses.

Now I don't want this should scare ya',
But my bunkmate has Malaria.
You remember Jeffery Hardy,
They're about to organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh Muddah, Faddah,
Take me home, I hate Grenada.
Don't leave me out in the forest where,
I might get eaten by a bear.

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing,
Guys are swimming, Guys are sailing!
Playing baseball, gee that's bettah,
Muddah, Faddah kindly disregard this letter!!!

Junior Birdmen

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 goggles for the each time you sing the words,
"Junior Birdmen"

On "Upside down," perform a jet plane swoop outstretched
arms. On "Ground," bring the swooping arms as near to the
ground as possible.

Little Green Frog

Ga goo went the little green frog, one day,
Ga goo went the little green frog,
Ga goo went the little green frog one day,
And his eyes went ga ga goo.

Now you know a frog goes:
La dee da dee da, La dee da dee da,
La dee da dee da,
Now you know a frog goes,
La dee da dee da,
He never goes ga ga goo.

Great Green Globs

Great green globs of
Greasy, grimy gopher guts
Munched up monkey meat
Little birdies' dirty feet
French-fried eyeballs
Swimming in a pool of barf
And I forgot my spoon
But I got my straw...

THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water.
 Jack fell down and broke his crown,
 And threw it out the window.

Chorus

The window, the window, the second story window.
 High-Low, low-high. He threw it out the window.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul, a merry old soul
 was he. He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her
 poor dog a bone.

When she got there, the cupboard was bare

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner, eating a fresh baked
 pie.

He put in his thumb and he pulled out a plum

Yankee doodle came to town, Riding on a pony
 He stuck a feather in his cap

Green Grass Grows All Around

There was a hole, (repeat)
 In the middle of the ground, (repeat)
 Prettiest little hole, (repeat)
 That you ever did see, (repeat)
 OOOOOH

The holes in the ground and the green grass grew all
 around all around and the green grass grew all around
 2. and in that hole...there was some dirt
 3. and in that dirt...there were some roots
 4. and on those roots...there was a tree
 5. and on that tree...there was a limb
 6. and on that limb...there was a branch
 7. and on that branch...there was a nest
 8. and in that nest...there was an egg
 9. and in that egg...there was a bird
 10. and on that bird...there was a wing
 11. and on that wing...there was a feather
 12. and on that feather...there was a flea
 13. and on that flea...there was a mite

THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BUCKET

Liza: Henry! Fetch me some water!

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

Liza: Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, well, fix it dear
 Henry, dear Henry, fix it.

Henry: With what shall I fix it ...(repeat names, tasks, or questions as
 above)

Liza: With a straw dear Henry ...

Henry: The straw is too long ...

Liza: Well, cut it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I cut it ...

Liza: With an axe dear Henry ...

Henry: The axe is too dull dear Liza .

Liza: Well, sharpen it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I sharpen it ...

Liza: With a stone dear Henry ...

Henry: The stone is too dry dear Liza ...

Liza: Well, wet it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I wet it ...

Liza: With water dear Henry ...

Henry: In what shall I fetch it ...

Liza: In a bucket dear Henry ...

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

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

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

America

O beautiful,
 For spacious skies,
 For amber waves of grain.
 For purple mountain's majesty
 Above the fruited plain.
 America, America
 God shed His grace on Thee
 And crown thy good
 With brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea
 O beautiful for patriot dream
 That sees beyond the years
 Thine alabaster cities gleam
 Undimmed by human tears!
 America! America!
 God shed His grace on Thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!

The Cat Came Back

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

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

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

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

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

Sippin' Cider

The prettiest girl, ever saw
 Was sippin' ci- , der through a straw
 The prettiest girl I ever saw, was sippin' cider through a straw.
 I asked her if , she'd show me how
 To sip some ci- , -der through a straw
 I asked her if she'd show me how, to sip some cider through a
 straw.
 She said, "Of course" , She'd show me how,
 To sip some ci- , -der through a straw.
 She said, "Of course," she'd show me how, to sip some cider
 through a straw.
 First cheek to cheek , Then jaw to jaw
 We sipped some ci- , -der through a straw
 First cheek to cheek, then jaw to jaw, we sipped some cider
 through a straw.
 Every now and then , That straw would slip
 And we'd sip ci- , -der lip to lip
 Every now and then that straw would slip, and we'd sip cider lip
 to lip.
 That's how I got , My mother-in-law
 And 9 kids , Who call me "Pa"
 That's how I got my mother-in-law, and 9 kids who call me "Pa".
 The moral of , This little tale
 Is sip your ci- , -der from a pail
 The moral of this little tale, is sip your cider from a pail!

Ghost Chickens In The Sky

(Tune: Ghost Riders In The Sky)
 A chicken Farmer went out one dark and windy day
 And by the coop he rested as he went along his way
 When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
 It was the sight he dreaded, ghost chickens in the sky.

This farmer had these chickens since he was twenty four,
 Working for the Colnel for thirty years or more
 Killing all theses chickens and sending them to fry.
 And now they want revenge, ghost chickens in the sky.

Their beaks were black and shining their eyes were burning red
 They had no meat or feathers these chickens were dead.
 They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw
 They cooked him extra crispy, (pause) and ate him with cole
 slaw.

Star Spangled Banner

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 watch'd were so gallantly
 streaming?
 And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
 Gave proof throughout the night that our flag was still
 there.
 Oh say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave
 O'er the land of the free and the land of the brave.

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

God Bless America

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

Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
 Never mind the weather, here we are together
 Hail, hail, the gang's all here
 Sure we're glad that you're here, too!
 Hail, hail, the gang's all here
 We're a bunch of live ones, not a single dead one
 Hail, hail, the gang's all here
 Sure I'm glad that I'm here, too!

One day there was a shortage, there was no meat to grind.
 So Johnnie called the city pound to see what he could find.
 They said, "We're out of business, we keep the strays no
 more."
 "But we'll sent all future finds directly to your door."

One day a scout leader, he had a brilliant thought.
 He'd spend the cash in Johnnies's store for meat the he had
 sought.
 "Mexican Lasagna", the recipe did read.
 The irony was that the taste was fabulous, indeed !

Have you ever wondered, when you go to camp,
 the food is good and plentiful, and never gives a cramp.
 But early in the morning you'll see the trucker go,
 and lettered on the driver's door is "Johnnie Verbeck & Co."

One day the machine got busted and 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.

Chicken Lips & Lizard Hips

Chorus:
 Chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes
 Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs
 Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toe-nail pies
 Stir them all together, it's Mama's Soup Surprise.

Oh, when I was a little kid I never liked to eat,
 Mama'd put things on my plate, I'd dump them on her
 feet,
 But then one day she made this soup, I ate it all in
 bed,
 I asked her what she put in it, and this is what she
 said.

I went into the bathroom and stood beside the sink,
 I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I think I'd like a drink,
 Mama said "I've just the thing, I'll get it in a wink,
 It's full of lots of protein, and vitamins I think."

Johnnie Verbeck

There was a little Dutchman, his name was Johnnie Verbeck.
 He was a dealer in sausages and sauerkrout and spec.
 He made 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 sausages in Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

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

One day the meat inspector came knocking at the door,
 He said, "I've come to check your shop, or give me money more !"
 Johnnie got real angry and pushed him in the meat,
 He fired up the old machine and now there's more to eat.

My Country Tis Of Thee

My country 'tis of thee,
 sweet land of liberty,
 of thee I sing;
 land where my fathers died,
 land of the pilgrims' pride,
 from every mountain side
 let freedom ring.
 My native country, thee,
 land of the noble free,
 thy name I love;
 I love thy rocks and rills,
 thy woods and templed hills,
 my heart with rapture thrills
 like that above.

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.

Alice The Camel

Alice the camel has five humps
 Alice the camel has five humps
 Alice the camel has five humps
 So go, Alice, go
 Boom, boom, boom
 (Sing song again with 4 humps, 3, 2, etc.)

Last verse:

Alice the camel has no humps
 Alice the camel has no humps
 Alice the camel has no humps
 "Cause Alice is a horse.

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.

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.]

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as:
 HIGHER, LOWER, WHISPER, LOUDER,
 GROOVY (COOL).

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

Birds In The Wilderness

(Tune: The Old Gray Mare)
 Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
 Birds in the wilderness,
 Birds in the wilderness,
 Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
 Waiting for our _____
 Waiting for our _____
 Waiting for our _____
 Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
 Waiting for our _____

Flea-Fly

Flea
 Flea-fly
 Flea-fly flo
 Vista
 Cum-ala-la, Cum-ala-la, Cum-ala-la, vista
 Oh no, no, not the vista
 Einie-meanie, alla-meany, ooh-ah-la-walla-meanie,
 escou-meanie, zala-meanie-ooh-al-la-wah
 Be hidaley oten doh, loo lop de doten daddle

Sleepy Camper

What shall we do with a sleepy camper?
 What shall we do with a sleepy camper?
 What shall we do with a sleepy camper
 Early in the morning
 CHORUS
 Way hey late, ye risers
 Way hey late, ye risers
 Way hey late, ye risers
 Early in the morning
 2. Pull him out of bed with a running bowline.
 3. Throw him in the late with his pants on backwards.
 4. Hit him in the face with a sopping towel.
 5. Put him to bed an hour sooner, Early in the evening

Scout Vespers

(Tune: O Christmas Tree)

Softly falls the light of day,
 As our campfire fades away.
 Silently each Scout should ask,
 "Have I done my daily task?
 Have I kept my honor bright?
 Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
 Have I done and have I dared,
 Everything to be Prepared?"
 Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,
 As I whisper soft and low.
 Bless my mom and Bless my dad,
 These are things that they should know.
 I will keep my honor Bright,
 The oath and law will be my guide.
 And mom and dad this you should know,
 Deep in my heart I love you so.

19**Hello**

(Tunes: I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing or Auld Lang Syne)

I love to hear the word Hello,
 Wherever I may go.
 It's full of friendship
 And good cheer
 And warms the heart up so.

Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello,
 Hello, Hello, Hello...

When e'er we meet
 Like friends let's greet
 Each other with Hello.

Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello,
 Hello, Hello, Hello...

Hiking In The Woods

(Tune: She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain)

We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.
 We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.
 We'll be hiking in the woods, yes, we'll be hiking in
 the woods;
 Yes, we'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.
 We'll be swatting fat mosquitoes as we go. Etc.
 We'll be tripping over tree roots as we go. Etc.
 We'll be singing out of tune along the way. Etc.

32**Tom The Toad**

(Tune: O Christmas Tree)

Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
 Why are you lying on the road?
 Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
 Why are you lying on the road?
 You did not see the car ahead;
 Now you're all marked with tire tread.
 Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
 Why are you lying on the road?
 Oh Jake the Snake, oh Jake the Snake
 You didn't see that garden rake.
 Oh Jake the Snake, oh Jake the Snake
 You didn't see that garden rake.
 You used to be so long and thin,
 And now you are red and grim.
 Oh Jake the Snake, oh Jake the Snake,
 You did not see that garden rake.

Bug Juice

(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)
At camp with the Boy Scouts,
They gave us a drink,
We thought it was Kool-Aid,
Because it was pink.
But the thing that they told us,
Would have grossed out a moose,
For that good tasting pink drink,
Was really bug juice.
It looked fresh and fruity,
Like tasty Kool-Aid,
But the bugs that were in it,
were murdered with Raid.
We drank by the gallons,
We drank by the ton,
But then the next morning,
We all had the runs.

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

America, America

America, America.
How can I tell you how I feel?
For you have given me many treasures.
I love you so.

Camp Naish Song

High above the broad Kaw Valley
Stands the camp we love.
Midst the elms and tall oak branches
With God's sky above.
Here we say that on our honor
We will ever be
Loyal scouts and ever faithful
Dear Camp Naish to thee.

Ging Gang Goolee

Ging Gang Goolee, Goolee, Goolee, Goolee Watcha
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo
Ging Gang Goolee, Goolee, Goolee, Goolee Watcha
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo

Hayla, Hayla Shayla, Hayla Shayla Hayla Ho-o-o!
Hayla, Hayla Shayla Hayla Shayla Hayla Ho-o-o!
Shalawally hallway shalawally shalawally!
Oompah, Oompah, Oompah, Oompah!

If You're Happy And You Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands,
(Clap, clap)
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands,
(Clap, clap)
If you're happy and you know it, and you really want
to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands,
(Clap, clap)

2nd verse:

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet
(Stomp, stomp)

3rd verse:

If you're happy and you know it, shout "hooray"
(Hooray!)

4th verse:

If you're happy and you know it, do all three (Clap,
clap, stomp, stomp, hooray!)

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

Trail The Eagle

Trail the Eagle,
Trail the Eagle,
Climbing all the time.
First the Star and then the Life,
Will on your bosom shine,
Keep climbing!
Blaze the trail and we will follow,
Hark the Eagle's call;
On brothers, on until we're Eagle's all.

On Top Of Spaghetti

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

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

It rolled in the garden, and under a bush
And then my poor meatball, Was nothing but mush

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be
And early next summer, It grew into a tree

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce

So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese
Hold on to your meatballs, and don't ever sneeze

The Hotdog Song

(Tune: Oscar Meyer Wiener Song) I wish I was a fat
and juicy hot dog,
That is what I'd truly like to be.
'Cause if I were a fat and juicy hot dog,
Someone'd always be in love with me.

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

Head, Shoulders, Knees & Toes

Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and
toes,
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes,
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

Sad birthday song

Happy Birthday. Oh, Happy Birthday.
Misery and dark despair.
People dying everywhere,
But happy birthday. Oh, happy birthday.

Santa Claus, he wrecked his sleigh
There'll be no presents on Christmas day,
But happy birthday. Oh happy birthday.

Easter Bunny broke his leg,
bled all over the Easter egg,
But happy birthday. Oh happy birthday

Sounds of chainsaws fill the air,
Trees are dying everywhere,
But happy birthday. Oh happy birthday

Now its time to paddle you,
You'll be dead before we're through,
But happy birthday. Oh happy birthday

Found a Peanut

Found a peanut, Found a peanut
Found a peanut just now
Just now I found a peanut
Found a peanut just now.

Cracked it open
It was rotten
Ate it anyway
Got a tummy ache
Went to the doctor
Had an operation
Died anyway
Got reincarnated
Found a peanut
Went to heaven
Wouldn't take me
Went the other way
Didn't want me
Was a dream
Then I woke up
Found a peanut.

Baby Shark

(shark mouth with hands connected at wrist)

Baby shark, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot

Baby shark, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot

Baby shark, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot

(shark mouth with forearms connected at elbows)

Momma shark, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(shark mouth with full arms)

Daddy shark, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(same as Daddy, but with fists instead of fingers)

Grandpa shark, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(swimming crawl motion with arms)

Swimmer dude, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(hand on top of head like shark fin. Other hand rubbing
stomache with hungry look on face.)

Hungry shark, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(backcrawl swimming motion with arms)

Swam away, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(same backcrawl, with very frantic actions)

Swam too slow, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(hop on one leg to beat)

Lost a leg, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(hand on head like shark fin. Other hand rubs stomach)

Happy shark, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(push cellphone numbers to beat)

Call 9-1-1, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(make any dieing actions you want.)

It's too late, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

(point to your bottom)

That's the end, Doot Doot, Doot, Doot (repeat)

The Buzzard Song

If I had the wings of a buzzard,

Into the woods I would fly,

There I'd remain as a buzzard,

Until the day that I die,

Oooh la, ooh la, ooh la

Oooh la ooh la, ooh la

Oooh la ooh la, ooh la

(Once More)

Oooh la ooh la ooh la la la

The Beaver Song

I'm a beaver, you're a beaver, We are beavers all.

And when we get together, we do the beaver call.

(Form beaver teeth)

Arrugh, arrught, arrught, arrught,

Arrugh, arrught, arrught,

Arrugh, arrught, arrught, arrught,

Arrugh, arrught, arrught,

Peanut Butter

Chorus:

Peanut, peanut butter, jelly!

Peanut, peanut butter, jelly!

First you take the peanuts and you pick 'em, you pick 'em,

You pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em

Then you crush 'em, crush 'em,

You crush 'em, crush 'em, crush 'em

Then you spread 'em, spread 'em,

You spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em...

Chorus:

Then you take the grapes and you pick 'em, you pick 'em,

You pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em

Then you crush 'em, crush 'em,

You crush 'em, crush 'em, crush 'em

Then you spread 'em, spread 'em,

You spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em...

Pick: pretend to pick berries

Crush: squish something between your hands

Spread: use one hand to spread pb/jam over other hand

The Hills of Osceola

The hills of Osceola are calling me today,

Come back along the Scouting Trail, their voices seem to say.

I dream of woodland valleys, and pathways that I know,

And answer, O-sce-o-la dear, I'm coming back to you.

The hills of Osceola lift up their branches high,

The leafy curtain that they spread is green against the sky.

And when the shades of evening have chased away the light,

The stars above come shining through, God's watchman of
the night.

The friends of Osceola have walked the trails with me,

And 'round the campfire we have met in joyous company.

O' friends of rain and sunshine, so loyal and so true.

Thank God for hills and trees and stars -- for Country,

Home and You!

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the starlit sky,

Tell me why the oak trees high,

Tell me why the sunset hue,

Tell me, Osceola why we all love you.

The Bear

The other day, (group repeats)
 I met a bear, (repeat)
 In tennis shoes, (repeat)
 A dandy pair. (repeat)
 The other day I met a bear.
 In tennis shoes a dandy pair.
 Continue with:
 He said to, "Why don't you run,
 Because you ain't, got any gun."
 And so I ran, away from there,
 But right behind me, was that bear.
 Ahead of me, I saw a tree,
 A great big tree, Oh glory be!
 The nearest 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, a way up there.
 Now don't you fret, now don't you frown,
 'Cause I caught that branch, on the way back down.
 The moral of, this story is,
 Don't talk to bears, in tennis shoes.
 That's all there is, there ain't no more,
 So what the heck, are you singing for?

Gilligan's Island Theme Song

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 moviestar, the Professor and Mary-Ann, here
 on Gilligan's isle.

Worms

Chorus
 Long, thin, slimy ones; Short, fat, juicy ones,
 Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms.
 Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,
 I'm gonna eat some worms

First you get a bucket, Then you get a shovel, Oh how they
 wiggle and squirm.

First you pull the heads off, then you suck the guts out, Oh
 how they wiggle and squirm.

Down goes the first one, down goes the second one,
 Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Up comes the first one, up comes the second one,
 Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

On The First Day Of Scout Camp

(Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas)

On the first day of Scout camp,
 My mother sent with me.....
 A sack lunch with smashed potato chips.
 Two T-shirts.
 Three pairs of socks.
 Four baseball caps.
 Five plastic cups.
 Six water guns.
 Seven games to play.
 Eight batman comics.
 Nine shower hooks.
 Ten band-aids.
 Eleven shoestrings.
 Twelve bottles of OFF!

51

Gee Mom

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 Scout Camp 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 yet.

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37

Kum Ba Yah w/The Scout Law

A scout is Trustworthy, Lord

Kum ba yah,

A scout is Loyal, Lord

Kum ba yah.

A scout is Helpful, Lord

Kum ba yah

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah

A scout is Friendly, Lord

Kum ba yah,

A scout is Courteous, Lord

Kum ba yah.

A scout is Kind, Lord

Kum ba yah

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah

A scout is Obedient, Lord

Kum ba yah,

A scout is Cheerful, Lord

Kum ba yah.

A scout is Thrifty, Lord

Kum ba yah

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah

A scout is Brave, Lord

Kum ba yah,

A scout is Clean, Lord

Kum ba yah.

A scout is Reverent, Lord

Kum ba yah

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah

14

The Bird

Way up in the sky the big birds do fly

But down in the nest, the little birds rest

With a wing on the left, and a wing on the right

The little birds sleep all through the night

Shhhhhh! THEY'RE SLEEPING!!!!

The sun in the sky, the dew drops do fall

The little birds wake, Good morning,

Good morning, the little birds say

I open my eyes and roll out of bed

I open the window and smash that bird's head

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13

BE PREPARED

Oh, Be Pre-pared, pre-pared, pre-pared,
 The motto of a boy scout.
 Oh, Be Pre-pared, pre-pared, pre-pared,
 The motto of a scout.
 PRE-PARED, PRE-PARED,
 The motto of a true scout
 PRE-PARED, PRE-PARED,
 The motto of a scout.

52

The Coming Of The Frogs

(Tune: Battle Hymn Of The Republic)

Mine eyes have seen the horror of the coming of the frogs,
 They are sneaking thru the swamps and they are lurking in the
 logs.
 You can hear their mournful croaking through the early morning
 fog.
 The frogs keep hopping on.
 Chorus: (repeat after each verse)
 Ribet, ribet, ribet, croak, croak.
 Ribet, ribet, ribet, croak, croak.
 Ribet, ribet, ribet, croak, croak.
 The frogs keep hopping on.
 The frogs have grown in numbers and their croaking fills the air.
 There's no place to escape because the frogs are everywhere.
 They've eaten all the flies and now they're hungry as a bear
 The frogs keep hopping on.
 Chorus
 They've hopped into the living room and headed down the hall,
 They have trapped me in the corner and my back's against the
 wall.
 And when I opened up my mouth to give the warning call,
 This was all I heard.
 Chorus

38

I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence,
 I've got sixpence to last me all my life.
 I've got tupence to spend and tupence to lend,
 and tupence to send home to my wife, poor wife.
 CHORUS:
 No cares have I to grieve me,
 No pretty little girls to deceive me,
 I'm happy as a lark, believe me,
 As we go rolling rolling home.
 Rolling home, (rolling home),
 Rolling home, (rolling home),
 By the light of the silvery moon,
 Happy as the day, that we line up
 for our pay, as we go rolling, rolling home.

Sunnyside

Stay on the sunny side
 Always on the sunny side
 Stay on the sunny side of life (yeehaw!)
 You will feel no pain
 As we drive you all insane
 So, stay on the sunny side of life

53.

Announcements Song

Announcements, announcements, announcements!
A horrible way to die.
A horrible way to die.
A horrible way to start(or end) the day.
A horrible way to die.
Announcements, announcements, announcements!
Speak Freak!

We sold our cow.
We sold our cow.
We have no use for your Bull now.

Make Announcements short and sweet,
short and sweet, short and sweet,
Make Announcements short and sweet,
short and sweet, short and sweet,
THEY'RE SO BORING!

Have you ever seen a windbag,
a windbag, a windbag?
Have you ever seen a windbag,
We'll there's one right now.
Blows this way, and that way,
Blows this way, and that way,
Have you ever seen a windbag,
We'll there's one right now.

39

Kum Ba Yah

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 praying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's praying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone's praying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Oh lord, Kum Ba Yah.

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12

This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land; this land is my land,
From California, to the New York Island,
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me the endless skyway.
I saw below me the golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.
I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
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.