

FIRE Is BURNING

Fires burning, fires burning,
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
In the gloaming, in the gloaming,
Come sing and be merry.

ONE BOTTLE POP

One bottlepop—two bottlepop
Three bottle pop—four bottle pop
Five bottle pop—six bottle pop
Seven bottle bottle pop.

Fish and chips and vinegar—vinegar-vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar
Pepper—pepper—pepper salt.

Don't throw your muck in my back yard
My back yard, my back yard.
Don't throw your muck in my back yard
My back yard's full.

GING GANG GOOLIE

Ging gang goolie, goolie,
goolie, goolie, watcha,
Ging gang goo, Ging gang goo. (Repeat)

Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho. (Repeat)

One half sings Oompa, while
chorus is sung, then reverse. At end, all sing:
Shali—wali, shali—walli, Shalli—walli, shalli—walli.

ROW, ROW ROW YOUR BOAT

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

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream,
Hah, Hah, I fooled you,
I'm a submarine.

MCCARTHY

MCCarthy was the greatest jumper in the 49th,
MCCarthy was the greatest jumper in the 49th,
MCCarthy was the greatest jumper in the 49th,
But he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Glory, glory what a heck of a way to die (3 times)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

He jumped from 40,000 feet
Forgot to pull the cord (3 times)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

They scraped him off the runway like a blob of strawberry jam (3 times)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

They carried him to his mother on a rotten two by four (3 times)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

They placed him on the mantle-piece for everyone to see (3 times)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

They buried him on a Sunday in a little wooden box (3 times)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

MCCarthy was the greatest jumper in the 49th, And he ain't gonna jump no more.

A RAM SAM SAM

A ram sam sam
A ram sam sam
Guli guli guli guli guli
Ram sam sam

Repeat
A rafi, a rafi
Guli guli guli guli guli
Ram sam sam.

I'M A LITTLE PIECE OF TIN

I'm a little piece of tin,
Nobody knows where I have been,
Got four wheels and a running board,
I'm a Ford, oh I'm a Ford!

Honk Honk
Rattle Rattle Rattle
Crash Beep Beep

Honk Honk
Rattle Rattle Rattle
Crash Beep Beep

Honk Honk

(Anyone who says more than that on the last verse sits down and stops singing)

JOHN JACOB JINKLEHEIMER SCHMITT

John Jacob Jinkleheimer Schmitt,
That's my name too,
Whenever I go out,
The people always shout,
"There goes John Jacob Jinkleheimer Schmitt!"
Ta-Da! Ta-Da! Ta-Da!

THERE WERE THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN

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

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

The second's name was Isaac,
The second's name was Isaac,
Ikey, Ikey, sac, sac, sac,
Ikey, Ikey, sac, sac, sac,
The second's name was Isaac.

The third one's name was Jacob,
The third one's name was Jacob,
Jakey, Jakey, cub, cub, cub,
Jakey, Jakey, cub, cub, cub,
The third one's name was Jacob.

They all sailed up to Jerico,
They all sailed up to Jerico,
Jerry, Jerry, co, co, co,
Jerry, Jerry, co, co, co,
They all sailed up to Jerico.

They wished they'd gone to Amsterdam,
They wished they'd gone to Amsterdam,
Amster, Amster, Sb, Sb, Sb,
Amster, Amster, Sb, Sb, Sb,
They wished they'd gone to Amsterdam.

BRING BACK AKELA TO ME

Akela went down to the cellar,
To see where the gas leak might be,
She struck up a match to see better,
Oh, bring back Akela to me.

Chorus:
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back Akela to me, to me,
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back Akela to me.

Akela went into the forest,
To gather some firewood, you see,
The Sasquatch was waiting to grab her,
Oh, bring back Akela to me.

Akela went down to the river,
To bring up some water for tea,
She fell in the pail and got drowned,
Oh, bring back Akela to me.

Akela went down to the seaside,
To have a quick swim in the sea,
She met a big whale and got swallowed,
Oh, bring back Akela to me.

ThE CORNER GROCERY STORE

There was cheese, cheese, walkin' on its knees,
In the store, in the store.
There was cheese, cheese, walkin' on its knees,
In the corner grocery store.

My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me,
I have not brough my specs with me.
There were

2. There were plums, plums, twiddling their thumbs... (Chorus)
3. There was corn, corn, blowin' on a horn. . (Chorus)
4. There were beans, beans, tryin on some jeans... (Chorus)
5. There was more, more, just inside the door... (end without Chorus)

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

JOE

Hello! My name is Joe!
I have a house and a car and a family!
I work in a button factory and one day my boss came up to me and said
“Hey Joe! Are you busy?”
I said “Heck no!” So he said, push this button with your

- right hand
— left hand
— right foot
— left foot
— tongue.

LITTLE TOMMY TINKER

Little Tommy Tinker
Sat upon a clinker
And he began to cry...
MA! PA!
Poor little innocent guy!

HAM AND EGGS

Ham and eggs, ham and eggs,
Some like their fried nice and brown,
I like mine turned upside down,
Ham and eggs, ham and eggs,
Flip, flop, flip, flop
Ham and eggs.

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.
For your friends are my friends, And my friends are your friends, The more we get
together, the happier
we'll be.

SILLY WILLY

There was a little boy. His name was Silly Willy, He was so very smart, but oh he was so silly.

—And so went his finger, and his finger went so, and his finger went always so—o-o.

Chorus:

—And so went his arm, and his arm went so, and his arm went always so-o--o.

And so went his finger, and his finger went so, And his finger went always so—o—o.

Chorus:

—And so went his leg and his leg went so, and his leg went always so—o-o.

And so went his arm and his arm went so, and his arm went always so-o-o.

And so went his finger, and his finger went so and his finger went always so—o--o.

Chorus:

—And so went his head etc...

Chorus:

—And so went his fanny etc...

THE UNDERWEAR SONG

(Bye Bye Blackbird)

I have lost my underwear,

I don't care, I'll go bare,

Bye, bye longjohns.

They were very dear to me, Tickled me, tee—hee—hee!

Bye, bye longjohns!

If you see a little flap behind me, When it's open, you'll know where
to find me!

I have lost my underwear,

I don't care, I'll go bear,

Longjohns, bye, bye!

HOW PECULIAR

As one warm worm wiggled up the walk
The other warm worm wiggled down. (3 times)
As they were going home.

They were only playing leap frog (3 times)
As one warm worm wiggled up the walk.
The other warm worm wiggled down

As one pink porpoise popped into the pool
The other pink porpoise popped out.
As they were going home.

As one sly snake slid up the slide, The other sly snake slid down.
As they

As one big bug bled black blood
While the other big bug bled blue.
As they

As one ditch digger dug up the ditch, The other ditch digger dug down, As they

As one tiny termite took his turn at the tree, The other tiny termite turned down.
As they

As one flea fly flew up the flue, The other flea fly flew down. As they

BEAR SONG

They other day.
I met a bear,
A great big bear.
A way up there.

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

He said I see.
You have no gun.
So I suggest.
You better run.

I turned and ran.
Away from there.
And right behind.
Me was the bear.

Ahead of me.
There was a tree.
A great big tree.
Oh, Lordy me.

The nearest branck
Was ten feet up
I had to jump
And trust my luck.

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

But don't you fret.
Now, don't you frown.
For I caught that branch.
On the way back down.

This is the end.
There ain't no more.
Unless I meet
That bear once more.

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah,
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah.

Sister helped to trim the sail.

Jordan's river is deep and wide.

Milk and honey on the other side.

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, Chills the body but not the soul.

ROCK' A MY SOUL

Too low, you can't get under it, (sing 3 times)
You've got to go in thru the door.

Chorus:

Rock'a my soul in the bosom of Abraham (sing 3 times)
Oh, rock'a my soul.

Too high, you can't get over it.

Too wide, you can't go around it.

Too low, you can't get under it,
Too high, you can't get over it,
Too wide, you can't get around it,
You've got to go thru the door.

ANGELS WATCHING OVER ME

CHORUS:

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

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

If I should die before I wake, Pray the Lord my soul to take.

If I should live for other days, Pray the Lord to guide my ways.

KUM BAI YAH

Kum bah yah, my Lord, Kum bah yah (sing 3 times) Oh, Lord, Kum bah yah.

Someone's crying, Lord
Kum bah yah (sing 3 times)
Oh, Lord, Kum bah yah.

Someone's praying Lord.

Someone's laughing Lord.

Someone's singing Lord.

TAPS

Day is done, gone the sun, from the lakes,
From the hills, from the sky. All is well safely rest, God is high.

CUB VESPER SONG

Softly falls the light of day
As our camp fire fades away,
Silently each Cub should ask,
Have I done my daily task?

Have I kept my Cub Laws too,
Taught to me by old Baloo,
Have I tried to do my best?
Cod grant me a quiet rest.

BACK TO GILWELL

I used to be a Beaver, a jolly Beaver too,
And now I've finished Beavering I don't know what to do,
I'm growing old and feeble and I can Beaver no more,
But I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

Back to Gilwell, happy land, I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

I WANT TO LINGER

Slowly

Chorus:

M—m I want to linger

M—m A little longer

M—m A little longer here with you.

M—m it's such a perfect night

M—m it doesn't seem quite right

M—m that this should be my last with you.

Chorus:

M-m and in September

M-m I will remember

M—m these Scouting days and friendships too.

Chorus:

M-m and as the years go by

M-m I'll think of you and sigh

M—m this is goodnight but not goodbye.

Chorus:

M-m H—in H-in (continue humming and fade away)

JOHNNY APPLE SEED

The Lord is good to me,
and so I thank the Lord.
For giving me, the things I. need,
The sun, and the rain, and the apple seed.
The Lord is good to me.

Johnny Apple See, Let's eat.

WHEN THE CUBS COME MARCHING IN

(x marks a hand clap. Tune: The Saints)

Oh, when the Cubs, x x
Come marching in x x
Oh, when the Cubs come marching in, x x
Akela, we'll x be in that number, x x
When the Cubs come marching in. x x

HAPPY WANDER

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

Chorus:
Valderie, valdera,
Valderie, valdera—a—a— valderi, valdera
My knapsack on my back.

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From every greenwood tree.

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

151 WOLF CUBS

Every where we go!
People always ask us!
Who we are!
So, we tell them.
We are the Wolf Cubs
151 Wolf Cubs.
And if you can't hear us
(we'll yell a little louder)
(You must be deaf.)

YELLS

C.S. Clam Clap - Hands cupped to make hollow sound.

- G. Eck eck eck (imitate pulley block pulling up the knife)
 Whooosh — (knife coming down)
 Plop (head rolls off)
 Gloggle gloggle gloggle (head rolls down trough)

ROCKET

C.S.

 All stand — bend down — strike match — light fuse
 Count down 10 down to 1
 Hisssssssssssssssss
 Boom!
 Follow path of rocket into sky
 A—h—h—h—h What a beauty!

- C. We're out for gore
 We're out for gore (louder)
 We're out for gore (very loud)
 (Make noise like screwing a chicken's neck)
 B—L—O—O—D (shout)

- S. Een gonyarma, gon yarma invoodoo Yarhoo, yarboo, invoodooo

S.R. Down a bit

 Down a bit
 Not too hard
 Not too hard
 Drat it!
 Too hard

- | | | |
|----|--------------------|-----|
| S. | Was it beans? | No |
| | Was it spaghetti? | No |
| | Was it stew? | Yes |
| | Stew—pendous !!!!! | |

- C. Ofer
 Ofer
 Ofer
 Oh for gosh sakes!

YELLS

MOSQUITO

C.

ZZZZZZZZ — (trace flight with hand)

The sting (cluck with tongue)

Result — (Ow!)

The swat (clap hands once — pause)

Cry of satisfaction (“Got im”)

G. There am t no flies on us

There ain’t no flies on us

There may be flies on some of you guys

But there am’ t no flies on us.

(2 sides)

C.S. Boomalacka, bommalacka

Bow—wow-wow

Chingalacka, chingalacka

Chow—chow—chow

Boomalacka, Chingalacka

Who are we

(pack or troop name) can’t you see

GAS LEAK

C.S.

Sniff—sniff—sniff — C—A—S ——— Gas!

Rattle—rattle — (match box) — B-A—N—C — Bang!

(Whistle up and down) - B-O-N-K --- Bonk!

C. Good Good

Good Heavens What Next.

S.R. Group 1 — Old Bill bought a boat

Group 2 — What Old Bill bought a boat?

Group 1 — No Old Bill bought a boat

Group 2 — Oh! Old Bill bought a coat

Group 1 — No. (annoyed) Old Bill bought a boat

Group 2 — Oh! Old Bill cut his throat.

Group 1 — (Exasperated) Ya cut his blinking head off.