



# CUB SCOUT PACK 441

SONG

BOOK



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## Action Songs

### *Singing In The Rain*

I'm singing in the rain  
Just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling  
I'm happy again!

Thumbs Up!

Repeat adding a new action each time.  
The final verse should be: (repeating)

Thumbs Up!  
Elbows In!  
Knees Bent!  
Knees Together!  
Chest Out!  
Tush Out!  
Head Back!  
Tongues out!

### *Hole In The Bottom Of The Sea*

There's a hole at the bottom of the sea.  
There's a hole at the bottom of the sea.  
The sea, the sea;  
There's a hole at the bottom of the sea.

There's a log in the hole at the bottom of the sea.  
There's a log in the hole at the bottom of the sea.  
The sea, the sea;  
There's a log in the hole at the bottom of the sea.

There's a knot on the log in the hole at the bottom of the sea.

There's a knot on the log in the hole at the bottom of the sea.

The sea, the sea;  
There's a knot on the log in the hole at the bottom of the sea.

There's a frog on the knot on the log in the hole at the bottom of the sea. [etc.]

There's a Wart on the frog on the knot...[etc]  
There's a fly on the wart on the frog...[etc]  
There's a wing on the fly on the frog...[etc.]  
There's a flea on the wing on the fly...[etc.]  
There's a hair on the flea on the fly...[etc.]

## Add To It Songs

### *There Was An Old Lady*

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly  
I don't know why she swallowed a fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled insider her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed a fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird  
How absurd! To swallow a bird!  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled insider her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed a fly

Perhaps she'll die

Continue verses:

Cat . . . Imagine that! She swallowed a cat

Dog . . . What a hog! She swallowed a dog

Goat . . . She opened her throat and in walked a goat

Cow . . . I don't know how she swallowed that cow

There was an old lady, she swallowed a horse

She DIED of course!

## Ballads

### *The Cat Came Back*

By Harry S. Miller

Poor Old Mister Johnson had troubles of his own  
He had a mangy yeller cat which would not leave his home;  
He tried and he tried to give the cat away,  
He gave it to a man that was goin' far away.

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

Away across the ocean they did send the cat at last,  
The vessel started sinking it was taking water fast;  
People all began to pray, the boat began to toss,  
A great big gust of wind came by and every soul was lost.

CHORUS:

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

### *Kaw-Liga*

By Hank Williams and Fred Rose

Kaw-liga, was a wooden indian standing by the door  
He fell in love with an indian maid over in the antique store  
Kaw-liga - a, just stood there and never let it show  
So she could never answer yes or no.

Chorus

poor ol kaw-liga, he never got a kiss  
poor ol kaw-liga, he dont know what he missed  
is it any wonder that his face is red  
Kaw-liga, that poor ol wooden head. ...

He always wore his sunday feathers and held a tomahawk  
The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped someday  
he'd talk  
Kaw-liga - a, too stubborn to ever show a sign  
Because his heart was made of knotty pine.

Chorus

Kaw-liga, was a lonely indian never went nowhere  
His heart was set on the indian maiden with the coal black  
hair  
Kaw-liga - a, just stood there and never let it show  
So she could never answer yes or no.

Chorus

Then one day a wealthy customer bought the indian maid  
And took her, oh, so far away, but ol kaw-liga stayed  
Kaw-liga - a, just stands there as lonely as can be  
And wishes he was still an old pine tree.

### *Chorus*

## ***Running Bear***

By: Johnny Preston

On the bank of the river  
 Stood Running Bear  
 Young Indian brave  
 On the other side of the river  
 Stood his lovely Indian maid  
 Little White Dove was her name  
 Such a lovely sight to see  
 But their tribes fought with each other  
 So their love could never be

Chorus:

Running Bear loved Little White Dove  
 With a love big as the sky  
 Running Bear loved Little White Dove  
 With a love that couldn't die

He couldn't swim the raging river  
 'Cause the river was too wide  
 He couldn't reach the Little White Dove  
 Waiting on the other side  
 In the moonlight he could see her  
 Throwing kisses 'cross the waves  
 Her little heart was beating faster  
 Waiting for her Indian brave

Chorus:

Running Bear dove in the water  
 Little White Dove did the same  
 And they swam out to each other  
 Through the swirling stream they came  
 As their hands touched and their lips met  
 The raging river pulled them down  
 Now they'll always be together  
 In their happy hunting ground

Chorus:

## ***Birthday***

### ***Sad Birthday Song***

Happy Birthday, Ugh.  
 Happy Birthday, Ugh

Sounds of chainsaws in the air,  
 trees are dying everywhere.  
 But...

One year closer to the grave,  
 Think of all the food we'll save  
 But...

Easter Bunny broke his leg,  
 Bled all over the Easter Eggs,  
 But...

Santa Claus wrecked his sleigh,  
 No more presents Christmas day.  
 But...

### ***Short Birthday Song***

This is your birthday song.  
 It isn't very long . . . HEY!!!

### ***Silent Birthday Song***

## ***Campfire***

### ***Scout Vesper***

Tune: Oh Tannenbaum

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

## Graces

### *Frere Jacques Graces*

Tune: Frere Jacques

God Our Father  
God our Father, God our Father,  
Once again, once again,  
We will ask Thy blessing, we will ask Thy blessing,  
Amen, amen.

### *God Is Great*

Tune: Michael Row The Boat Ashore

God is great and God is good, alleluia  
Let us thank him for our food, alleluia  
By His hand we all are fed, alleluia  
Give us Lord our daily bread, alleluia  
Lord of all to Thee we raise, alleluia  
This our hymn of grateful praise, alleluia

### *He Hears*

My God is so great, and I am so small,  
But it doesn't matter,  
He hears when I call!  
He hears when I whisper,  
He hears when I shout  
He hears my "thank you" 'cause I'm a Cub Scout

### *Lovely Treat*

Tune: This Old Man

Bread and jam, bread and jam,  
I am grateful, yes I am.  
Kindly thanks to God for all the food I eat.  
Thank Him for this lovely treat.

### *Rock You Grace*

Tune: We Will Rock You

Heavenly Father, Lord and King  
You provided us with everything  
We got food on the plate, it's tastin' great  
Thanks for what we've already ate  
Singin' Thank you, Father Thank you!  
Thank you, Father, Thank you!

## *Thanks Be To God*

Tune: Wendy

Thanks be to God, the Father Almighty,  
Thanks be to God, who gives us this bread.  
Thanks be to God, the Spirit eternal,  
Thanks be to God, forever Amen

## *Adams Family*

Tune: Addams Family Theme Song

Chorus:

Duh duh duh dum (snap, snap)  
Duh duh duh dum (snap, snap)  
Duh duh duh dum,  
Duh duh duh dum  
Duh duh duh dum (snap, snap)

We thank You for our food, Lord,  
For Mom and Dad and You, Lord.  
We thank You for our food, Lord,  
To get us through the day.

Chorus:

We've filled our plates and dishes,  
With food that is nutritious,  
And all that we can wish is,  
To thank you very much.

Chorus:

## *Johnny Appleseed*

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

Johnny Appleseed, Amen!

## Hiking

### ***The Cub Scout Trail***

Over hill, Over dale  
We will hit the hiking Trail  
and the Cub Scouts go marching along  
  
Now it's Hi! Hi! Hee  
Pack 441's for me  
Shout out our numbers loud and strong.  
For wherever we will go  
The people will always know  
That the Cub Scouts are rolling along.

## Nonsense

### ***Jaws***

Tune: Do Re Mi

Jaws! A mouth, a great big mouth  
Teeth, the things that kinda crunch  
Bite, The friendly sharks "Hello"  
Us, his favourite juicy lunch  
Blood, that's turns the ocean red  
Chomp, that's means the sharks been fed  
Gulp, That means we all are dead  
That will bring us back to  
Jaws! Jaws! Jaws! Jaws!

### ***Baby Bumblebee***

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me,  
(Cup hands together as if holding bee)  
  
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,  
Ouch! It stung me!  
(Shake hands as if just stung)  
  
I'm squishing up the baby bumblebee,  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me,  
('Squish' bee between palms of hands)  
  
I'm squishing up a baby bumblebee,  
Ooh! It's yucky!  
(Open up hands to look at 'mess')  
  
I'm wiping off the baby bumblebee,  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me,  
(Wipe hands off on shirt)  
  
I'm wiping off the baby bumblebee,  
Now my mommy won't be mad at me!  
(Hold hands up to show they are clean)

### ***Ain't No Bugs on Me***

Oh, there ain't no bugs on me, on me.  
There ain't no bugs on me  
There may be bugs on some of you mugs  
But there ain't no bugs on me.  
  
Oh there ain't no flies on me, on me.  
There ain't no flies on me.  
There may be flies on some of you guys  
But there ain't no flies on me.  
  
There ain't no frogs on me.  
There ain't no frogs on me.  
There might be frogs on some of you dogs,  
But there ain't no frogs on me.

Oh there ain't no lobsters on me  
There, ain't no lobsters on me  
There may be lobsters On some of you mobsters  
But there ain't no lobsters on me.

### ***Alice the Camel***

Alice the camel has five humps.  
Alice the camel has five humps.  
Alice the camel has five humps.  
So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has four humps.  
Alice the camel has four humps.  
Alice the camel has four humps.  
So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has three humps.  
Alice the camel has three humps.  
Alice the camel has three humps.  
So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has two humps.  
Alice the camel has two humps.  
Alice the camel has two humps.  
So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has one hump.  
Alice the camel has one hump.  
Alice the camel has one hump.  
So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has no humps.  
Alice the camel has no humps.  
Alice the camel has no humps.  
'cause Alice is a horse

### ***Gopher Guts***

Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts,  
Mutilated monkey meat,  
Little birdies dirty feet,  
Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts,  
And I forgot my spoon!

But I got my straw

### ***Hawaiian Punch***

Brady Bunch theme song  
Here's the story of a lovely apple  
Who was bringing up three very lovely fruits  
All of them had skins of gold unlike their mother  
The youngest one a grape

Here's the story of a handsome pineapple  
Who was busy with three grapes of his own  
They were four fruits living all together  
Yet they were all alone

Then the one day the apple met the pineapple  
And they knew that it was much more than a hunch  
That this fruit must somehow form a beverage  
That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch  
Hawaiian Punch, Hawaiian Punch  
That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch

### ***Junior Birdmen***

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

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

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

### ***My Dead Dog Rover***

Tune: Four Leaf Clover

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,  
That I over-ran with the mower.  
One leg is missing the other is gone.  
The third one is scattered all over the lawn.  
No need explaining the one remaining  
It's splattered on the kitchen door.  
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,  
that I over-ran with the mower.

### ***Coming of the Frogs***

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the horror  
of the coming of the frogs.  
They are sneaking thru the swamps  
and they are lurking in the logs.  
You can hear their mournful croaking  
through the early morning fog.  
The frogs keep hopping on.

Chorus:

Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, croak, croak.  
Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, croak, croak.  
Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, croak, croak.  
The frogs keep hopping on.

The frogs have grown in numbers  
and their croaking fills the air.  
There's no place to escape  
because the frogs are everywhere.  
They've eaten all the flies  
and now they're hungry as a bear.  
The frogs keep hopping on.  
(Chorus)

They've hopped into the living room  
and headed down the hall.  
They've have trapped me in the corner  
and my back's against the wall.  
And when I opened up my mouth  
to give a warning call,  
This was all I heard.  
(Chorus)



### ***God Bless My Underwear***

God bless my underwear, my only pair.  
Stand beside them, and guide them,  
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears.  
From the washer, to the dryer, to my backpack, to my rear.  
God bless my underwear, my only pair.  
God bless my underwear, or I'll be bare.

### ***The Banana Song***

Banana's of the world Unite! (Clap hands together over head)  
  
Peel, Peel, Peel Banana (Bring hands down, one at a time)  
Peel, Peel, Peel Banana  
  
Jump, Jump Jump Banana (Jump)  
Jump, Jump Jump Banana  
  
Shake, Shake, Shake Banana (Shake your booty)  
Shake, Shake, Shake Banana  
  
Go, Go, Go Bananas (Go nuts)  
Go, Go, Go Bananas

### ***The Boarding House***

In the boarding house where I live,  
Everything is growing old.  
Silver threads are in the butter,  
And the bread has turned to mold

When the dog died we had hotdogs,  
When the cat died catnip tea,  
When the landlord died I left there,  
Spareribs were too much for me

### ***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 stops to suck his thumb  
And they all go marching down (where?)  
To the ground (why?)  
To get out of the rain  
BOOM, BOOM, BOOM  
2.) To tie his shoe  
3.) To climb a tree  
4.)To close the door  
5.)To catch a ride  
6.)To pick up sticks  
7.)To pray to heaven  
8.)To shut the gate

9.)To get in line  
10.)To say "The end!"

### ***The Song That Never Ends***

This is the song that never ends,  
It just goes on and on my friend,  
Somebody started singing it not knowing what it was  
Now they continue singing it forever just because

This is the song that never ends . . .

### ***Web-Footed Friends***

Tune: Hoorah for the Red, White and blue  
  
Be kind to your web-footed friends  
That Poor duck may be somebody's mother,  
Oh be kind to your friends in the swamp  
Where the weather is always damp.  
  
You may think that this is the end,  
Well it is, but to prove we're all liars,  
We're going to sing it again,  
Only this time we'll sing a little higher.

### ***Turkey Day***

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean  
  
My turkey went walking one morning  
The November weather to see  
A man with a hatchet approached her  
Oh, bring back my turkey to me  
  
Chorus:  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my turkey to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my turkey to me  
  
I went down the sidewalk a shoppin'  
The sights in shop windows to see  
And everywhere hung great fat gobblers  
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

Chorus:  
I went out to dinner and ordered  
The best things they had I could see  
They brought it all roasted and sizzling  
They brought back my turkey to me

Chorus:

### ***Stay on the Sunny Side***

Stay on the sunny side, always on the sunny side  
 Stay on the sunny side of life, YEEHAW!  
 You'll be feelin' no pain as we drive you all insane  
 Stayin' on the sunny side of life

1. Knock, Knock  
 Who's there  
 Ether  
 Ether who  
 It's the Ether Bunny!  
 (Chorus)  
 2. Knock Knock  
 Who's there  
 Itsa  
 Itsa who  
 Itsa nother Ether Bunny!  
 (Chorus)  
 3. Knock Knock  
 Who's there?  
 Notta  
 Notta who  
 Notta another Ether Bunny!  
 (Chorus)  
 4. Knock Knock  
 Who's there?  
 Cargo  
 Cargo who  
 Cargo beep beep,  
 Run over all the Ether Bunnies!  
 (Chorus)  
 5. Knock Knock  
 Who's there?  
 Boo  
 Boo who  
 Don't cry, Ether Bunny be back next year!  
 (Chorus)

### ***The Whipper Whopper Song (Eener Meener)***

I woke up Sunday morning,  
 I looked up on the wall,  
 The beetles and the bedbugs  
 Were playing a game of ball.

The score was 6 to nothing,  
 The beetles were ahead,  
 The bedbugs hit a homerun  
 And knocked me out of bed.  
 Chorus:

I'm singing - Eener meener and a miner mo,  
 Catch a Whipper Whopper by his toe,  
 And if he HOLLERS, HOLLERS, HOLLERS, let him go.  
 I'm singing - Eener meener and a miner mo, (mo, mo, mo)

I went downstairs for breakfast,  
 I ordered ham and eggs,  
 I ate so many eggs  
 The ham ran down my legs.

I went outside to play,  
 I looked up in the sky,  
 I saw a little bluebird,  
 It poo-pooed in my eye.

Chorus

My mother is a butcher,  
 My dad's a side of beef  
 And I'm the little hot dog  
 That runs around the street.

I went back to my bedroom,  
 To check up on the score,  
 The skeeters made a homerun,  
 And knocked me on the floor.

Chorus

I went down to the barbers,  
 I sat down in his chair,  
 I gave him all my money,  
 He cut off all my hair!

My mother is a banker,  
 My father is a spy,  
 And I'm the little big mouth,  
 Who told the FBI.

### ***Way up in the sky***

Way up in the sky  
The little birds fly  
While down in the nest  
The little birds rest  
With a wing on the left  
And a wing on the right  
The little birds sleep  
All through the night...  
SSHHH - they're sleeping

The bright sun comes up  
The dew falls away  
"Good morning Good morning"  
The little bird says  
I open my eyes  
I roll out of bed  
I open my window and BOP that birds head  
SSHHH - It's sleeping!

### **Fred The Moose**

There was a great big moose  
He liked to drink a lot of juice  
There was a great big moose  
He liked to drink a lot of juice

Chorus: Singing Way-oh, way-oh  
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh  
Way-oh, way-oh!  
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh

The moose's name was Fred  
He liked to drink his juice in bed  
The moose's name was Fred  
He liked to drink his juice in bed  
(Chorus)

He drank his juice with care  
But he spilt it everywhere  
He drank his juice with care  
But he spilt it everywhere  
(Chorus)

There was a great big moose,  
On the loose,  
Full of Juice

### ***Three Little Angels***

Three little angels all dressed in white  
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite  
But the kite string broke and down they all fell  
Instead of going to heaven they went to . .

Three little devils all dressed in red  
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a bed  
But the bed post broke and down they all fell  
Instead of going to heaven they went to . .

Three little Cub Scouts all dressed in blue  
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a shoe  
But the shoe lace broke and down they all fell  
Instead of going to heaven they went to . .

Now, don't get excited,  
Don't lose your head,  
Instead of going to heaven  
they went to bed!

### ***Zip-A-Dee-Do-Da***

Zip-A-Dee-Do-Da,  
Zippadee-ay,  
My oh my,  
What a wonderful day,  
plenty of sunshine,  
Heading my way,  
Zip-A-Dee-Do-Da,  
Zippadee-ay

Mr. Bluebird`s on my shoulder,  
It`s the truth,  
It`s factual,  
Everything is satisfactual  
Zip-A-Dee-Do-Da,  
Zippadee-ay,  
Wonderful feeling,  
Wonderful day,  
Yeah

## Repeat After Me Songs

### ***Whooping Cough Song***

(no tune, just chanted)

Way down south, not very far off  
A little birdie died of the Whooping cough  
He whooped so hard of the whooping cough  
that he whooped his head and tail right off!

Very same song, very same verse  
A little bit louder and a little bit worse

Last round:

Very same song, very last verse  
A whole lot louder and a whole lot worse

### ***The Bear Song***

The other day, I met a bear,  
A great big bear, Oh way out there.

Chorus:  
(Same lines in unison)

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

He said to me, "Why don't you run?  
I see you ain't, Got any gun."

I says to him, "That's a good idea."  
And so I ran, away from there!"

And so I ran, Away from there,  
But right behind me, Was that bear.

In front of me, There was a tree,  
A great big tree, Oh glory be!

The lowest branch, Was ten feet up,  
So I thought I'd jump, And trust my luck.

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

Now don't you fret, And don't you frown,  
I Caught that branch, On the way back down!

This is the end, There aint no more,  
Unless I see, That bear once more.

### ***The Littlest Worm***

The littlest worm(echo)  
I ever saw (echo)  
was stuck inside  
my soda straw (echo)

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

I took a sip (echo)  
and he went down (echo)  
right through my pipes(echo)  
He'll surely drown(echo)

(all together)  
I took a sip and he went down,  
right through my pipes he'll surely drown.

I burped him up(echo)  
and he was dead(echo)  
i buried him (echo)  
in a flower bed (echo)

(all together)  
I burped him up and he was dead,  
I buried him in a flower bed.

He was my pal (echo)  
he was my friend(echo)  
and now he's gone (echo)  
and now he's dead(echo)

(all together)  
He was my pal he was my friend  
and now he's gone and nowhe's dead.

### ***Round Songs***

#### ***Make New Friends***

Make new friends,  
but keep the old.  
One is silver,  
the other is gold.