



songs

HOP TO IT

JOEYS ON THE BED

SCOUT SONGS

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TOP

We Are The Joeys.

{Leader sings, Joeys repeat}

We are the Joeys,
The mighty, mighty Joeys.
Everywhere we go,
People always ask us,
Who we are,
So we tell them.

The mighty, mighty Joeys.
Everywhere we go,
People always ask us,
Who we are,
So we tell them.

The mighty, mighty Joeys.

Everywhere we go,
People always ask us,
Who we are,
So we tell them.
And if you can't hear us,
They must be deaf !!!

TOP

Give Me A Mob.

{ Tune : Home among the gum trees }

Give me a Mob to have some fun in,
To care and share in,
A friend or two and a kangaroo,
We want to do our best,
Have fun with all the rest,
We are the Joey Scouts.

TOP

Wee Wee.

When I was a wee wee tot,
They took me from my wee wee cot,
And put my on my wee wee pot,
To see if I could wee or not.
When they found that I could not,
They took me from my wee wee pot,
And put me in my wee wee cot,
Where I wee wee'd quite a lot.

TOP

A Joey Song.

I'm a Joey Scout and my scarf's all tan,
I run and play as fast as I can.
When I'm in a circle I do big hops,

I'm a Joey Scout and I think it's tops.
I'm a Joey Scout, here I come,
Here to play and here for fun.
Sharing with others, caring for you,
I'm a Joey Scout come join us to.

TOP

Oh, We Can Play On The Big Bass Drum.

Oh, we can play on the big bass drum,
And this is the music to it :
Boom, boom, boom, goes the big bass drum,
And that is the way we do it.
Try adding more instruments such as the :
Triangle {Tand, tang,tang}
Saucepan lids {Crash, crash, crash}

TOP

Down At The Scout Hall.

{Tune : Down at the Station}

Down at the Scout Hall,
Early in the evening,
See the Joey Scouts all in a row.
Hear the Joey Leader,
Blow the Joey whistle,
Wave the Joey flag,
Now we have begun.
Give me a "J"
Give me a "O"
Give me a "E"
Give me a "Y"
Give me a "S"
What does that spell ?- Joeys !
What does that spell ?- Joeys !
What does that spell ?- Joeys !

TOP

Let Everyone Clap Hands.

Let everyone clap hands with me.
{Clap, Clap}
It's easy as easy can be,
{Clap, Clap}
Let everyone join in the game,
{Clap, Clap}
You'll find that it's always the same.

{Clap, Clap}

Make up other verses using different actions.

TOP

We Plough The Fields And Scatter

We plough the fields and scatter
the good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
by Gods almighty hand.
He sends the snow in winter,
the warmth to swell the grain,
the breezes and the sunshine,
the soft refreshing rain.
All good things around us
are sent from heaven above
Then thank the Lord,
O thank the Lord
for all his love.

TOP

Joey Scout Songs.

{ Tune : I'm a little Teapot }

We are little Joey Scouts,

we have fun,
Under Australia's
blazing sun.
All the little Joey Scouts,
you will find,
Help other people,
all the time.

I'm a little Joey Scout,
Shout and stout.
Here is my tail,
Hear is my snout.
When you pull my tail,
You'll hear my shout.
I'm a Joey Scout -
So cut that out !

TOP

Our Mob.

{ Tune : Clementine }

In Australia we are Joeys,

And we love to play and run.
Here in **Heyfield** on a **Monday**,
Lots of friends and lots of fun.
We are caring and we're sharing,
For the world and everyone.
We are part of a big family,
World of Scouting's number one.

TOP

Said The Kind Kangaroo.

Said the kind Kangaroo,
'Oh, what shall I do ?
If I had a cradle I'd rock it,
But my baby is small,
So I think after all,

I'll carry her around in my pocket.

TOP

The Peanut.

A peanut sitting on a railway track,
His heart was all aflutter.
A train came roaring round the bend;
Pip, pip ! Peanut butter !

TOP

Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I once knew,
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too,
But the one little duck with a feather on his back,
He lead the others with a quack, quack, quack.

*Quack, Quack, Quack,
Quack, Quack, Quack,
He lead the others with a quack, quack, quack.*

Down to the river they would go,
Wibble wobble, wibble wobble to and fro,
But the one little duck with a feather on his back,
He lead the others with a quack, quack, quack,

Quack

Home from the river they would come,
Wibble wobble, wibble wobble, ho hum hum,
But the one little duck with a feather on his back,
He lead the others with a quack, quack, quack,

Quack

TOP

I am a Fine Musician.

I am a fine musician, I practise every day,
And people come from miles around,
Just to hear me play.
My trumpet, my trumpet,
They love to hear my trumpet,
Toot toot toot, toot, toot,
toot, toot,
Toot toot toot toot toot toot.

Other verses :

Drum - Rat-a-tat.

Guitar - Twang.

Recorder - Tweetle.

Introduce as many different instruments and sounds as your imagination will allow !

TOP

The Wheels On The Bus.

The wheels on the bus go
round and round,
Round and round, round and round,
The wheels on the bus go
round and round,
All day long.
The horn on the bus goes
toot, toot. toot
The wipers on the bus go
swish, swish, swish
The people at the stop shout, 'Wait for me'
The people on the bus
stand up, sit down
The babies on the bus go
'Wa,wa,wa'

TOP

Little Peter Rabbit.

Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his nose,
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his nose,
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his nose,
And he flipped it and he flapped and it flew away again.

TOP

Train Is A-Comin'

Train is a-comin', oh yeah,
Train is a-comin', oh yeah,
Train is a-comin', Train is a-comin',
Train is a-comin', oh yeah,
Better get a ticket, oh yeah,
Train is a-leavin', oh yeah,
Goin' through a tunnel, oh yeah,
Stoppin' at the station, oh yeah,

TOP

1. I'm A Little Teapot.

I'm a little teapot, short and stout,
Here is my handle, here is my spout.
When I get all steamed up,
hear me shout,
'Tip me up and pour me out'.
I'm a clever teapot, it is true,
Here's an example of what I can do -
I can change my handle
and my spout;
Tip me up and pour me out.

Change arm positions during the third line. When the class / group knows the song very well, try this version:

I'm a little teapot, short and stout,
Here is my handle, here is my handle -
Whoops ! I'm a sugar bowl !!

And instead of making a spout, make a second handle.

[TOP](#)

One Little Thumb.

One little thumb keeps moving
One little thumb keeps moving
One little thumb keeps moving
And we'll all be merry and bright.
Two little thumbs keeps
Two little thumbs one arm keeps
Two little thumbs two arm keeps
Two little thumbs, two arms,
one leg keeps
Two little thumbs, two arms,
two legs keeps
Two little thumbs, two arms,
two legs, stand up, sit down, keeps

and so on

[TOP](#)

Friendly Joeys.

{ Tune : Freire Jugure }

Friendly Joeys, friendly Joes,
Care and share, care and share,
Helping other people,
Helping other people,
Everywhere,
Everywhere.

[TOP](#)

The More We Are Together.

Oh ! the more we are together,
together, together.
Oh ! the more we are together,
the happier we will be.
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends.
And the more we are together,
the happier we will be.

[TOP](#)

The Quartermasters Store.

*My eyes are dim I cannot see,
I did not bring my specks with me,
I did not bring my specks with me.*

There was Sam Sam eating all the ham,
In the store, in the store.
There was Sam Sam eating all the ham,
in the quartermasters store.

*My eyes are dim I cannot see,
I did not bring my specks with me,
I did not bring my specks with me.*

There was Mark Mark hiding in the dark
There was Holly Holly sucking on a lolly
There was John John riding on a swan
There was Mat Mat chasing a great big rat
There was Joel Joel scraping out the bowl
There was Russ Russ sitting on a bus
There was Bruce Bruce drinking orange juice .

Introduce as many different name as your imagination will allow.

TOP

I Had A Little Brother.

I had a little brother
His name was Tiny Tim.
I put him in the bath tub
To teach him how to swim.
He drank up all the water
He ate up all the soap.
He died last night
With a bubble in his throat.
In came the doctor
In came the nurse.
In came the lady
With the alligator purse.
Dead said the doctor
Dead said the nurse.
Dead said the lady
With the alligator purse.
Out went the doctor
Out went the nurse.
Out went the lady
With the alligator purse.

But then my little brother
Whose name was Tiny Tim.
Sat upon his little bed
And gave a mighty grin.
He ate up all his dinner
He drank up all his drink.
He laughed and laughed,
until he cried
And then what do you think.
In came the doctor
In came the nurse.
In came the lady
With the alligator purse.
Good said the doctor
Good said the nurse.
Good said the lady
With the alligator purse.
Out went the doctor
Out went the nurse.
Out went the lady
With the alligator purse.

TOP

Bumble Bee.

{ Pretend to rock the baby }

I'm caring for my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm caring for my baby bumble bee,

Ooh it bit me !

{ Make squishing motion with hands }

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee'

Ooh Yuck !

{ Lick hands }

I'm licking off my babt bumble be,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm licking off my baby bumble bee,

Ooh I feel sick !

{ Vomiting motion }

I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.

I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee,
Ooh what a mess !
{Sweeping motion}
I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my mother be so proud of me.
I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee,
All Gone !

TOP

Ten In A Bed.

There were ten in a bed,
And the little one said,
Roll over, roll over.
So they all rolled over
And one fell out.
There were nine in a bed,
And the little one said,
Roll over, roll over.
So they all rolled over
And one fell out.

Keep reducing the number until only one left. Try one or both of these endings.

There was one in the bed,
And the little one said,
That's me !
or :
There was one in a bed,
And that little one said,
Roll over, roll over.
Then he rolled over
And he fell out.
There were none in the bed !

TOP

Ten Little Sardines.

Ten little sardines,
sisters and brothers.
Swimming around with
hundreds of others.

Ten little sardines,
shining and wet.
They were pulled into a boat
in a fisherman's net.

Ten little sardines,
sisters and brothers.
Swimming around with
hundreds of others.

Ten Little sardines,
no longer free.
They were served up on toast
for Saturdays tea.

TOP

Cabin In The Wood.

In a cabin in the wood,
Little man by the window stood.
Saw a rabbit hopping by,
Frightened as can be.
Help me ! Help me !
The rabbit said,
Or the hunter will shoot me dead.
Come little rabbit,
Come inside.
Safe with me abide.

TOP

The Ants Go Marching.

The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah ! Hurrah !
The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah ! Hurrah !
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stopped to suck his thumb,
And they all went marching down to the earth,
To get out of the rain,
Boom ! Boom !
To the earth to get out of the rain.
Two by two . . .
The little one stopped to do up his shoe.
Three by three . . .
The little one stopped to climb a tree.
Four by four . . .
The little one stopped to knock at the door.
Five by five . . .
The little one stopped to learn to drive.
Six by six . . .
The little one stopped to pick up some sticks.
Seven by seven . . .
The little one stopped and went to heaven.

Eight by eight . . .
The little one stopped to shut the gate.
Nine by nine . . .
The little one stopped to walk off a line.
Ten by ten . . .
The little one stopped to say
"The End"

TOP

Little Bunny Fu Fu.

Little bunny Fu Fu
Hopping through the forest
Scoopin' up all the field mice
And boppin' em on the head.
And 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' em on the head.
I'll give you three chances
If you don't stop
Then I'll turn you into a goon.

*{Repeat with 2 chances, then 1 chance}
On the last chance the fairy say :*

I gave you three chances
now I'm going to turn you
into a goon - poof !
The moral of this story is :
Hare today
Goon tomorrow.

TOP

The Crocodile.

Oh, she sailed away
On a summers day
On the back of a crocodile.
'You see' said she,
He's as tame as tame can be,
I'll ride him down the Nile.
The croc winked his eye
as she waved them all goodbye.
Wearing a happy smile.
At the end of the ride,

the lady was inside.
And the smile was on the crocodile !

TOP

Flee

Flee, { repeat every line }
Flee fly,
Flee fly flo,
Veesta,
Koomalah koomalah koomalah veesta,
Oh, no no, no no da veesta,
Eeny meeny dessameeny, oo walla walla meeny,
Axsameeny zarlameeny oo walla wah,
A beet biddeley oden doten
Bo bo bah deeten darten,
SHHHHH.

TOP

Ging Gang Gooli - With A Pushbike.

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli pushbike
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli pushbike
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Pedal, pedal harder, pedal harder up the hill.
Pedal, pedal harder, pedal harder up the hill.
Down again, down again, down again down again.
Puncture, puncture, puncture

TOP

I Hear Footsteps

I hear footsteps, I hear footsteps,
Hark don't you, hark don't you ?
I think it is the Camp Chief,
I think it is the Camp Chief,
All stand up, all stand up.

TOP

The Paratrooper

He jumped from forty thousand feet
without a parachute [3 Times]
But he ain't gonna jump no more.
Gory gory what a hellava way to die

[3 Times]

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

He landed on the tarmac like a blob of strawberry jam

They scraped him from the tarmac with a bread and butter knife

They put him in an envelope and sent him home to Mum

She put him in a matchbox up upon the mantle piece

The moral of this story is don't jump without a 'chute [3 Times]

Or you will jump no moooooooooore.

TOP

Little Brown Mouse

The liquor was spilt on the bar room floor,

The bar was closed for the night,

The little brown mouse came out of his house,

And sat in the pale moon light,

He licked up the liquor from the bar room floor,

And back on his haunches he sat,

And all night long you could hear him ROAR,

BRING ON THE PUSSY CAT. {Hic}

TOP

To Market { Get Away }

Chorus : 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10.

10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1.

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10.

10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1.

To market, to market went my brother Jim,

Someone threw a tomato at him,

Tomatoes are soft and they don't bruise the skin,

This one killed Jim, it was wrapped in a tin.

Get away, get away,

It's a jolly fine song and we'll sing it all day.

{ Repeat after each verse. }

Mary the milkmaid was milking a cow,

The trouble with Mary, she didn't know how,

Along came the farmer and gave her the sack,

So she turned the cow over and poured the milk back.

I called on my girlfriend whose name was Miss Brown,

She was having a bath and couldn't come down,

She said, I'll slip on something be down in a jiff,

She slipped on the soap and by gosh she was quick.

I looked out my window one bright sunny morn,

There was a tramp, he was chewing the lawn,

I said good man if you're wanting a snack,

The grass is much longer around at the back.

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10 etc.,

If you want any more you can sing it again.

TOP

Pick A Bale Of Cotton

I'm gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton.
I'm gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day.
Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton.
Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day.

Now me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton.
Now me and my wife gonna pick a bale a day.
Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton.
Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day.

Now me and my chillun gonna pick a bale of cotton.
Now me and my chillun gonna pick a bale a day.
Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton.
Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day.

Now me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton.
Now me and my wife gonna pick a bale a day.
Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton.
Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day.

Gonna picka, picka, picka, picka, picka bale of cotton
Gonna picka, picka, picka, picka, picka bale a day.

TOP

Jaws

Here is a story, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
About Jaws, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
Baby Jaws, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
Mama Jaws, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
Papa Jaws, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
Grandpa Jaws, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.

There is a lady, Do, Do, Do Dee Do,
By the sea, Do, Do, Do Dee Do,
She said, "Won't you come along and swim with me ?"
She said, "Won't you come along and swim with me ?"
In the sea, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
In the sea, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
Along come Jaws, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.

Hungry Jaws, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
Starving Jaws, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
Famished Jaws, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
Freocious Gums, Do, Do, Do Dee Do.
SCREAM !
Away swam Jaws. Do, Do - Hic, Do Dee Do.
Do, Do - Hic, Do Dee Do.
{repeat, growing softer}

TOP

The Municipal Dunny Can.

The Municipal Dunny can was full right to the brim,
The Municipal Dunny Man fell in and couldn't swim.
And as he was a sinking,
A sinking like a stone.
He heard a Maggot singing :
There's no place like home.
YIPPEE - YI - YAY, YIPPEE - YI - YOO-O-O
He heard a Maggot singing :
There's no place like home.
When he heard that Maggot singing, as clear as clear can be,
He said those little Maggots, aren't going to get me.
He kicked his legs and flung his arms,
And headed for the top.
He had such speed from his flailing limbs,
He stirred up all the slop.
YIPPEE - YI - YAY, YIPPEE - YI - YOO-O-O
He heard a Maggot singing :
There's no place like home.
And as he climbed out of that can, with Maggots top to toe,
The Blowies started coming round, to join in with the show.
They were buzzing all around him,
Making such a din.
He slipped on an old dead Maggot,
And fell right back in.
YIPPEE - YI - YAY, YIPPEE - YI - YOO-O-O
He heard a Maggot singing :
There's no place like home.

TOP

Tom The Toad

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,
And now you marked,
With tyre tread,
Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
Why are you lying on the road.

TOP

Woman In The Church Yard

Woman in the church yard sat,
Ooo - ooo aah - aah,
Came three corpses freshly dead,
Ooo - ooo aah - aah,
Woman to the corpses said,
Ooo - ooo aah - aah,
What's it feel like to be dead,
Ooo - ooo aah - aah,
Corpses to the woman said,

. . .GOTCHA, BOO AAH ! [YELL]

TOP

Alice The Camel

Alice the camel has five humps,
Alice the camel has five humps,
Alice the camel has five humps,
Go Alice go.
Boom, Boom, Boom.
Alice the camel has four humps,
Alice the camel has three humps,
Alice the camel has two humps,
Alice the camel has one hump,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice your a Horse ! {YELL}

TOP

Hey Ho

Hey Ho anybody Home,
Meat nor drink nor money I have none,

Yet I will, be hap -hap - happy.
{ Repeat }
{ Song to start off softly and gradually
become louder and louder, then slowly
fades away again.}

TOP

By The Blazing Council Firelight

By the blazing council firelight
We have met in fellowship tonight
round about the whispering trees
Guard our golden memories.
And so before we close our eyes in sleep
Let us pledge each other that we'll keep
Scouting friendships strong and deep
Till we meet again.

TOP

Old Mcdonald

Old McDonald had a farm
Eeei eeei oh,
And on this farm he had a cow
Eeei eeei oh.
With a big cow, little cow, little cow, big cow.
Fat cow, thin cow, thin cow, fat cow.
Old McDonald had a farm
Eeei eeei oh.
And on this farm he had a horse.

And on this farm he had a pig.

TOP

Worms

Nobody loves me,
Everybody hates me,
Think I'll go eat some worms;
Long, thin skinny ones;
Short fat juicy ones;
Watch them squiggle and squirm.
You bite their heads off,
Suck their blood out,

Throw their skins away,
And nobody knows how well we live,

On worms . . . three times a day.

TOP

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.
A ra-vi, a ra-vi,
Gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.
A ra-vi, a ra-vi,
Gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.

TOP

Old Fashioned Ford

There's an old fashioned Ford,
Made of rubber, tin and board,
Along the road to Gundagai.
Oh, the radiator's hissing,
and half the engine's missing,
The oil tank's running dry.
There's water in the petrol,
And sand in the gears,
And it hasn't see a garage,
For more than forty years.
But, oh gosh, hear it roar,
When the pedal hits the floor,
Along the road to Gundagai.

TOP

I've Got A House In Beulah Land

I've got a house in Beulah Land that outshines the sun, Oh Lordy -
I've got a house in Beulah Land that outshines the sun, Oh Lordy -
I've got a house in Beulah Land that outshines the sun,
Look away beyond the blue.
Chorus :
Do Lord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember me,
Oh Lordy.

Do Lord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember me,
Oh Lordy.
Do Lord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember me,
Look away beyond the blue.
You wear the crown, Lord, and I'll wear the robe. . . .

I took Jesus for my Saviour, you take Him too. . . .

TOP .

Pizza Hut.

Pizza Hut, Pizza Hut,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.
Pizza Hut, Pizza Hut,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.
McDonalds, McDonalds,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.
McDonalds, McDonalds,

Kentucky Fried Ckicken and a Pizza Hut.

TOP

The Grand Old Duke Of York

The Grand Old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up to the top of the hill,
And he marched them down again.
And when they were up they were up,
And when they were down they were down,
And when they were only half way up,
They were neither up nor down.

TOP

Roo Cha Cha { Singing In The Rain }

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain,
What a glorious feeling, I'm hap - hap - happy again.
Hold it ! {repeat Hold it }
Thumbs together { repeat action }
Elbows together {repeat action }
Knees together { repeat action }
Etc. Etc. Etc.
Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha,
Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha,
I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.
What a glorious feeling, I'm hap - hap - happy again.
Hold it ! { repeat Hold it }
Thumbs together,

Elbows together,
Etc. Etc. Etc.
{ keep adding actions, end with }
Eyes closed,
Tounges out.
Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha.
Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha, Roo Cha Cha.

TOP

Make New Friends

Make new friends,
but keep the old.
One is Silver,
The other is Gold.

TOP

Ging Gang Gooli

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla, sheyla ho.
Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla, sheyla ho.
Shalliwalli, shalliwalli, shalliwalli, shalliwalli,
Oompah, oompah

TOP

B.P. Feeling

I've got that B.P. feeling, up in my head,
Up in my head, up in my head.
I've got that B.P. feeling, up in my head,
Up in my head to stay.
I've got that B.P. feeling, down in my feet,
Down in my feet, down in my feet.
I've got that B.P. feeling, down in my feet,
Down in my feet to stay.
I've got that B.P. feeling, deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart, deep in my heart.
I've got that B.P. feeling, deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart to stay.
I've got that B.P. feeling, all over me,
All over me, all over me.
I've got that B.P. feeling, all over me,
All over me to stay.

I've got that B.P. feeling, up in my head,
Down in my feet, deep in my heart.
I've got that B.P. feeling, all over me,
All over me to stay.

TOP

Kookaburra

(4 parts)

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Merry, merry king of the bush is he,
Laugh, Kookaburra; laugh Kookaburra,

Gay your life must be.

TOP

Submarine

{ 4 Parts }

Glub,glub, glub your boat,
Gently down the stream.
Ha, ha, fooled you,

I'm a Submarine.

TOP

The Blue Jay

Way down yonder and not far off,
A blue jay died of the whooping cough,
He whooped so much,
With the whooping cough,
That he whooped his head and his tail right off.
Next verse same as the first,
A little bit louder / softer and a little bit worse.

TOP

Dirty Old Dave

There was an old man and his name was Dave,
He lived at the back of a dirty old cave,
He never had a wash and he never had a shave,
Shh, Shh, DIRTY OLD DAVE.
There was an old man and his name was Pete,
He live at the end of a dirty old street,
He never washed his face and he never washed his feet,
SHH, SHH, DIRTY OLD PETE.
There was an old man and his name was Bill,

He lived at the top of a great big hill,
He's never had a wash and he never ever will,
SHH, SHH, DIRTY OLD BILL.
There was an old man and his name was Ken
Live down the road in a dirty old den
Had a wash once, probably won't again

Shh Shh DIRTY OLD KEN

TOP

If You're Happy And You Know It.

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands, {clap twice}
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands, {clap twice}
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 twice}
2nd Verse : Stamp you're feet
3rd Verse : Nod you're head

4th Verse : Do all three

TOP

Black Crows Spirit

Black Crow's Spirit, in the happy hunting ground.
Black Crow's Spirit, in the happy hunting ground.
Black Crow's Spirit, in the happy hunting ground.
And it's ever so far away.

Chorus :

Hia, Hia, Hia - Watha

Minnie, Minnie, Minnie Ha - Ha

Hia, Hia, Hia - Watha

And it's ever so far away.

Sing song through as is once, then gradually go through
dropping a word and bringing in the action, until all actions
are being used.

Actions :

Black - Wipe smile off face with hand action.

Crow's - Make a crow sound.

Spirit - Say glug glug glug.

Happy - Ha - ha - ha - ha.

Hunting - Bow and arrow action.

Ground - Pretend to dig.

TOP

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the seas, 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.

[TOP](#)

Wani Wani

Wani wani wani - wah wah
Wani wani wani - wah wah
I - yi - yi yippee yi - yi - yi
I - yi - yi yippee yi - yi - yi
I - yi I - yi I - yi.

[TOP](#)

Kum Ba Yah

{Come by Here}
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,
Someone's praying, Lord,

[TOP](#)

Rock - A My Soul

Rock - a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock - a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock - a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Oh, Rock - a my soul. Oh lordy.

So high you can't get over it,
So low you can't get under it,
So wide you can't get around it,
Gotta go through that door.

TOP

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!
Singing ti yi yippee, yippee ay etc...
We will all go out to meet her when she comes,
Hi babe!
Toot! Toot!
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes,
Whoa back! Hi Babe, Toot,toot etc. . .
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,
Chop! chop! etc. . .
We'll all have apple dumplings when she comes,
Yum! yum! etc. . .
She'll be wearing silk pyjamas when she comes,
{Whistle} etc. . .

TOP

Here We Go Round The Council Rock

Here we go round the Council Rock,
The Council rock, the Council Rock,
Here we go round the Council Rock,
On a moonlight night in the jungle.
We welcome Akela with a howl,
With a howl,with a howl,
We welcome Akela with a howl,
On a moonlight night in the jungle.
Mowgli is shown by Mother Wolf,
By Mother Wolf, by Mother Wolf,
Mowgli is shown by Mother Wolf,
On a moonlight night in the jungle.
Then Shere Khan roared "That Cub is mine,
That Cub is mine, that Cub is mine,"
Then Shere Khan roared "That Cub is Mine,"
On a moonlight night in the jungle.
Akela asks, "Who speaks for him?"

Who speaks for him? who speaks for him?"
 Akela asks, "Who speaks for him?"
 On a moonlight night in the jungle.
 Baloo the Bear grunts out "I will,"
 Grunts out "I will", grunts out "I will,"
 Baloo the Bear grunts out "I will,"
 On a moonlight night in the jungle.
 The Panther purred "I'll pay one fat bull,"
 "Pay one fat bull," "pay one fat bull,"
 The Panther purred "I'll pay one fat bull,"
 On a moonlight night in the jungle.
 Shere Khan roared with rage that night,
 With rage that night, with rage that night,
 Shere Khan roared with rage that night,
 On a moonlight night in the jungle.

TOP

Found A Peanut.

(Tune: Clementine)

1. Found a peanut; found a peanut;
found a peanut, just now.
Found a peanut; found a peanut;
found a peanut just now.
(Each verse similarly repeats the
key phrase, adding "just now")
 2. Thought I'd eat it, etc.
 3. Rather smashy, etc.
 4. Got a pain, etc.
 5. Fetch a doctor, etc.
 6. Appendicitis, etc.
 7. Cut him open, etc.
 8. Found the peanut, etc.
 9. Sew him up again, etc.
 10. Lost a sponge, etc.
 11. Cut him open, etc.
 12. Found the sponge, etc.
 13. Sew him up again, etc.
 14. Lost the scissors, etc.
 15. Cut him open, etc.
- (And so on, ad lib)

TOP

There Isn't Any Trouble If You S-M-I-L-E.

{ Tune : "John Brown" }

There isn't any trouble if you S-M-I-L-E,
 There isn't any trouble if you S-M-I-L-E,
 And if there's any trouble it will vanish like a bubble,

If you only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E.
There isn't any trouble if you L-A-U-G-H.

There isn't any trouble if you HA-HA-HA-HA-HA.

TOP

Mechanical Pup.

My mechanical pup springs up,
My mechanical pup springs down,
You wind him up and my mechanical pup,
Turns round and round and round.

TOP

Michael Row The Boat Ashore.

Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia,
Michael row the boat ashore, alleluia.
Sister help to trim the sail, alleluia,
Sister help to trim the sail, alleluia.
River Jordan is deep and wide, alleluia,
Milk and honey on the other side, alleluia.
River Jordan is chilly and cold, alleluia,
Chills the body but not the soul, alleluia.

TOP

A Fat Cub Scout.

(Tune : Pizza Hut)

A fat Cub Scout, a fat Cub Scout
A skinny little Joey and a fat Cub Scout
A fat Cub Scout, a fat Cub Scout
A skinny little Joey and a fat Cub Scout
The Leaders, the Leaders
A skinny little Joey and a fat Cub Scout.
A skinny little Joey and a fat Cub Scout.

TOP

Pop Goes The Weasel.

Round and round the top of the fence.
The monkey chased the weasel
The monkey stopped to pull up his socks.
Pop goes the weasel.
CHORUS
I've no time to wait or sigh.
No time to wait till by and by

Kiss me quick,
I'm off goodbye
Pop goes the weasel.
All around the cobbler's bench.
The monkey chased the weasel.
The monkey thought 'twas all in fun.'
Pop goes the weasel.
Chorus
Up and down the Sydney road.
In and out the Eagle.
That's the way the money goes.
Pop goes the weasel.
Chorus

TOP

A Big Mack Truck.

A big Mack Truck, a big Mack Truck.
A tiny little Mini and a big Mack Truck.
A big Mack Truck, a big Mack Truck.
A tiny little Mini and a big Mack Truck.
A Racing car, a Racing car.
A tiny little Mini and a big Mack Truck.
A Racing car, a Racing car.
A tiny little Mini and a big Mack Truck.

TOP

Punchinello

What can you do, Punchinello little fellow ?
What can you do, Punchinello little man ?
We'll do it too, Punchinello little fellow,
We'll do it too, Punchinello little man.
One person is Punchinello and
performs an action for the

others to imitate.

TOP

Camp Fire's Burning.

(4 parts)

Campfire's burning, campfire's burning,
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
In the gloaming, in the gloaming,
Come sing and be merry.

TOP

I A Poor Man Am.

(3 parts)

I a poor man am,
Though I nothing have,
Freely will I give.

TOP

All Things Shall Perish.

(3 parts,

All things shall perish from under the sky,
Music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live,
Never to die.

TOP

Two Ducks.

(3 parts)

Two ducks on a pond,
Wibble wobble, wibble wobble,
Two ducks on a pond,
Wibble wobble, wibble wobble,
Two old women going to market,
Wibberly wobberly, wibberly wobberly.

TOP

Where Is John.

{ 3 Parts }

Where is John?
The old red hen has left her pen.
Where is John?
The cows are in the corn again.
Oh! John!

TOP

From Out The Battered Elm Tree.

(4 parts)

From out the battered elm tree the owl's cry we hear,
And from the distant forest the cuckoo answers clear,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, towhit, towhit, towhoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, towhit, towhit, towhoo.

TOP

Come Follow.

(3 parts)

Come follow, follow, follow, follow, follow me.
Whither shall I follow, follow, follow,
Whither shall I follow, follow thee?
To the greenwood, to the greenwood,
to the greenwood, greenwood tree.

TOP

Good Night.

(3 parts)

Goodnight to you all, and sweet be your sleep,
May silence surround you, your slumber be deep,
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

TOP

Turnip Tops.

(4 parts)

Get you off them turnip tops,
Get you off that gate, mate.
If you don't run, I'll get my gun.
And then you'll be too late, mate.

TOP

Soap, Soap and Towel.

(Tune: Row Your Boat)

(4 parts)

Soap, Soap, Soap and towel,
Towel and water please.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Wash your dirty knees.

TOP

Row Your Boat.

(4 parts)

Row, row, row your boat,

Gently down the stream,
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

TOP

Life Is Butter.

(4 parts)

Life is butter, life is butter,
Melancholy flower, melancholy flower.
Life is but a melon, life is but a melon,
Cauliflower, cauliflower.

TOP

I Like Bananas.

(Tune: John Brown's Body)

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

TOP

My Hat.

(4 parts)

My hat has three corners,
Three corners has my hat,
If it didn't have three corners,
It wouldn't be my hat.

TOP

Baden Powell.

(Tune : Camp Fires Burning)

(4 parts)

Baden Powell, Baden Powell,
Of Gilwell, of Gilwell.
Our Founder, our Founder,

Who gave us good Scouting.

TOP

Yankee Doodle.

(4 parts)

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a pony.
Stuck a feather in his hat,
And called it macaroni.
Yankee Doodle went to town,
Yankee Doodle Dandy.
Yankee Doodle went to town,

Riding on a pony.

TOP

My little Scouting Light

This is my little Scouting light,
I'm going to let it shine;
This is my little Scouting Light,
I'm going to let it shine;
This is my Little Scouting light,
I'm going to let it shine;
Let it shine all the time, let it shine.
Carry my little light round the world,
I'm going to let it shine.
Carry my little light round the world,
I'm going to let it shine.
Carry my little light round the world,
I'm going to let it shine,
Let it Shine all the time, let it shine.
Cover my light with a basket? NO!
I'm going to let it shine.
Cover my light with a basket? NO!
I'm going to let it shine.
Cover my light with a basket? NO!
I'm going to let it shine.
Let it shine all the time, let it shine.
This is my little Scouting light,
I'm going to let it shine;
This is my little Scouting light,
I'm going to let it shine.
This is my little Scouting light,
I'm going to let it shine,
Let it shine all the time, let it shine.

TOP

Heads, Shoulders, Knees & Toes.

Heads, shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes
Heads, shoulders, knees and toes

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

TOP

Mules

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

On mules we find two legs behind
And two we find before;
We stand behind before we find
What the two behind be for.
When we're behind the two behind
We find what these be for,
So stand before the two behind
And behind the two before.

TOP

My Father's House.

O come and go with me, Alleluia.
To my Father's house, Alleluia,
To my Father's house, Alleluia,
To my Father's house,
O come and go with me, Alleluia,
To my Father's house,
Where there's peace, peace, peace.
There's sweet communion there,....
There'll be no parting there,....

TOP

Michael Finnagen

There was an old man named Michael Finnage,
He grew whiskers on his chinagen.
The wind came out and blew them inagen,
Poor old Michael. Finnagen,
Begin agen.
There was an old man named Michael Finnage,
He went fishing with a pinagen,
Caught a fish and dropped it inagen.
Poor old Michael Finnagen,
Begin agen.
There was an old man named Michael Finnage,
Climbed a tree and barked his shinagen,
Took of several yards of skinagen,
Poor old Michael Finnagen,

Begin agen.

There was an old man named Michael Finnage,
He kicked up an awful dinagen,
Because they said he must not sinagen.
Poor old Michael Finnagen,
Begin agen.

There was an old man named Michael Finnage,
He grew fat and then grew thinagen,
Then he died and had to begin agen,
Poor old Michael Finnagen,
Begin agen. (shouted)

TOP

Down Upon The Station.

Down upon the station, early in the morning,
See the little engines - all in a row.
'Long comes a man and turns a little handle
"SSSH! SSSH! " "0000-0000" - off we go...
(Note: On "000-000" all rise to feet and pull
imaginary train whistle; for "SSSH! SSSH! "
working arms as pistons of engine. Most
effective doing many parts in a complete
circle

TOP

My Highland Goat

My highland goat
was feeling fine,
Ate three red shirts
From off the line.
His Master Jack
Gave him a wack,
And tied him to
The railway track.
The whistle blew,
The train drew nigh
My highland goat,
Was doomed to die.
He gave a groan,
Of awful pain,
Coughed up those shirts,
And flagged the train.

TOP

Old McDonald Had A Bike

Old McDonald had a bike,
Eeei, Eeei, Oh.
And on that bike he had a bell,
Eeei, eeei, oh.
With a ding ding here and a ding ding there,
Here a ding, there a ding, everywhere a ding ding.
Old McDonald had a bike.
Eeei, eeei, oh,
Chain.....clank
Pump. ...shh-shh
Puncturepsss-pss
Motor....pop-pop
Breakdown...Kick—kick

TOP

Animal Fair.

I went to the animal fair,
All the birds and the beasts were there.
By the light of the moon, the giddy baboon
Was combing his auburn hair.
The monkey gave a jump
And sat on the elephants trunk.
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees
And that was the end of the monk, the monk...

TOP

She Sat By The Window

She sat by the window and played her guitar, played
her guitar, played her guitar,
She sat by the window and played her guitar, played
her guitar, guita-ha-ha-ha.
He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar, etc,
He told her he loved her, but oh how he lied, etc.
She told him she loved him but she did not lie, etc.
And when they were married some cooking she tried, ect.
The onions she boiled and the 'taters she fried, etc.
She got indigestion and poor thing she died, etc.
He went to the funeral but just for the ride, etc.
He sat on her tombstone and laughed till he cried, etc.
He caught consumption and he also died, etc.
She went to Heaven and flip, flop, she flied, etc.
He went to Hades and frizzled and fried, etc.
The moral of this song is don't tell a lie, etc.

TOP

Dem Bones.

Chorus :

Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones,
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones,
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones,
Now hear the word of the Lord,
Now, the foot bone's connected to the ankle bone,
And the ankle bone's connected to the shin bone,
The shin bone's connected to the knee bone,
Now hear the word of the Lord.
Now the knee bone's connected to the thigh bone,
And the thigh bone's connected to the hip bone,
The hip bone's connected to the back bone,
Now hear the word of the Lord.
Now the back bone's connected to the collar bone,
And the collar bones connected to the neck bone,
The neck bone's connected to the head bone,
Now hear the word of the Lord.
Now the head bone's dis-connected from the neck bone,
And the neck bone's dis-connected from the collar bone,
The collar bone....and so on.

TOP

Fred The Fish.

O Fred the fish O Fred the fish
Why are you lying on that dish
O Fred the fish O Fred the fish
Why are you lying on that dish
Life was good along that brook
But that fat worm was on a hook
O Fred the fish O Fred the fish
Why are you lying on that dish

TOP

If Each And Every Wolf Cub.

If each and every wolf cub, tries his best to
keep the law,
And does his good turn every day and
does not snarl or jaw,
Nor monkey round with Banderlog we all
may sing hurrah,
As time goes rolling on.
Going onward through the Jungle,
Fearing nothing in the Jungle,
Very happy in the Jungle,

The cubs go bravely on.

TOP

Cubbing Oh Cubbing.

We are the -----Cubs in the Jungle,
A gay jolly crowd don't you see,
We have a good time do you wonder,
There's nothing like cubbing for me.

CHORUS

Cubbing, Oh cubbing,
Tbere's nothing like cubbing for me, for me.
Cubbing, Oh, cubbing,
There's nothing like cubbing for me.
Akela's the wolf in the Jungle,
The leader and head of the pack
Bagheera will teach us good hunting,
You can't beat a panther for that.
The laws of the Jungle are many,
Baloo knows them all off by heart,
And Chil, the great bird of the tree tops,
Will teach us to all take our part.
We learn to be useful and happy,
Serve others instead of just me,
And to grin when things don't seem easy,
There's nothing like cubbing for me.

TOP

Come A Hunting.

(Tune: Frere Jacques)

Come a hunting, come a hunting,
Wolf Cubs all, wolf cubs all,
Out into the jungle, out into the jungle,
Hear the call, hear the call

TOP

The Laws Of The Jungle.

Now this is the Law of the Jungle,
As old and as true as the sky,
And the wolf that shall keep it may
Prosper,
And the wolf that shall break it must die.
As the creeper that girdles the tree trunk,
The law runneth forward and back,
For the strength of the pack is the wolf,

And the strength of the wolf is the pack.
Wash daily from nose tip to tail tip,
Drink deeply but never too deep,
And remember the night is for hunting,
Forget not the day is for sleep.
The jackel may follow the tiger,
But cub when thy whiskers are grown,
Remember the wolf is a hunter,
Go forth and get food of thine own.
Because of his age and his cunning,
Because of his gripe and his paw,
In all that the Law leaveth open,
The word of the Head Wolf is Law.
Now these are the Laws of the Jungle,
And many and mighty are they,
But the head and the hoof of the Law,
And the haunch and the hump is OBEY.

TOP

Brother Wolf Cubs All.

Brother Cub Scouts all, with your jungle call,
Let your howl ring out to one and all,
Do your best for your pack with your dob dob dob,
For Akela's awake to your calling.
Baloo will teach you the laws of the pack,
Bagheera you ask how to hunt and track,
For there's lots you can learn from this kindly old pair,
So come to their lair they are calling.
The banderlog folk, you will agree,
Are not good friends for you and me,
But I've no doubt Kaa will help you out,
With the aid of Chill to guide you.
Shere Khan the tiger, strong though he be,
Is not so strong as us, you see,
For a wide world of strength we have proved to be,
So stick to your pack brother cubs.

TOP

Scouters Song.

I hear the Wolf Cubs howling,
I hear the Leaders scowling,
I hear Akela growling, we're off the track.
How can a new Cub Master find out a little faster,
How to avoid disaster, running a pack.
Get out the old handbook, give it another look,
Follow the founders words and have faith in yourself,
(pom pom pom)

And if the spirits waning don't stand around complaining
Go do a course in training, do it yourself.
Here comes the DC sighing and there's no use denying,
His job is rather trying, he is never done,
It goes without more saying, if we were all obeying,
Rules of the game we're playing, we'd all have fun.

TOP

Jan The Chook.

O Jan the chook O Jan the chook
Why are you hanging on the hook
O Jan the chook O Jan the chook
Why are you hanging on the hook
A lot of eggs you use to lay
But not today or yesterday
O Jan the chook O Jan the chook
Why are you hanging on the hook

TOP

In My Dreams I'm Going Back To Gilwell.

In my dreams I'm going back to Gilwell,
To the joy and happiness I found
Of those grand weekends,
With my dear old friends and see the
Training ground.
Oh the grass is greener back in Gilwell,
And I breathe again that Scouting air,
While in memory, I see B.P.,
Who never will be far from there.

TOP

Back To Gilwell.

I used to be a Wolf Cub and a good
old Wolf Cub too,
And now I've finished Cubbing
I don't know what to do,
I'm growing old and feeble and I can
Cub no more,
So I'm going to work my ticket if I can.
Back to Gilwell happy land, happy land,
I'm going to work my ticket if I can,
I used to be in Brown Six and a good
old Brown Six too,
And now I've finished browning I

don't know what to do,
I'm growing old and feeble and I can
brown no more,
So I'm going to work my ticket if I can.
Back to Gilwell happy land, happy land,
I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

TOP

Up There For Leaders.

(Tune: Up there Cazaly)

Up there for leaders, in there and shout,
We hold the answer, just sing it out,
We've all got wisdom, so we can guide,
All of our Cub Scouts with honour and pride.

TOP

Little Green Frogs.

Chorus : Gloompf went the little green frog one day
Gloompf went the little green frog
Gloompf went the little green frog one day
And the frog went gloompf, gloompf, gloompf
But ! We all know frogs go "Clap" la-de-dar-de-dar
"Clap" la-de-dar-de-dar
"Clap" la-de-dar-de-dar
We all know frogs go "Clap" la-de-dar-de-dar
They don't go gloompf, gloompf, gloompf.
But ! We all know frogs go Pop in the microwave
Pop in the microwave
Pop in the microwave
We all know frogs go Pop in the microwave
They don't go gloompf, gloompf, gloompf.
But! We all know frogs go Squish on the railway line
Squish on the railway line
Squish on the railway line
We all know frogs go Squish on the railway line
They don't go gloompf, gloompf, gloompf.
But ! We all know frogs go Sizzle in the frying pan
Sizzle in the frying pan
Sizzle in the frying pan
We all know frogs go Sizzle in the frying pan
They don't go gloompf, gloompf, gloompf.

TOP

Bill The Mouse.

O Bill the mouse O bill the mouse
Why are you here outside your house
O Bill the mouse O bill the mouse
Why are you here outside your house
You use to steal the cheese with ease
The pussy cat you use to tease
O Bill the mouse O bill the mouse
Why are you here outside your house

[TOP](#)

My Stomach Has Had It.

(Tune : My Bonnie lies over the ocean)

My stomach lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies over the sea,
My stomach is in a commotion,
Don't mention my supper to me.
Bring back, bring, back,
Oh bring back my tucker to me, to me.
etc.etc.
I really felt rotten this morning,
They tell me I really looked pale,
My stomach gave plenty of warning,
To lean far out over the rail.
Chorus etc.
The sound of a stomach in motion,
A murmuring noise inside of me,
I looked down and there in the ocean,
Was breakfast and dinner and tea.

[TOP](#)

Cubbing In The Morning.

(Tune : Sugartime)

Cubbing in the morning, Cubbing in the evening,
Cubbing at any time,
You'll find fun and laughter in Cubbing all the time
Cubbing in the morning, Cubbing in the evening,
Cubbing at any time,
It is fun we're after, in Cubbing all the time
Put your left hand out there, extend that thumb along,
Make that living circle, and sing our Cubbing song.
Cubbing in the morning, Cubbing in the evening,
Cubbing at any time,
shout it to the rafters and let's all Cub along.

[TOP](#)

We're Here For Fun.

(Tune : Auld Lang Syne)

We're here for fun right from the start,
So drop your dignity;
Just Laugh and sing with all your heart,
To show your loyalty.
May all your troubles be forgot,
Let this night be the best;
Join in the songs we sing tonight,
Be happy with the rest.

TOP

Give Me A Home.

I've been around the world a couple of times, or maybe be more,
I've seen the sights, I've had delights on every foreign shore.
But when my friends all ask me the place that I adore,
I tell them right away.
Give me a home among the gum trees,
With lots of plum trees,
A sheep or two or a kangaroo.
A clothesline out the back,
Verandah out the front,
And an old rocking chair.
There's a Safeway on the corner, and a Woolworths down the street,
And a New World's just been opened where they regulate the heat.
But I'd trade them all tomorrow for a simple bush retreat,
Where the Kookaburras call.
Chorus
Some people like their houses with fences all around,
Others live in mansions and some beneath the ground.
But me, I like the bush, you know with rabbits running round.
And a pumpkin vine out the back.
Chorus

TOP

This Land Is Your Land.

This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From Sydney Harbour,
To the Flinders Rangers,
From sunny Queensland,
To The Apple Island.
This land was made for you and me.
As I went walking,
That ribbon of highway.

I saw above me,
That in the skyway.
I saw below me,
That golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.
This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From Sydney Harbour,
To the Flinders Rangers,
From sunny Queensland,
To The Apple Island.
This land was made for you and me.

TOP

The Long Sausage.

(Tune : On Top Of Old Smokey)

On top of old smokey,
We threw on some wood,
To cook a long sausage,
Oh boy ! it was good.
We cooked it and sliced it,
And had it for tea,
So now our long sausage,
Is down inside me

TOP

The Bear went Over The Mountain.

The Bear went Over The Mountain
The Bear went Over The Mountain
The Bear went Over The Mountain
And what d'you think he saw ?
And what d'you think he saw ?
And what d'you think he saw ?
Why, the other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
So what d'you think he did ?
So what d'you think he did ?
So what d'you think he did ?
Why, he went back over the mountain,
He went back over the mountain,

He went back over the mountain,

(So on - ad infinitum)

TOP

Maori Farewell

Now is the hour
When we say goodbye
Soon you'll be sailing
Far across the sea.
While you're away
Oh please remember me
When you return you'll find me
Waiting here.

TOP

What Shall We Do With The Drunken Sailor.

What shall we do with the drunken sailor,
What shall we do with the drunken sailor,
What shall we do with the drunken sailor,
Early in the morning.
Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Early in the morning.
Put him in the long boat till he's sober
Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Put him in the scuppers with a hose pipe on him
Heave him by the leg with a running bowline
Tie him to the taffrail when she's yardarm under
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor,

TOP

Acid Actions.

Acid actions, acid actions
Knock and ping, ping and knock,
Galloping corrosion,
Premature explosion,
Cheese and sludge,
Wax and fluff.
Slapping pistons, slapping pistons,
Tired springs, rusty hubs,
Wandering transmission,
Paralysed ignition,
Peeling cams,
Ashtray full.
Acid action, acid action,

Spastic brakes, leaky valves,
Gravy in the door locks
Rabbits in the tool box,
Phut, phut, phut.

TOP

Great Green Gobs.

Great green gobs of greasy, grimy gopher guts,
Greasy, grimy gopher guts, greasy, grimy gopher guts,
Great green gobs of greasy, grimy gopher guts,
And me without a spoon.

TOP

I'm A Nut.

I'm an acorn small and round
Lying on the cold, cold ground
Someone came and stepped on me
And that is why I'm cracked you see.
I'm a nut-t-t, I'm a nut-t-t
I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut-t-t
I love me, I think I'm grand
When I go to the pictures I hold my hand
I put my arm around my waist
And if I get fresh I slap my face.

TOP

Sebastian The Snail.

Have you ever heard the tale
Of Sebastian the snail
His appetite for parsley was terrific
Mrs. Higgins had a hunch
That she ought to pick a bunch
But she didn't know Sebastian was in it
Oh me ! Oh my !
Didn't everyone turn pale
For until they found the shell
The sandwiches were swell
When flavoured -
By Sebastian the Snail.

TOP

Picture A Cowboy.

Picture a cowboy all dressed in red
Slipped on a boulder, bashed in his head
Blood on the saddle, blood on the sand
Great big blobs of blood all around.
Picture a pilot flying his plane
Flew into mountain, bashed in his brain
Blood on the fuselage, blood on the ground
Great big blobs of blood all around,
Picture a hunter so big and brave
Tripped on a lion and there was nothing to save
Blood on the bushes, blood on the ground
Great big blobs of blood all around.
Picture a woodcutter cutting a tree
Slipped on his saw and mangled his knee
Blood on the timber, blood on the ground
Great big blobs of blood all around.
Picture a policeman all dressed in blue
'Long came a semi and ran over his shoe
Blood on the roadway, blood on the ground
Great big blobs of blood all around.
Picture Akela shaving in bed
Slipped with the razor, cut off his head
Blood on the pillow, blood on the floor
Great big blobs of blood all around.

TOP

Oh, How Lovely Is The Evening.

(3 Part Round)

Oh,how lovely is the evening,is the evening,
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing,
Ding, dong, ding, dong, dong.

TOP

One Cub Went To Camp.

One Cub went to camp
Went to camp at ?
One Cub and his Pack
Went to camp at ?
Two Cubs went to camp
Went to camp at ?
Two Cubs, One Cub and his Pack
Went to camp at ? etc.

TOP

There's Something About A Cub Scout.

There's something about a Cub Scout,
There's something about a Cub Scout,
There's something about a Our Scout,
That is fine, fine, fine,
He may be a big fat sixer,
He may be a little second,
He may be an ordinary Cub Scout
Of the line, line, line.
But there's something about his bearing,
There's something in what he's wearing,
There's something about his smiling face,
A shine, shine, shine.
Oh, Cub Scout will do his best
The Cub Scout Law to digest.
There's something about a Cub Scout
That is fine, fine, fine.

TOP

It's A Good Time To Get Acquainted.

(It's a Long way to Tipperary)

It's a good time to get acquainted;
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you,
And to smile and say "Hello!"
Goodbye, lonesome feeling,
Farewell glassy stare,
Here's my hand, my name is ----- ?
So put yours right there.

TOP

Cub Scouts Whistle.

(Tune from: "Snow White]

Cub Scouts whistle while they work (whistle)
They pitch right in and laugh and grin,
And whistle while they work.
Cub Scouts hum a merry tune (hum),
They hum all day at work and play,
They hum a merry tune.
Cub Scouts whistle while they work,
They never, never shirk,
They do their bit, they never quit,
They whistle while they work.

TOP

A Doggy Stole A Sausage.

A doggy stole a sausage
'Cos he was underfed,
The cook she caught him at it,
And now that doggie's dead.
And all the other doggies
Were very sad that night,
They raised a little tombstone,
And on it they did write . . . A doggy, etc.

TOP

Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport.

There's an old Australian stockman, lying, dying,
And he gets himself up onto one elbow and he turns to his mates who
are gathered round, and he says -
Watch me wallaby steed mate, watch me wallaby steed.
They're a dangerous breed mate, so watch me wallaby steed.
(All together now)
Chorus : Tie me kangaroo down, sport,
Tie me kangaroo down,
Tie me kangaroo down, sport,
Tie me kangaroo down,
Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl, Keep me cockatoo cool;
Don't go acting the fool, Curl, just keep me cockatoo cool.
Take me koala back, Mack, Take me koala back;
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mack, So take me koala back.
Let me abos go loose, Lou, Let me abos go loose;
They're of no further use, Lou, So let me abos go loose.
Mind me platypus duck, Bill, Mind me platypus duck;
Oh, don't let him go runnin' amuck, Bill, Mind me platypus dick.
Play your didgeridoo, Blue, Play your didgeridoo;
Ah, like, keep playin' till I shoot through, Blue, Play your didgeridoo.
Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred, Tan me hide when I'm dead;
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde, And that's it hannin' on the shed.

TOP

Waltzing Matilda.

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah 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".

(Substitute third line of verse in each chorus)

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee;
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker-bag,
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".
Up rose the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers - one, two, three;
"Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker-bag,
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.
Up jumped the swagman and sprung into the billabong,
"You'll never catch me alive", said he;
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".

TOP

The Happy Wanderer.

I love to go a wandering along the mountain track,
And as I go I love to throw my Knapsack on my back.
Chorus : Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra, Val-de-ra
Val-de-ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra
My Knapsack on my back.
I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me, "Come join my happy song".
I wave my hat to all I meet and they wave back to me,
And black birds call so loud and sweet from every green wood tree.
High overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at home,
But just like me they love to sing as o'er the world we roam.
Oh, may I go a wandering until the day I die !
And may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky.

TOP

Gundagai.

There's a track winding back
To an old-fashioned shack,
Along the road to Gundagai;
Where the blue gums are growing
The Murrumbidgee's flowing,
Beneath the sunny sky;
Where my daddy and mother
are waiting for me,
And the pals of my childhood

once more I will see,
Then no more will I roam
When I'm heading right home,
Along the road to Gundagai.

TOP

I Had A Little Chicken.

I had a little chicken and he wouldn't lay an egg
So I rubbed hot water up and down his leg
Yes I rubbed hot water up and down his leg
And the darn little chicken laid a boiled egg
A boiled egg, a boiled egg
The darn little chicken laid a boiled egg.
I had a little chicken and he wouldn't lay an egg
So I rubbed hot oil up and down his leg
Yes, I rubbed hot oil up and down his leg
And the darn little chicken laid a fried egg.
A fried egg, a fried egg
The darn little chicken laid a fried egg.
I had a little chicken and he wouldn't lay an egg
So I rubbed hot chocolate up and down his leg
Yes, I rubbed hot chocolate up and down his leg
And the darn little chicken laid an Easter egg.
An Easter egg, an Easter egg
The darn little chicken laid an Easter egg.
I had a little chicken and he wouldn't lay an egg
So I rubbed Soya sauce up and down his leg
Yes, I rubbed Soya sauce up and down his leg
And the darn little chicken had a foo yung egg.
A foo yung egg, a foo yung egg
The darn little chicken had a foo yung egg.
I had a little chicken and he wouldn't lay an egg
So I grabbed him by the beak and shook him by the leg
Yes, I grabbed him by the beak and shook him by the leg
And the darn little chicken laid a scrambled egg.
A scrambled egg, a scrambled egg
The darn little chicken laid a scrambled egg.

TOP

The Porridge Tragedy.

(Tune : Clementine)

In a camp down in the country,
Dwelt some Cubs on holiday,
Twenty -three there were in number,
Quite enough to take away.
Chorus : Oh my goodness, Oh my goodness
Oh my goodness, Mowgli dear

You have been and gone and done it
Now we shed a silent tear.
In the camp there was a Wolf Cub,
Who was like most other boys,
He was either up to mischief,
Or was kicking up a noise.

Chorus.

Rose he early every morning,
At precisely half past four,
Then he'd go and shout his war cries,
Far too near Akela's door.

Chorus

Then Akela, then Akela,
Soon began to romp and roar,
Just because this silly Wolf Cub,
Wouldn't let her be and snore.

Chorus

So she made the early riser,
Take the porridge spoon and stir,
First explaining how to do it,
Lest an accident occur.

Chorus

Then the Wolf Cub, very curious,
Thought the porridge he would smell,
Put his nose inside the dixie,
Lost his balance, in he fell.

Chorus

Saw his head above the porridge,
He was looking far from well,
Though we hope he's gone to heaven,
He was sure he'd gone as well.

Chorus

When the Cubs sat down to breakfast,
There was only twenty two,

Tho' Akela called it porridge,
They all thought it was stew.

Chorus

All The campers, old and youthful,
Bear in mind this story sad,
Never spoil Akela's slumbers,
Lest your fate should be as bad.

Chorus

Got another splendid moral,
Just to make this song complete,
If you must inspect the porridge,

Get a chap to hold your feet.

TOP

He's Got The Whole World In His Hands.

He's got the whole world in his hands,
He's got the whole wide 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 you and me brother, in his hands etc.
He's got you and me sister, in his hands etc.
He's got everybody here, in his hands etc.

TOP

Ruff The Tragic Maggot.

Ruff the tragic maggot, lived in the meat,
And had to crawl away each time,
The folks sat down to eat.
Little Jimmy Wilson loved that rascal, Ruff,
And brought him corn and peas and beans,
And other yucky stuff.

Chorus :

Oh, Ruff the tragic maggot, lived in the meat,
And had to crawl away each time,
The folks sat down to eat.

(Repeat)

Ruff was fat and slimy,
And white as white could be,
With two black eyes that stuck 'way out'
Oh what a sight was he.
Little Jimmy Wilson kept feeding him each day,

And made him even fatter still
As in the meat he lay.
Chorus
But maggots are so tasty,
When served with bread and jam,
Ruff had eaten so much food,
Much more than maggots can.
He had gotten big and fat and Jimmy saw that he,
Would be so very, very nice,
For Jimmy's Sunday tea.
Ruff the tragic maggot, lived in the meat,
And had to crawl away each time,
The folks sat down to eat.
Yes, Ruff the tragic maggot, lived in the meat,
But Ruff won't crawl away no more,
'Cause he tasted very sweet.
Yes, Ruff won't crawl away no more,
'Cause he tasted very sweet.

TOP

Morning Town Ride.

Train whistle blowin' makes a sleepy noise,
Underneath the blankets for all the girls and boys.
Chorus :
Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay,
All bound for morning town, many miles away.
Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell,
Sandman swings the lantern to show that all is well.
Chorus
Maybe it is raining where our train will ride,
All the little trav'lers are warm and snug inside.
Chorus
Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is rain,
Somewhere there is Morning Town, many miles away.
Chorus

TOP

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're aware,
It's a small world after all.
Chorus :
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 for everyone,
Though the mountains divide
And the oceans are wide,
It's a small world after all.

TOP

If You Stand Very Still.

If you stand very still in the heart of the woods,
You will hear many wonderful things.
The snap of a twig, and the wind in the trees,
And the whir of invisible wings.
Chorus :
If you stand very still and hold onto your faith,
you will get all the help that you ask,
You will draw from the silence that you need,
Hope and courage and strength for your task.
If you stand very still in the turmoil of life,
And you wait for the voice from within,
You'll be led down the quiet ways of wisdom and peace,
In this mad world of chaos and din.

Chorus :

TOP

Ravioli.

(Leader)
Ravioli, I like ravioli,
Ravioli, It's so good for me.
Have I got it on my . . . Chin ?
(Group)
Yes, you've got it on your . . . Chin
(Leader)
On my . . . Chin ?
(Group)
On Your . . . Chin !
(Leader)
Ooooooooooh, Ravioli, I like ravioli,
Ravioli, It's so good for me.
(Progress to : Chin, Nose, Head, Back, Bum, Thigh, Shoe, etc.
Always adding the previous when coming back eg.
"Have I got it on my head ?"
"Yes You've got it on your head"
"On my nose ?" "On your nose"
"On my chin ?" "On your chin" etc. etc.

TOP

Baa Baa Song.

(Sung to the tune of Twinkle Twinkle Little Star)

Baa Baa, Moo Moo, Quack Quack Quack.

TOP

Three Little Fishes

Down in the meadows in the little bitty pool,
Swam three little fishes and a mama fish too.
Swim said the mama fish, swim if you can,
And the swam and they swam all over the dam.

Chorus :

Boo boop dimen damen whatem choo,
Boo boop dimen damen whatem choo,
Boo boop dimen damen whatem choo,
And the swam and they swam all over the dam.
Stop said the mama fish or you'll get lost,
The three little fishes didn't want to be bossed,
The three little fishes went off on a spree,
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea.
Boo boop dimen damen whatem choo,
Boo boop dimen damen whatem choo,
Boo boop dimen damen whatem choo,
And the swam and they swam right out to the sea..

TOP

We Will We Will Cub You.

Buddy you're a Joey
Learning how to hop
You're gunna be a Scout one day
You've got a badge on your scarf
A smile on your face
Having great fun all over the place.
We will, we will, Cub You.
Buddy you're a Cub now
Learning lot of stuff
You're gunna take on the world some day
You've got badges on your shirt
A smile on your face
Doing your best all over the place.
We will, we will, Cub you.
Buddy you're a Scout now
Even bigger now

Camping with your troop all over the place
 You've got cords round your arms
 A smile on your face
 Climbing some rocks all over the place.

We will, we will, Cub you.

We will, we will, Cub you.

We will, we will, Cub you.

We will, we will, Cub you.

TOP

Hey Chester.

(Actions)

Hey Chester !

(Strike Chest)

Have you heard about Hairy ?

(Touch ears, pat head)

Just got back from the army.

(Strike chest & back, then point to arm & self)

They say he knows,

(Touch lips & nose)

How to wear a rose.

(Touch lapel)

Hip Hip Hooray !

(Slap hip, raise fist for cheers)

For the army.

(Point to arm & self)

TOP

Ipsy Wipsy Spider.

Ipsy wipsy spider

Climbed up the spout

Down came the raindrops

And washed poor ipsy out.

Out came the sunshine

And dried up all the rain

And ipsy wipsy spider

Climbed the spout again.

TOP

There's A Hole In My Bucket.

(Best to divide up into two groups and lead each group in for their verse. Allow a short pause before the verse sung by Henry as he is thinking up the next problem. Allow a longer pause before the last verse.)

There's a hole in my bucket, Dear Liza, Dear Liza,

There's a hole in my bucket, Dear Liza, a hole.

*Then mend it, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, Dear Henry,
Then mend it, Dear Henry, Dear Henry mend it.*

With what shall I mend it, Dear Liza, Dear Liza ?
With what shall I mend it, Dear Liza, with what ?

*With straw, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, Dear Henry,
With straw, Dear Henry, Dear Henry with straw.*

(Repeat all of the following lines twice through)
But the straw is too long, Dear Liza, Dear Liza,

Then cut it, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, Dear Henry,

With what shall I cut it, Dear Liza, Dear Liza ?

Try a knife, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, . . .

But the Knife is too blunt, Dear Liza, Dear Liza,

Then sharpen it, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, . .

With what shall I sharpen it, Dear Liza, Dear Liza ?

Try a stone, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, Dear Henry,

But the stone seems too dry, Dear Liza, Dear Liza,

Then wet it, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, Dear Henry,

With what shall I wet it, Dear Liza, Dear Liza ?

Try water, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, Dear Henry,

In what shall I fetch it, Dear Liza, Dear Liza ?

In a bucket, Dear Henry, Dear Henry, Dear Henry,

Pause :
But there's a hole in my bucket, Dear Liza, Dear Liza,
There's a hole in my bucket, Dear Liza a HOLE !

TOP

People Often Ask Us.

(Tune : Round up)

(Stronger singer sings each line which is then repeated by the rest)

People often ask us,

People often ask us.

Who we are,

Who we are.

Where we come from,

Where we come from.

So we tell them,

So we tell them.

We are the Cub Scouts,

We are the Cub Scouts.

The mighty mighty Cub Scouts,

The mighty mighty Cub Scouts.

And if they can't hear us,

And if they can't hear us.

We sing a little louder,

We sing a little louder.

(Each verse gets progressively louder, then gradually each verse drops down to a whisper as the song finishes)

TOP

Pack Up Your Dinner.

(Tune : Pack up your troubles)

Pack up your dinner in your haversack,
And hike, hike, hike.
Take all you want upon your own strong back,
And wander where you like.
Leave the road to the motor cars,
The side walks to the bike.
And pack up your dinner in your haversack,
And hike, hike, hike.

TOP

Boomalaka.

Boomalacka, boomalacka,
Bow-wow-wow.
Chingalacka, chingalacka,
Chow-chow-chow.
Boomalacka, chingalacka,
Who are we ?
(2nd Geelong) Cub Scouts,
Can't you see !

TOP

Swatting Skeeters.

(Tune : Blowing Bubbles)

I'm forever swatting skeeters,
Little beast that buzz and bite;
They're always nigh, in earth and sky
And like my dreams they come at night.
They are always hiding.
They are everywhere;
I'm forever swatting skeeters,
Little demons of the air.

TOP

Ten Green Bottles.

Ten green bottles sitting on the wall,
Ten green bottles sitting on the wall,
And if one green bottle should accidently fall,

There'd be nine green bottles sitting on the wall.
(Keep counting down until there are none left)

TOP

Ten Blue Bottles.

Ten blue-bottles sitting on the meat,
Ten blue-bottles sitting on the meat,
And if one blue-bottle should wipe his dirty feet,

Then somebody's dinner will not be fit to eat.

(Keep counting down until there are none left)

TOP

Ten Fat Sausages.

Ten fat sausages sitting in a pan,
Ten fat sausages sitting in a pan,

And if one goes pop and the other goes bang, There'll be eight fat sausages
sitting in the pan.

(Keep counting down by two until there are none left)

TOP

The Dunny Cart Song.

(Tune : Click goes the shears)

Chorus :

Clink go the cans, boys,
Clink clank clink.

When he carts them out,
Oh boy, how they stink.

He drives his horse and cart around,
And visits everone.

But no one wants to know him,
Cos he looks just like a bum.

High on the cart the old nightman stands,
Grasping the reins in his thin boney hands.
Sitting high above us, he thinks he's a swell,
But all the dirty stinker's doing is carting out the smell.

Chorus :

He visits each and every house, changing all the cans,
He gets it on his trousers, sometimes on his hands.
Yet when he sits above us, he thinks he's just it,
When all the beggar's doing is carting out the smell.

Chorus :

When the day is over, we all go out the back,
Sitting very comfortable, with breezes through the crack.
We know that he's a stinker, just carting out the small,

But you must admit it, he does it very well.

Chorus :

TOP

On Top Of Spaghetti.

On top of spaghetti
All covered in cheese
I lost my poor meatball
When somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table
And onto the floor
And then my poor meatball
Rolled out of the door.
It rolled down the garden
And under a bush
And then my poor meatball
Was nothing but mush.
If you have spaghetti
All covered with cheese
Hold onto your meatball
Cos someone might sneeze.

TOP

Web-footed Friends.

Oh, be kind to your web-footed friends
For a duck may be somebody's mother
She lives all alone in the swamp
Where the weather is cold and damp.
Oh, you may think that this is the end
Well it is, But to prove that I'm no liar
I'm going to sing it again
Only this time I'm going to sing it higher.

TOP

Yogi Bear.

(Tune : Camptown Racetrack)

I've got a friend call Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi.
I've got a friend call Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear.
Yogi Yogi Bear, Yogi Yogi Bear,
I've got a friend call Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear.
Yogis little friend is Boo Boo Bear,

Boo Boo, Boo Boo.
Yogis little friend is Boo Boo Bear,
Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear.
Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear,
Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear.
He's got a friend called Boo Boo Bear,
Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear.
Yogis got a friend called Cindy Bear,
Cindy Cindy
Yogis got a friend called Cindy Bear
Cindy Cindy Bear
Cindy Cindy Bear, Cindy Cindy Bear
Yogis got a friend called Cindy Bear
Cindy Cindy Bear
Yogis got an enemy Ranger Ranger
Yogis got an enemy
Ranger, Ranger Smith.
Ranger, Ranger Smith,
Ranger, Ranger Smith.
Yogis got an enemy
Ranger, Ranger Smith.
They all live in Jellystone Park,
Jelly Jelly.
They all live in Jellystone Park,
Jelly, Jellystone.
Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone.
They all live in Jellystone Park,

Jelly, Jellystone.

Actions :

When singing about :

Yogi - Square shoulders, puff out chest, swing are at waist height and stomp feet in tune.

Boo Boo - Put arm at waist height and pat downwards.

Cindy-one hand on waist the other out with bent wrist

Ranger Smith - Half crouch, put arms out and move together like train wheels in motion.

Jellystone - Put tummy out, hold it with both hands and shake it up and down.

TOP

The Centipede.

(Tune : Polly Wolly Doodle)

'Oh tell me', said the one thousand legged worm,

'Has anybody seen a leg of mine' ?

'For if it can't be found, I shall have to hop around.'

'On nine hundred and ninety nine'.

Chorus :

Hop around, hop around.

On the nine hundred and ninety nine.
For if it can't be found,
I shall have to hop around,
On nine hundred and ninety nine.

TOP

Three Blind Mice.

(Same tune, just held longer)

Three blind mice, three blind mice.
The same mice twice, the same mice twice.
Kindly note that there's only three,
And none of them was a bumble bee.
A kangaroo or a chimpanzee,
A hippopotamus or a flea;
No - - - They were only mice,
And were blind as blind could be.
In other words they could not see,
And that was the infirmity
Of three blind mice.

TOP

The Train That Tried.

(Tune : Yankee Doodle)

I met an engine on the track
All hot and heavy hearted
And this is what he said to me
As up the hill he started.
I think I can, I think I can,
At any rate I'll try it.
I think I can, I think I can,
At any rate I'll try it.
He reached the top, and looking back
To where he stood and doubted
He started on his downward track
And this is what he shouted.
I knew I could, I knew I could,
I never should have doubted.
I knew I could, I knew I could,
I never should have doubted.

TOP

Man What A Crazy Bed.

(Tune : Daisy Daisy)

Crazy, crazy,

Man what a crazy bed.
Feels like I've been lying, on a lump of lead.
My feet stick out of the bottom,
All kinds of bugs I've got'em.
Qh, I shall weep if I soon don't sleep,
Oh, this crazy old bed of mine.

TOP

I'm A Dewdrop.

(Tune : Clementine)

I'm a dewdrop, I'm a dewdrop, I'm a dewdrop, yes I am,
But I'd rather be a dewdrop, be a dewdrop, than a drip !
I'm a teacup, I'm a teacup, I'm a teacup, Yes I am,
But I'd rather be a teacup, be a teacup, than a mug !
I'm a bloodstain, I'm a bloodstain, I'm a bloodstain, yes I am,
But I'd rather be a bloodstain, be a bloodstain, than a clot !
I'm a cashew, I'm a cashew, I'm a cashew, yes I am,
But I'd rather be a cashew, be a cashew, than a nut !

TOP

We Shall Not Be Moved.

Chorus :

We shall not, we shall not be moved,
We shall not, we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree standing by the waterside,
We shall not be moved.
We're on our way to heaven, we shall not be moved,
We're on our way to heaven, we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree standing by the waterside,
We shall not be moved.

Chorus :

We're on our way to freedom

Chorus :

The Lord of life is with us

Chorus :

We're having fun in Scouting

Chorus :

TOP

Softly Falls The Light Of Day.

(Spoken not sung)

Softly falls the light of day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each Cub should ask
Have I done my daily task ?
Have I kept my honor bright ?
Shall I guiltless sleep tonight
Have I done and have I dared
Everything, to be prepared ?

TOP

The Woop Woop Troop.

(Tune : Clementine)

Up in woop woop live a Scouter,
And his troop was number nine.
And he thought he'd take them camping,
As they were doing mighty fine.
Chorus :
Oh ! this is Scouting, oh ! this is Scouting,
It's a game to find you out.
For it's no use going Scouting,
If you are a lazy lout.
They took the camp gear and a flag pole,
To Oodnadatta by the sea.
But they limped there on their elbows,
And they'd lost the blinkin tea.
Chorus :
They put the tents up in the darkness,
Couldn't see a blooming thing.
In the morning, in the dawning,
They found the camp was in a spring.
Chorus :
They cooked a brekker - - double decker,
Out of oatmeal soaked in brine.
But the eggs were rather ancient,
And at them they drew the line.
Chorus :
They built a bridge, oh ! 'twas' a fine one,
Fit to hold a hundred Scouts.
But it had no reputation,
If it had, I have my doubts.
Chorus :
Then a storm came - - what a nuisance,
For the troop looked all forlorn.

They packed their trek cart after sun-up,
And came home in early morn.
Chorus :
Now they've vowed, they'll keep to Scouting,
If it's only jolly fun.
For as a game to keep them fit - - oh !
Scouting is the only one.

Chorus :

TOP B.I.N.G.O.

There was a boy who had a dog,
Bingo was it's name.

B.I.N.G.O., B.I.N.G.O., B.I.N.G.O. (spell out the letters)

Bingo was it's name.
There was a boy who had a dog,
Bingo was it's name.
B.I.N.G. clap, B.I.N.G. clap, B.I.N.G. clap.
Bingo was it's name.
Verse 3 : B.I.N. clap, clap.
Verse 4 : B.I. clap, clap, clap.
Verse 5 : B. clap, clap, clap, clap.

Verse 6 : clap, clap, clap, clap, clap.
(Finally repeat the firts verse, but with claps as well just to finish off with a real bang)

TOP The Jolly Traveller.

(Tune : Waltzing Matilda)

Once a jolly traveller camped by a big lagoon,
Under the shade of a big gum tree.
And he sang as he sat and fiddled with his 'porta gas',
'Who'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 little lamb to drink at the big lagoon,
Up jumped the traveller and grabbed him with glee.
And he sang as he shoved that lamb into his 'esky box',
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".
Chorus :
Down came the copper mounted on his Yamaha,
Up came the squad cars, one, two, three.
Who's that little lamb you've got in your 'esky box' ?

"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".

Chorus :

Up jumped the traveller and sprang into his big 'V8',

'You'll never catch me alive' said he.

And his brakes could be heard just before he hit the big gum tree,

"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".

Chorus :

TOP

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.)

TOP

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.

TOP

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).

TOP

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 they'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?

TOP

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 quicky to get home.]

TOP

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.

TOP

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 :

TOP

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.

TOP

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.

TOP

On Top of Old Smokey.

On top of old Smokey, 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.

TOP

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.

TOP

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!

TOP

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.

TOP

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.

TOP

Yankee Doodle (Traditional)

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.

[TOP](#)

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.

[TOP](#)

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.

[TOP](#)

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.

TOP

Noble Captain Kirk

[Tune: Grand Old Duke of York]

The noble Captain Kirk, he had 500 men.

He beamed them up to the Enterprize,

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.

TOP

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.

TOP

Seven Old Ladies.

Chorus:

Oh dear, what can the matter be,
seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory
they were there from Sunday to Saturday,
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 there.
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 the Duke of Effington's daughter,
she went to pass so superfluous water,
and nobody knew she was there.
The next to go in was old Mrs. Brewster,
who 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 rusty paint scraper,
and nobody knew she was there.
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.

TOP

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
3. Bic pens
4. flashlights
5. bathing suits

6. Bars of candy
7. Missing Dollars
8. Counselors Sleeping
9. Pairs of skivvies
10. noisy chipmunks
11. lost swimmers
12. Soggy towels

TOP

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?

TOP

My Dog Rover.

(Two versions)

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

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I over-ran with the mower.
One leg is missing, 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.

TOP

Sue The Skunk.

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?

TOP

Sam The Snake.

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?

TOP

Possum Pete.

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

TOP

Arm'dillo Tex.

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?

TOP

Froggie Fred.

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?

TOP

Swallow Sam.

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?

TOP

Doggie Spot.

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.

TOP

Bunny Ben.

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?

TOP

Billy Bat.

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?

TOP

Turtle Ted.

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.

TOP

Loch Lomond.

By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie, bannie banks o' loch Lomond.

Chorus:

Oh! ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye:
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.
'Twas there that we parted, in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond,

Where, in purple hue, the Hielan' hills we view,
And the moon comin' out in the gloamin'
The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleepin';
But the broken heart will ken nae second spring again,

Tho' the waefu' may cease frae their greetin'.

TOP

Click Goes The Shears.

Out on the board the old shearer stands
Grasping his shears in his thin bony hands
Fixed is his gaze on a bare bellied "joe",
Glory, if he gets her won't he make the ringer go.
Click go the shears, boys, click click click!
Wide is his blow and his hands move quick
The ringer looks around and is beaten by a blow
And curses the old snagger with the bare bellied joe.
In the middle of the floor in his cane bottom chair
Is the boss of the board with his eyes everywhere
Notes well each fleece as it comes to the screen
Paying strict attention if it's taken off clean.
The tar boy is there and awaiting in demand,
With his blackened tar pot and his tarry hand;
Sees one old sheep with a cut upon its back
Here's what he's waiting for, "Tar here, Jack!"
Shearing is all over and we've all got our cheques.
Roll up your swag boys, we're off on the tracks
The first pub we come to it's there we'll have a spree
And everyone that comes along its "Come and drink with Me!"
Down by the bar the old shearer stands
Grasping his glass in his thin bony hands;
Fixed is his gaze on a green painted keg,
Glory he'll get down it e'er he stirs a peg.
There we leave him standing shouting for all hands
Whilst all around him every shouter stands.
His eyes are on the cask which now is low'ring fast

He works hard, he drinks hard, and goes down at last!

TOP

Birds In The Wilderness.

(Tune : The old grey 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 eats to come.
Waiting for our eats to come,

Waiting for our eats to come,
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Waiting for our eats to come.

TOP

The Gypsy Rover.

The gypsy rover came over the hill,
Down to the valley so shady,
He whistled and sang till the green wood rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

Chorus :

Ar-dee do ar-dee do dah day,
Ar-dee do ar-dee day dah,
He whistled and sang till the green wood rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

2. She left her father's castle gates,
She left her own fond lover,
She left her servants and her state,
To follow the gypsy rover.

Chorus :

3. Her father saddled up his fastest steed,
Roamed the valleys all over,
Sought his daughter at great speed,
And the whistling gypsy rover.

Chorus :

4. He came at last to a mansion fine,
Down by the river Plady,
And there was music and there was wine,
For the gypsy and his lady.

Chorus :

5. 'He is no gypsy, my father', she cried,
'But lord of these lands all over,
And I will stay till my dying day,
With my whistling gypsy rover.

Chorus :

TOP

Norwegian Kuk-Kuk Song.

In the forest up yonder,
Where the streamlets meander,
It was there that I wandered
And heard the Cuckoo

Chorus :

Tea-rea-a

Hold-re-a

Tea-rea-a

Hold-re-a-Kuk-Kuk

Hold-re-a-tea-re-a
Hold-re-a-Kuk-Kuk
Hold-re-a-tea-re-a
Hold-re-a-Kuk-Kuk
Hold-re-a-tea-re-a
Ho.

Of birds there were many,
Their voices so merry,
And their hearts were so happy
As they joined in the song.
The cuckoo did bring
The good news of the spring,
And all nature did sing
That April is here.
When the sun goes down yonder
In a red veil of wonder,
And all nature's in slumber,
You hear the cuckoo.

[TOP](#)

On Ilkley Moor Bah'T'at

Where hast thou been since I saw thee?
On Ilkley Moor bah t 'at.
Where hast thou been since I saw thee?
(Hast thou been since I saw)
Where hast thou been since I saw thee?
Chorus:
On Ilkley Moor bah t 'at,
On Ilkley Moor bah t 'at,
On Ilkley Moor bah t 'at.
Thar's goin't' catch thou death o' cauld,
Death o' cauld,
On Ilkley Moor bah t 'at,
Thar's goin't' catch thou death o' cauld,
Thar's goin't' catch thou death o' cauld.
Then we shall 'ave to bury thee,
Then t'warms 'll cum an' eat thee up.
Then ducks'll cum an' eat up t'warms.
Then we shall cum an' eat up ducks.
Then we shall 'ave eaten thee.

[TOP](#)

One Man Went To Mow.

One man went to mow,
Went to mow the meadow,
One man and his dog Spot,

Went to mow the meadow.
Two men went to mow,
Went to mow the meadow,
Two men, one man and his dog Spot,
Went to mow the meadow.
Three men went ta mow,
Went to mow the meadow,
Three men, two men, one man and his dog Spot,
Went to mow the meadow.

And so on.

TOP

Nicky Nicky Nicky Noo.

With my hand on myseif, what have I here?
This is my sweaty-box of mighty good cheer.
Sweaty-box and nicky nicky nicky noo,
That's what they taught me when I went to school.
Eye Blinker, (eyes).
Nose Wiper, (nose).
Loud Speaker, (mouth).
Chin Waggon, (chin).
Ear Flappers, (ears).
Rubber Necker, (neck).
Chest Thumper, (chest).
Bread Basket, (stomach).
Sit Me Downer (guess where).
Knee Bender. (knee).
Foot Slogger, (foot).
Hand Shaker, (hands).

TOP

Under The Spreading Chestnut Tree.

Under the spreading chestnut tree,
Where I held you on my knee,
We were happy as could be,
Under the spreading chestnut tree.
Actions :
Spreading--arms outstretched over head.
Chest--strike chest.
Nut--tap head.
Tree--same as spreading.
Held--arms as though embracing.
Knee--strike knee.
Happy--scowl and emit a growl.
Last line same as first.

TOP

Bobbing Up And Down.

Sons of the sea (bobbing up and down like this)
Sailing every ocean (bobbing up and down like this)
They may build their ships my lads (bobbing up and down like this)
But they can't build the boys of the bulldog breed,
Bobbing up and down like this.
(Second verse the same except that action part is now:
"Bobbing up and down, and climbing up a rope like this.")
(Third verse also, but action now:
"Bobbing up and down, and climbing up a rope, and hitching up your
strides like this.")

TOP

McNamara's Band.

Oh, my name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band,
Although we're few in number, we're the finest in the land.
We play at wakes and weddin's, and at every fancy ball,
And when we play at funerals, we play the March from Saul.
Chorus:
Oh, the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze
away,
McCartney pumps the big bassoon, while Doyle the pipes do play.
O Hennessy, Hennessy, tootles the flute, the music is simply grand,
A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's Band.
Of course I am conductor, and we very often play
Before the great musicians that you hear of every day.
When General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand,
Said he : I never heard the like of McNamara's Band.

TOP

All Things Bright And Beautiful.

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.
Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,

That brightens up the sky.
He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty.
Who has made all things well.
All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.

TOP

Scout Grace.

For Health and Strength and daily food
We give Thee thanks O Lord.
For fellowship and all things good,
We praise thy Name O Lord.
To the tune of:
Happy Wanderer
or 23rd Psalm
or Auld Lang Syne
or Pop Goes the Weasel

TOP

Now Is The Hour.

Now is the hour when we must say good-bye
Soon I'll be sailing far across the sea
While I'm away, please remember me,
When you return you'll find me waiting here.

TOP

Hush Little Baby.

Hush little baby don't say a word, Papa's gonna buy you a mocking bird,
If that mocking bird don't sing, Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring,
If that diamond ring is brass, Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.
Chorus :
Hush little baby don't you cry, you look much nicer when your eyes are dry.
Hush little baby don't you weep, you look much nicer when you're fast asleep.
If that looking glass gets broke, Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat,
If that billy goat won't pull, Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull,
If that cart and bull turn over, Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover,
If that dog named Rover won't bark, Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart,
If that horse and cart fall down, you'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

TOP

A Sailor Went To Sea, Sea, Sea.

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea.
To see what he could see, see, see.
And all that he could see, see, see.
Was the bottom of the deep blue - sea, sea.
A sailor went to chop, chop, chop..
To see what he could chop, chop, chop..
And all that he could chop, chop, chop.
Was the bottom of the deep blue - chop, chop.
A sailor went to knee, knee, knee.
To see what he could knee, knee, knee.
And all that he could knee, knee, knee.
Was the bottom of the deep blue - knee, knee.
A sailor went to foot, foot, foot.
To see what he could foot, foot, foot.
And all that he could foot, foot, foot.
Was the bottom of the deep blue - foot, foot.
A sailor went to sea, chop, knee, foot.
To see what he could see, chop, knee, foot.
And all that he could see, chop, knee, foot.
Was the bottom of the deep blue - sea, chop, knee, foot.

[TOP](#)

The Chinese Fan.

My ship sailed from China with a cargo of tea,
All laden with presents for you and for me;
They brought me a fan, just imagine my bliss,
When I fan myself daily like this, like this, like this, like this.

[TOP](#)

Brush Your Teeth.

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

[TOP](#)

Boom Boom.

Boom Boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a tombstone shooting dice.
The horse rolled off and onto the flea,

The flea said "Whoops, I got a horse on me."
Way up north where bananas grow
A mouse stood on an elephant's toe
The elephant said with a tear in his eyes
"Pick on someone more your own size.
Papa Moses caught a skunk,
Mama Moses cooked that skunk.
Baby Moses ate that skunk
Holy Moses, how they stunk.
Man bought combination underwear
Nine months he wore that very same pair
Nine months he wore them without exaggeration
Couldn't take them off forgot the combination.

TOP

Working On The Railroad.

I've been working on the railroad,
All the live-long day,
I've been working on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away;
Can't you hear the whistle blowing ?
Rise up so early in the morn,
Can't you hear the Captain Calling ?
"Dinah, blow your horn."
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn ?
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn ?

TOP

My Girl's A Corker.

My girl's a corker, she's a bushwalker,
I buy her everything to keep her in style.
She's got some lovely hair,
Just like a grizzly bear,
That's where all my money goes.
My girl's a corker, etc.
She's got a lovely nose,
Just like a rubber hose, etc.
She's got two lovely lips,
Just like potato chips.

She's got a lovely chin,
Just like a garbage bin.
She's got two lovely hips,
Just like two battleships.
She's got two lovely legs,
Just like whisky kegs.
etc. try making up your own verses.

TOP

McTavish Is Dead.

McTavish is dead and his brother don't know it,
His brother is dead and McTavish don't know it.
There's each of them dead and in the same bed,
And neither one knows the other one is dead.

TOP

Oh Wha Ta

(split into three groups)

1st group sings :

"Oh wha ta"

2nd group sings :

"Siam"

3rd group sings :

"Goo"

The groups then follow you, and sing their part when they are pointed to. You give your directions to group 1,3,then 2. They of course will all say "Oh what a goose I am." See how long it take someone to notice.

TOP

Sing Hosanna.

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,

Give me joy in my heart, I pray.

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,

Keep me praising till the break of day.

Chorus :

Sing Hosanna, Sing Hosanna,

Sing Hosanna to the King of Kings.

Sing Hosanna, Sing Hosanna,

Sing Hosanna to the King.

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,

Give me peace in my heart, I pray.

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,

Keep me resting till the break of day.

Chorus :

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Give me love in my heart, I pray.
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Keep me service till the break of day.
Chorus :

TOP

When The Saints Go Marching In.

O when the saints, go marching in,
O when the saints go marching in,
O Lord I want to be among that number,
When the saints go marching in,
O when they crown, Him Lord of all,
O when they crown Him Lord of all,
O Lord I want to be among that number,
When they crown Him Lord of all,
O when all knees bow at His name,
O when all knees bow at His name,
O Lord I want to be among that number,
When all knees bow at His name,
O when they sing, the Saviours praise.
O when they sing the Saviours praise.
O Lord I want to be among that number,
When they sing the Saviours praise.

TOP

If I Had A Hammer.

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell,
And I've got a song to sing, all over this land.
It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about the love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

TOP

Three Wood Pigeons

Three wood pigeons
Three wood pigeons

Three wood pigeons
 Sitting in a tree
 Oh ! one has flown away. (spoken)
 Two wood Pigeons etc.
 One wood Pigeon etc.
 Look ! one has come back. (spoken)
 One wood pigeon etc.
 Two wood pigeons etc.
 Three wood Pigeonsetc.
 (Lead singer becomes more and more excited as the pigeons return)

TOP

Henrietta The Hippotamus

(tune McNamaras Band)
 Her name is Henrietta, she's a Hippotamus
 Who rides around the country, in a battered tramway bus
 Her head is in the drivers cab, her tail is in the rear
 And if she's being very good, the driver lets her steer.
 chorus
 She goes roaring down the highways with a roaring and a tooting of the horn.
 She goes grinding up the byways from the sunset to the early pearly dawn.
 Her feet go through the floorboards every time she hits a bump.
 And leaves poor Henrietta sitting back upon her rump
 But though she sometimes roars a bit, she doesn't really mind
 It manicures her toe nails, and massages her behind.
 So if you are out driving in the middle of the night
 And see a hippopotamus on your right
 It's only Henrietta going visiting her cubs
 And not the booze you drank last night, before the closed th pubs.
 Chorus

TOP

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, edelweiss,
 Every morning you greet me.
 Small and white,
 Clean and bright
 You look happy to meet me.
 Blossom of snow,
 May you bloom and grow,
 Bloom and grow, forever.
 Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

Bless my homeland forever.

TOP

It's A Cat.

Starting from one side of the campfire circle a leader says to the first person -

It's a Cat,

The first person replies - A What ?

Leader repeats - It's a Cat.

First person then passes on to the next person in the line - It's a Cat,

Second person replies - A What ?

First person replies - A What ?

Leader Repeats - It's A Cat.

The first person passes it onto the second person who passes it onto the third person.

Third person replies - A What ?

Second person - A What ?

First person - A What ?

Leader - It's a Cat.

Keep this going for a while, then the Leader goes to the other side of the campfire circle and says to the first person in the line - It's a Dog. etc.etc.

Keep both the Cat and the Dog going and see what happens when they meet in the middle of the line.

TOP

Magic Penny

1. A smile is something if you give it away,

Give it away, give it away,

A smile is something if you give it away,

It will come right back to you.

CHORUS

It's just like a Magic Penny,

Hold on tight and you won't have any.

Lend it, spend it, give it away

And it will come right back to you.

2. Joy is something if you give it away etc.

3. Love is something if you give it away etc.

4. Peace is something if you give it away etc.

TOP

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning

Blackbird has spoken like the first bird

Praise for the singing

Praise for the morning

Praise for them springing fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven

Like the first dewfall on the first grass

Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass
Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation
Praise ev'ry morning
God's recreation of the new day.

TOP

On My Honour.

On my honour I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say 'Aye'
There's a reason here for a reason above
My honour is to try and my duty is to love.
No one needs to know my name
If I hurt someone then I'm to blame
If I help someone, I've helped me
And that's the way that it should be.
I've tucked away a song or two
If your feeling low, there's one for you
If you need a friend, then I will come
There's plenty more where I come from.
On my honour I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say 'Aye'
There's a reason here for a reason above
My honour is to try and my duty is to love.
Come with me where a fire burns bright
We can even see better by it's own light
And we find more meaning in a campfire glow
Than we've ever found in a year or so.
We've a promise to always keep
And praise our God before we sleep
We're all Scouts together and when we've gone
We'll still be trying and singing this song.
On my honour I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say 'Aye'
There's a reason here for a reason above
My honour is to try and my duty is to love.

TOP

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Wimoweh, o-wimoweh, o-wimoweh, o-wimoweh
O-wimoweh, o-wimoweh, o-wimoweh, o-wimoweh !
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

In the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.
In the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.
Hush, my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.
Hush, my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.

[TOP](#)

JOEY SCOUT SONG

SCOUTS ARE HELPERS SCOUTS HAVE FUN
JOEY, JOEY SCOUTS
WE SING AND PLAY WHEN WORK IS DONE
JOEY, JOEY SCOUTS
WITH A GOOD DEED HERE AND A ERRAND THERE
HERE A HAND , THERE A HAND
EVERYWHERE A GOOD HAND.
SCOUTS ARE HELPERS SCOUTS HAVE FUN
JOEY . JOEY SCOUTS

[TOP](#)