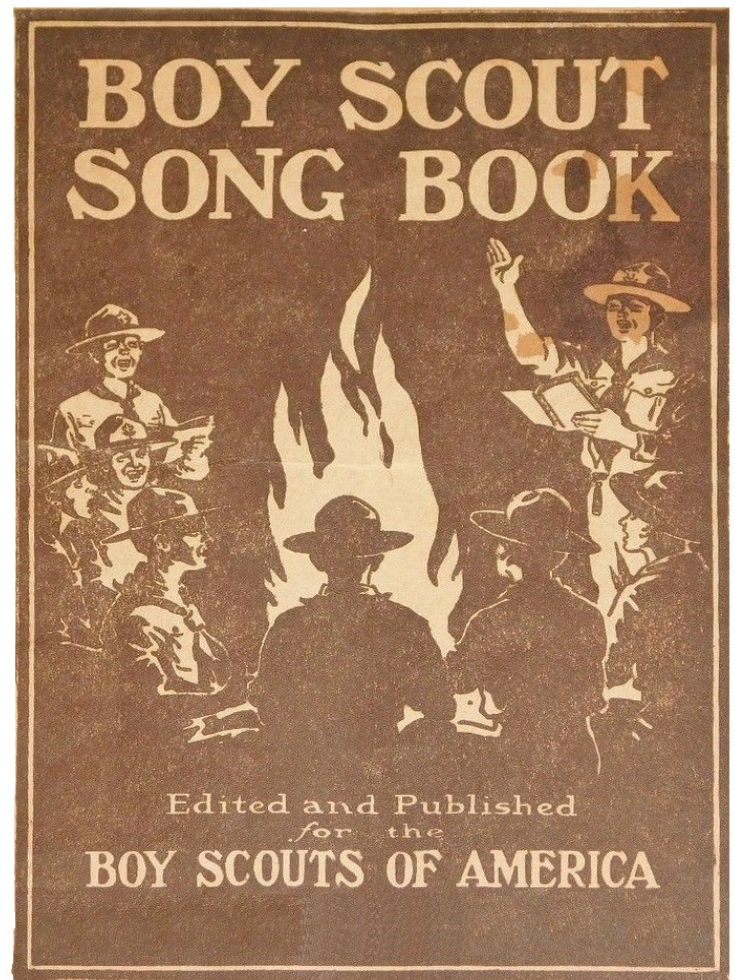




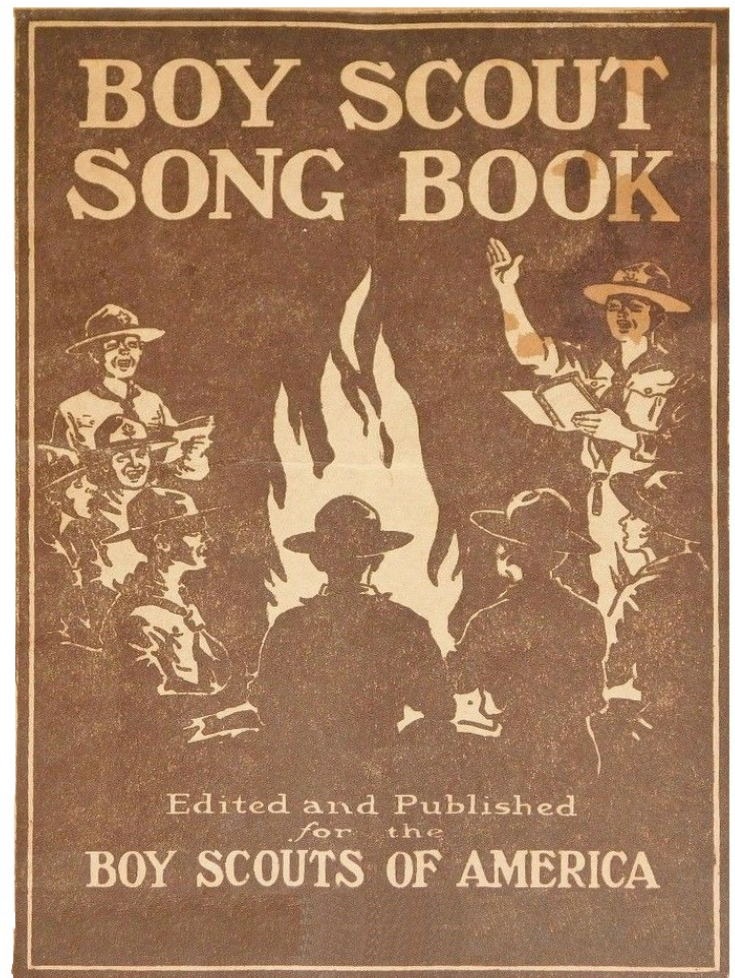
Antelope Books

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Four Reasons to Sing Loud

1. If God gave you a good voice, sing loud.
He deserves to hear it.
2. If God gave you a good voice, sing loud.
We deserve to hear it.
3. If God did not give you a beautiful singing voice, sing loud.
Who is man to judge what God has given you?
4. If God did not give you a beautiful singing voice, sing out loud, sing out strong... God deserves to hear it.
He has no one to blame but Himself!



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SCOUT OATH

On my honor, I will do my best
To do my duty to God and my country
And to obey the Scout Law;
To help other people at all times;
To keep myself physically strong,
Mentally awake and morally straight.

SCOUT LAW

A Scout is:
Trustworthy
Loyal
Helpful
Friendly
Courteous
Kind
Obedient
Cheerful
Thrifty
Brave
Clean
Reverent

OUTDOOR CODE

As an American
I will do my best to -
Be clean in my outdoor manners
Be careful with fire
Be considerate in the outdoors
Be conservation minded

SCOUT MOTTO

Be prepared!

SCOUT SLOGAN

Do a good turn daily!

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Parsons High Adventure Base Prayer

For fellowship, and sunshine fair;
For meadows where no boot has trod;
For snowcapped heights, and starlit night;
For food and strength to journey there;
We give thanks to God.

Philmont Grace

For food, for raiment,
For life, for opportunity,
For friendship and fellowship
We thank thee, O Lord.

The Summit Grace

For this time and this place,
For Your goodness and grace,
For each friend we embrace,
We thank Thee, Oh Lord.

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Patrol: _____

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Austrian Yodeler.....14

Baby Shark15

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Big Fat Hen17

Bill Grogan's Goat18

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Damper Song.....20

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Mow the Meadow 55

Duty to Country

Thank you for the privilege of living in a country
such as the United States of America.
Keep foremost in our minds that the freedoms which we enjoy
were bought through the unselfish sacrifices
of those who have gone before us.
As the strength of a country is in her people,
let us never avoid our responsibility to maintain this nation
as a beacon of hope and freedom to all mankind.

Helping Others

Grant us forgiveness, patient Lord,
when we place the insignificant wants in our lives
above the necessities in others’ lives.
Teach us to recognize and understand the problems facing others
and prepare us for each day’s task of helping others.

Physically Strong

God of our ancestors,
let us never forget that our bodies and minds
are but temporary gifts from thee.
Help us to preserve, strengthen, and use them
for the betterment of our world.
May our thoughts and actions be directed toward
more meaningful service in your name.

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On My Honor

Almighty God, keep us always mindful that our honor
is a possession to be cherished as dearly as life itself.
Endow us with firmness of purpose and uncommon integrity
that will enable us to fulfill those responsibilities
with which we are charged.
Make us ever conscious of the trust
that others have placed in us as Scouts.

Duty to God

Creator of the universe,
how often we forget the true source of life’s joys and pleasures.
How often, too, have we failed to remember
the origin of the inward strength which has enabled us
to be aware of your continual presence in our daily lives.
Help us to understand the more meaningful rewards
of service in your name.

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Scout’s Grace, Troop 10, Reseda, CA

Let us be thankful for the food and drinks
we are about to receive before us.
Let us be thankful for the shelter
that protects us while we sleep at night.
Let us be thankful for the water
that rejuvenates our mind, body and soul.
Let us be thankful for the earth
we walk on and the air we breathe.
Let us be thankful for the fire
that keeps us warm and gives us light.
Let us be thankful for natural surroundings
that give the earth beauty and life.
Let us be thankful for the family and friends
that are helpful when we need them the most.
Let us be thankful for the staff and leaders
that lead us on our way.

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Thank You For The Food We Eat

(Tune: "Michael Row The Boat")
Thank you for the food we eat, Hallelujah.
Thank you for the friends we meet, Hallelujah.
Thank you for the birds that sing. Hallelujah.
Thank you, Lord, for everything, Hallelujah.

Camp Parsons Grace

O God, we thank you for this food
And because you made us free
So nourish us to do what’s good
Where the mountains meet the sea.
And make us Scouting men,
As we praise your name.

Thanksgiving Prayer

Creator of all, we thank you for food and remember the hungry.
We thank you for health and remember the sick.
We thank you for friends and remember the friendless.
We thank you for freedom and remember the enslaved.
May these remembrances stir us to service.

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Campfire Songs

A Boom Chicka Boom

This is a repeat after me song.

Repeat the entire sequence in several "styles".

I said a boom-chicka-boom!

I said a boom-chicka-boom!

I said a boom-chicka-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka-boom!

Uh huh!

Oh yeah!

One more time! (*blah*) style!

Race Car Style:

"I said a vroom, shift-a-grind-a, shift-a-grind-a, shift-a vroom!"

Barnyard Style:

"I said a moo, chick-a bock-a, chick-a bock-a, chick-a moo!"

Astronaut Style:

"I said a boom-a, chick-a rock-a, take a rocket to the moon!"

Flower Style:

"I said a bloom, chick-a blossom, chick-a blossom, chick-a bloom!"

Janitor Style:

"I said a broom, chick-a mop-a, chick-a mop-a, chick-a broom!"

Underwater Style: *Sing while moving finger up and down on lips.*

Darth Vader Style: *Imitate the Imperial March*

"Boom boom boom, chick-a boom, chick-a boom, ..."

'Neath These Tall Green Trees

'Neath these tall green trees we stand,

Asking blessings from His hand.

Thanks we give to Thee above,

For Thy health and strength and love.

A Camp Grace

For food and health and happy days

Accept our gratitude and praise

In serving others, Lord may we

Repay our debt of love to Thee.

Inayat Khan Blessing

O Thou,

Sustainer of our body, heart, and soul.

Bless all we receive

In thankfulness.

Johnny Appleseed Grace

Oh, the Lord's been 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's been good to me.

Campfire Songs

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Native American Grace

The eagles give thanks for the mountains.
The fish give thanks for the sea.
We give thanks for our blessings,
And for what we're about to receive.

Sea Base Grace

Bless the creatures of the sea,
Bless this person I call me,
Bless these Keys, You made so grand,
Bless the sun that warms this land,
Bless the fellowship we feel,
As we gather for this meal.

Prayer of Thanks

We thank you, O God, for this day,
For morning sun and evening star,
For flowering of trees and flowing of streams,
For life-giving rains and cooling breeze,
For the earth's patient turning, the changing of seasons,
The cycle of growth and decay, of life and death.
When our eyes behold the beauty and grandeur of your world,
We see the wisdom, power, and goodness of its spirit.

Agafлага

This is a repeat after me song.

Early in the morning
When I was fast asleep
I heard a little birdie
Go cheep-cheep-cheep.

Chorus:

And this little birdie
He has a funny name
It's...
Called...
Aga-flaga-flega-flaga
Ishka-nishka-naga-naga
Aga-flaga-flega-flaga-birdie!

I'm gonna buy some birdseed
For my windowsill
Just to keep him quiet
Just to keep him still.

[Chorus]

Native American Grace

The eagles give thanks for the mountains.
The fish give thanks for the sea.
We give thanks for our blessings,
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Aga-flaga-flega-flaga-birdie!

I'm gonna buy some birdseed
For my windowsill
Just to keep him quiet
Just to keep him still.

[Chorus]

Acres of Clams

I've travelled this county all over
Prospecting for silver and gold,
I've tunneled, hydraulicked and cradled,
And I have been frequently sold,

After each verse, follow this pattern:

And I have been frequently sold, (last line)
And I have been frequently sold, (last line)
I've tunneled, hydraulicked and cradled, (second to last line)
And I have been frequently sold. (last line)

I packed all my grub in my blanket,
I left all my tools on the ground,
I started right out for to shank it,
For the country they call Puget Sound,

Arriving dead broke in midwinter
I found it enveloped in fog
And covered all over with timber
As thick as the hair on a dog.

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And covered all over with timber
As thick as the hair on a dog.

Buddhist Grace

The food comes from the earth and sky.
It is the fight of the entire universe
and the fruit of much hard work.
I vow to live a life which is worthy to receive it.

Buddhist Prayer Before Meals

This food is a gift from the whole universe,
the Earth, the sky, and much labor and suffering.
May we be worthy to receive it.
May we take only those foods
which promote health and well-being.
May we eat only enough food and be aware of our greed.
May the benefit from this food be used
to help all sentient beings find peace and happiness.

Campfire Grace, by Emilie Fendall Johnson

We thank Thee Lord, for happy hearts,
For rain and sunny weather.
We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
And that we are together.

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And that we are together.

Graces

Armenian Grace

May the abundance of this table
Never fail and never be less,
Thanks to the blessings of God,
Who has satisfied our needs.
To Him be the glory forever.

Bovay Scout Ranch Grace

For the trees, lakes, and hills, we thank thee, O God.
For the fun, friends, and fellowship, we thank thee, O God.
For the food that has been prepared, we thank thee, O God.

Brotherhood Grace

We thank the Lord for all that's good
For food, for life, for brotherhood
For friends and family, near and far
For fellowship right where we are.

For Health And Strength (sung as a round)

For health and strength
And daily food
We praise Thy name, O Lord!

I staked out a claim in the forest
And I started in right for to toil
For two years I chopped and I logged
But I never got down to the soil.

So I tried to get out of the country
But poverty forced me to stay
Now I've become an old settler
And nothing could drive me away.

No longer a slave to ambition
I laugh at the world and its shams
As I think of my happy condition
Surrounded by acres of clams.

Graces

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Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Chorus:

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more
It ain't gonna rain no more
How in the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no more

My uncle was a chemist.
A chemist he is no more.
For what he thought was H₂O
Was H₂SO₄

A peanut sat on the railroad track
It's heart was all a-flutter
Along came the 4:15
Toot toot, peanut butter

My father built a chimney
He built it up so high
He had to take it down each night
To let the moon go by.

Mary had a steamboat
The steamboat had a bell.
Mary went to heaven.
The steamboat went to TOOT-TOOT!

10

Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Chorus:

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For what he thought was H₂O
Was H₂SO₄

A peanut sat on the railroad track
It's heart was all a-flutter
Along came the 4:15
Toot toot, peanut butter

My father built a chimney
He built it up so high
He had to take it down each night
To let the moon go by.

Mary had a steamboat
The steamboat had a bell.
Mary went to heaven.
The steamboat went to TOOT-TOOT!

10

Three Little Angels

Three little angels, all dressed in white
Trying 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 all went to...

Continue for "two little angels" and "one little angel"

Three little devils, all dressed in red
Trying to get to Heaven on the end of a bed
But the bedpost broke and down they all fell
Instead of going to Heaven, they all went to...

Continue for "two little devils" and "one little devil"

Three little Boy Scouts, all dressed in green
Trying to get to Heaven on the end of a bean
By the beanstalk broke and down they all fell
Instead of going to Heaven they all went to...

Continue for "two little Boy Scouts" and "one little Boy Scout"

Don't be mistaken, don't be misled
Instead of going to Heaven, they all went to bed.

91

Three Little Angels

Three little angels, all dressed in white
Trying to get to Heaven on the end of a kite
But the kite string broke and down they all fell
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Continue for "two little angels" and "one little angel"

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Don't be mistaken, don't be misled
Instead of going to Heaven, they all went to bed.

91

Peace Like a River

Can be do as I do song with gestures for peace (peace sign), river, etc.

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river in my soul.

[repeat 2x]

I've got love like the ocean, I've got love like the ocean,
I've got love like the ocean in my soul.

[repeat 2x]

I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain,
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul

[repeat 2x]

I've got peace like a river, I've got love like the ocean
I've got joy like a fountain, in my soul.

[repeat 2x]

90

Peace Like a River

Can be do as I do song with gestures for peace (peace sign), river, etc.

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river in my soul.

[repeat 2x]

I've got love like the ocean, I've got love like the ocean,
I've got love like the ocean in my soul.

[repeat 2x]

I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain,
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul

[repeat 2x]

I've got peace like a river, I've got love like the ocean
I've got joy like a fountain, in my soul.

[repeat 2x]

90

My daddy is a doctor,
My mommy is a nurse,
And I'm the little needle
That gets you where it hurts.

My father is a butcher
My mother is a cook
And I'm the little hot-dog
With the candy that I took

A bum sat by the sewer
And by the sewer he died
And at the coroner's inquest
They called it 'sewer side'

Mary had a little lamb
She kept it in a closet
And every time she let it out
It left a small deposit

A rich man drives a Porsche
A poor man drives a Ford
My old man drives down the street
On four wheels and a board.

Peter was a rabbit
A rabbit he is no more
For what he thought was a rabbit hole
Was a hole in the outhouse floor

I never saw a purple cow
I never hope to see one
But I can tell you anyhow
I'd rather see than be one.

I never saw a chocolate cow
I never hope to see one
But judging by the milk we get
There certainly must be one

Mary had a little lamb,
Her father shot it dead
Oh, she still takes it off to school
But on a slice of bread.

My daddy is a doctor,
My mommy is a nurse,
And I'm the little needle
That gets you where it hurts.

My father is a butcher
My mother is a cook
And I'm the little hot-dog
With the candy that I took

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There certainly must be one

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Her father shot it dead
Oh, she still takes it off to school
But on a slice of bread.

11

11

Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic

Repeat 3 times getting faster.

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

I'm alive, awake, alert.

I'm alert, awake, alive.

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

Actions

Alive: hands on your lap

Awake: hands over your chest

Alert: hands on your shoulders

Enthusiastic: hands over your head, wiggling

Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic

Repeat 3 times getting faster.

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

I'm alive, awake, alert.

I'm alert, awake, alive.

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

Actions

Alive: hands on your lap

Awake: hands over your chest

Alert: hands on your shoulders

Enthusiastic: hands over your head, wiggling

Noah (Rise and Shine)

On "Rise and shine", stand with hands high, then sit again.

Chorus:

Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory. (2x)

Everything is (*clap*) hunky-dory, dory.

Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a flood, flood." (2x)

Get those animals out of the muddy, muddy. Children of the Lord.

Noah, he built him, he built him an ark, ark. (2x)

Built it out of hickory barky, barky. Children of the Lord.

The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies. (2x)

Elephants and kangaroosie, roosies. Children of the Lord.

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies. (2x)

Almost drove those animals crazies, crazies. Children of the Lord.

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy. (2x)

Everything was fine and dandy, dandy. Children of the Lord.

The animals they went out, they went out by threesies, threesies.

(2x)

Crocodiles and chimpanzeeeee, zeeeeeies. Children of the Lord.

This is the end of, the end of my story, story. (2x)

Everything is hunky-dory, dory. Children of the Lord.

Noah (Rise and Shine)

On "Rise and shine", stand with hands high, then sit again.

Chorus:

Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory. (2x)

Everything is (*clap*) hunky-dory, dory.

Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a flood, flood." (2x)

Get those animals out of the muddy, muddy. Children of the Lord.

Noah, he built him, he built him an ark, ark. (2x)

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Almost drove those animals crazies, crazies. Children of the Lord.

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy. (2x)

Everything was fine and dandy, dandy. Children of the Lord.

The animals they went out, they went out by threesies, threesies.

(2x)

Crocodiles and chimpanzeeeee, zeeeeeies. Children of the Lord.

This is the end of, the end of my story, story. (2x)

Everything is hunky-dory, dory. Children of the Lord.

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 world

Sweet the rains 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 every morning
God's recreation, of the new day

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 world

88

Morning Has Broken

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Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing, fresh from the world

88

Alligator!

This is a repeat after me song.

The alligator is my friend.
He can be yours too.
If you only you would understand,
That he's got feelings too.

Chorus:

Alligator. *(quiet, finger alligator mouth)*
Alligator! *(louder, hand alligator mouth)*
Alligator!!! *(very loud, arm alligator mouth)*
Can be your friend, can be your friend, can be your friend too.

The alligator is my friend. He loves to hug and flirt
I'd rather have him as my friend, than wear him as a skirt.

The alligator is my friend. He can be yours too.
I'd rather have him as my friend, than wear him as a shoe.

The alligator is my friend. He has a scaly pelt.
I'd rather have him as my friend, than wear him as a belt.

The alligator is my friend. He likes to sing and dance.
I'd rather have him as my friend, than wear him as my pants.

13

Alligator!

This is a repeat after me song.

The alligator is my friend.
He can be yours too.
If you only you would understand,
That he's got feelings too.

Chorus:

Alligator. *(quiet, finger alligator mouth)*
Alligator! *(louder, hand alligator mouth)*
Alligator!!! *(very loud, arm alligator mouth)*
Can be your friend, can be your friend, can be your friend too.

The alligator is my friend. He loves to hug and flirt
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The alligator is my friend. He can be yours too.
I'd rather have him as my friend, than wear him as a shoe.

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The alligator is my friend. He likes to sing and dance.
I'd rather have him as my friend, than wear him as my pants.

13

Austrian Yodeler

Unless otherwise noted, you should be doing a repeated sequence of: **thigh slap, clap, double finger snap**

Oh... (thigh slap drum roll)

An Austrian went yodeling (slap/clap/snap until end of chorus)
on a mountain so high.

When along came _____
interrupting his cry.

Yo...de...lay...hee... (thigh slap drum roll)

Yo de lay hee hee hee, Yo de lay hee hee (slap/clap/snap)

Swish, grr, etc see actions below

[repeat 3x]

Yo de lay hee hee hee, Yo (slap/clap/snap)

Repeat for each of the following:

An avalanche	Swish	Hands point down "hill"
A grizzly bear	Grr	Hands as claws
A Saint Bernard	(pant twice)	Hands as paws
A choo choo train	Toot toot	Pull horn cord
A maiden fair	(kiss then slap O shaped mouth)	
Her father	Bang bang	Finger guns

14

Austrian Yodeler

Unless otherwise noted, you should be doing a repeated sequence of: **thigh slap, clap, double finger snap**

Oh... (thigh slap drum roll)

An Austrian went yodeling (slap/clap/snap until end of chorus)
on a mountain so high.

When along came _____
interrupting his cry.

Yo...de...lay...hee... (thigh slap drum roll)

Yo de lay hee hee hee, Yo de lay hee hee (slap/clap/snap)

Swish, grr, etc see actions below

[repeat 3x]

Yo de lay hee hee hee, Yo (slap/clap/snap)

Repeat for each of the following:

An avalanche	Swish	Hands point down "hill"
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A maiden fair	(kiss then slap O shaped mouth)	
Her father	Bang bang	Finger guns

14

Kumbaya

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya.

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya.

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya.

O Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kumbaya.

O Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya.

O Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's hoping, Lord, Kumbaya...

87

Kumbaya

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya.

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya.

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya.

O Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kumbaya.

O Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya.

O Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's hoping, Lord, Kumbaya...

87

Give Me Oil In My Lamp

Give me oil in my lamp, keep it burnin', burnin', burnin'
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray... I pray!
Give me oil in my lamp, keep it burnin', burnin', burnin'
Keep it burnin' till the break of day.

Give me gas in my Ford, keep me truckin for the Lord.
Give me gas in my Ford, I pray... I pray!
Give me gas in my Ford, keep me truckin for the Lord.
Keep me truckin' till the break of day.

Give me sauce on my taco, let me witness in Morocco.
Give me sauce on my taco, I pray... I pray!
Give me sauce on my taco, let me witness in Morocco.
Let me witness till the break of day.

Give me wax on my board, keep me surfen' for the Lord...

Give me umption for my gumption, help me function, function,
function...

Give me cheese on my Dorito, God is neato, neato, neato...

86

Give Me Oil In My Lamp

Give me oil in my lamp, keep it burnin', burnin', burnin'
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray... I pray!
Give me oil in my lamp, keep it burnin', burnin', burnin'
Keep it burnin' till the break of day.

Give me gas in my Ford, keep me truckin for the Lord.
Give me gas in my Ford, I pray... I pray!
Give me gas in my Ford, keep me truckin for the Lord.
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Give me umption for my gumption, help me function, function,
function...

Give me cheese on my Dorito, God is neato, neato, neato...

86

Baby Shark

There are many variations. Feel free to add verses.

Baby shark, do do, do do do do (mouth = hands)
Baby shark, do do, do do do do
Baby shark, do do, do do do do
Baby shark.

Mama Shark	(mouth = forearms)
Daddy Shark	(mouth = whole arms)
Grandma Shark	(mouth = hands with fingers curled in)
Lady Swimmer	(swimming motion)
See a Shark	(make fin with hands over head)
Shark Attack	(go crazy)
Lost a Leg	(hop around on one leg)
Lost an Arm	(more hopping + arm behind back)
Happy Shark	(rub belly)

15

Baby Shark

There are many variations. Feel free to add verses.

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Shark Attack	(go crazy)
Lost a Leg	(hop around on one leg)
Lost an Arm	(more hopping + arm behind back)
Happy Shark	(rub belly)

15

Bear Song

*This is a repeat after me song.
At the end of each verse
everyone re-sings all four lines
in unison.*

The other day,
I met a bear,
a great big bear
oh way out there,

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,
for I can see,
you've got no gun.

And so I ran,
away from there,
and right behind,
me was that bear.

Ahead of me,
I saw a tree ,
a great big tree,
oh lucky me.

The nearest branch,
was ten feet up,
I'd have to jump,
and trust to luck.

And so I jumped,
into the air,
but I missed that branch,
oh way up there.

Now don't you fret,
now don't you frown,
I caught that branch,
on the way back down.

That's all there is,
there ain't no more,
unless I meet,
that bear once more.

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Now don't you fret,
now don't you frown,
I caught that branch,
on the way back down.

That's all there is,
there ain't no more,
unless I meet,
that bear once more.

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons.
Seven sons had father Abraham.
And they never laughed, and they never cried.
All they did was go like this...
With the right arm. *(wave right arm)*

Repeat and add more motions each time:

Left arm

Right leg

Left leg

Head

Tongue

Turn around

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Seven sons had father Abraham.
And they never laughed, and they never cried.
All they did was go like this...
With the right arm. *(wave right arm)*

Repeat and add more motions each time:

Left arm

Right leg

Left leg

Head

Tongue

Turn around

Religious Songs

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.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

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've first begun.

[repeat first verse]

Religious Songs

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
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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've first begun.

[repeat first verse]

Big Fat Hen

This is a repeat after me song

One fat hen (group repeats)
One fat hen, a couple of ducks (group repeats)

Continue with:

three baby brown bears
four rabid running hares
five, fat, fidgety, ferrets
six simple Simons selling salt in Siam
seven sleepy sailors sniffing snooze
eight elongated elephants elevating up escalators
nine nasty nematodes nibbling on nine more nasty nematodes
ten two-ton, two-tone tan transcontinental trucks, with trailers
towing T-Birds travelling from Tallahassee, Tennessee
to Tyler, Texas with twenty-two terrible two-tube tires
and two tanks of Texaco's TruTest on Tuesday.

*Most of the crowd will have trouble remembering everything so
you'll probably need to silence them with a hand gesture after
most people are done with each verse. :)*

Big Fat Hen

This is a repeat after me song

One fat hen (group repeats)
One fat hen, a couple of ducks (group repeats)

Continue with:

three baby brown bears
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*Most of the crowd will have trouble remembering everything so
you'll probably need to silence them with a hand gesture after
most people are done with each verse. :)*

Bill Grogan's Goat

This is a repeat after me song.

Bill Grogan's goat,
was feeling fine.
Ate three red shirts,
right off the line.

Bill took a stick,
gave him three whacks,
And tied him to,
the railroad tracks.

The whistle blew,
the train grew nigh;
Bill Grogan's goat,
was doomed to die.

He gave three moans,
of mortal pain,
Coughed up those shirts,
and flagged that train.

18

Bill Grogan's Goat

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the train grew nigh;
Bill Grogan's goat,
was doomed to die.

He gave three moans,
of mortal pain,
Coughed up those shirts,
and flagged that train.

18

You're A Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

83

You're A Grand Old Flag

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You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

83

Star Spangled Banner

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

82

Star Spangled Banner

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O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

82

Da Moose

This is a repeat after me song. And a do as I do song.

Da moose, da moose!	(antlers)
Swimming in da water.	(swimming actions)
Eating his suppah.	(eating off plate with fork)
Where did he go?	(shrugging)
He went to sleep. (2x)	(hand 1, hand 2, under head)
Baby moose, baby moose	(tiny antlers, tiny actions)
...	
He took a nipper napper (2x)	
Mama moose...	(bigger actions)
Daddy moose...	(huge actions)
Dead moose, dead moose	(floating face down in water)
Floating in the water	
Not eating his suppah	(wag finger)
Where did he go?	
He de-com-posed. (2x)	(collapse in 3 steps)
Zombie moose, zombie moose	(zombie walking)
Coming out da water	(arms up)
Looking for brains.	(reaching)
Where did he go?	
No really? Where? He's behind you! Ahhh!!!!	

19

Da Moose

This is a repeat after me song. And a do as I do song.

Da moose, da moose!	(antlers)
Swimming in da water.	(swimming actions)
Eating his suppah.	(eating off plate with fork)
Where did he go?	(shrugging)
He went to sleep. (2x)	(hand 1, hand 2, under head)
Baby moose, baby moose	(tiny antlers, tiny actions)
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Where did he go?	
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Zombie moose, zombie moose	(zombie walking)
Coming out da water	(arms up)
Looking for brains.	(reaching)
Where did he go?	
No really? Where? He's behind you! Ahhh!!!!	

19

Damper Song

On each repetition, drop the next underlined phrase, but still do the action.

Well you push the damper in (arms out in front)
And you pull the damper out (pull arms back)
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same
(finger up, swirl motion)

[Repeat]

Star of the evening (point up at angle)
Shining on the cookhouse door (point down at angle)

[Repeat]

20

Damper Song

On each repetition, drop the next underlined phrase, but still do the action.

Well you push the damper in (arms out in front)
And you pull the damper out (pull arms back)
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same
(finger up, swirl motion)

[Repeat]

Star of the evening (point up at angle)
Shining on the cookhouse door (point down at angle)

[Repeat]

20

God Bless the USA

If tomorrow all the things were gone I'd worked for all my life
And I had to start again with just my children and my wife
I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin' here today
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom
and they can't take that away

Chorus:

I'm proud to be an American where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died, who gave that right to me
And I'd gladly stand up next to you and defend her still today
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
God bless the USA

From the lakes of Minnesota, to the hills of Tennessee
Across the plains of Texas, from sea to shining sea
From Detroit down to Houston and New York to LA
Well, there's pride in every American heart
And it's time we stand and say

[Chorus]

81

God Bless the USA

If tomorrow all the things were gone I'd worked for all my life
And I had to start again with just my children and my wife
I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin' here today
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom
and they can't take that away

Chorus:

I'm proud to be an American where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died, who gave that right to me
And I'd gladly stand up next to you and defend her still today
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From the lakes of Minnesota, to the hills of Tennessee
Across the plains of Texas, from sea to shining sea
From Detroit down to Houston and New York to LA
Well, there's pride in every American heart
And it's time we stand and say

[Chorus]

81

God Bless America

While the storm clouds gather far across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance to a land that's free,
Let us all be grateful for a land so fair,
As we raise our voices in a solemn prayer.

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

God bless America, My home sweet home.
God bless America, My home sweet home.

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From the mountains, to the prairies,
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God bless America, My home sweet home.
God bless America, My home sweet home.

Douglas Fir

Repeat song a few times, getting faster.

A Douglas Fir, a Douglas Fir
A Big Leaf Maple, and a Douglas Fir
[Repeat]

Madrona, Madrona
A Big Leaf Maple, and a Douglas Fir
[Repeat]

Actions

Douglas Fir: teepee shape with hands
Big Leaf Maple: hands shoulder width apart
Madrona: arms up and then big circle down to sides

Douglas Fir

Repeat song a few times, getting faster.

A Douglas Fir, a Douglas Fir
A Big Leaf Maple, and a Douglas Fir
[Repeat]

Madrona, Madrona
A Big Leaf Maple, and a Douglas Fir
[Repeat]

Actions

Douglas Fir: teepee shape with hands
Big Leaf Maple: hands shoulder width apart
Madrona: arms up and then big circle down to sides

Desperado

This is a repeat after me song. And a do as I do song, Except for the chorus, which goes like this...

Chorus:

He was a big bold man *(knees bent, arms on reins of horse)*
He was a desperado *(slap thighs, then two hand guns)*
From Cripple Creek *(right hand flip over and back)*
way out in Colorado. *(thumb gesture behind over shoulder)*
And he horsed around *(horse hoof sounds on thighs)*
just like a big tornado, *(finger pointing up, swirling)*
And everywhere he went, *(arm out pointing, left to right)*
he gave his yee-hoo! *(fist pump in air)*

There was a desperado
from the wild and wooly West. *(walking with hands on belt)*
He wore a big sombrero, *(outline hat with both hands)*
and two guns across his chest. *(cross finger guns on chest)*
He rode out to Chicago
just to give the West a rest, *(riding horse)*
And everywhere he went, *(arm out pointing, left to right)*
he gave his yee-hoo! *(first pump in air)*
[Chorus]

22

Desperado

This is a repeat after me song. And a do as I do song, Except for the chorus, which goes like this...

Chorus:

He was a big bold man *(knees bent, arms on reins of horse)*
He was a desperado *(slap thighs, then two hand guns)*
From Cripple Creek *(right hand flip over and back)*
way out in Colorado. *(thumb gesture behind over shoulder)*
And he horsed around *(horse hoof sounds on thighs)*
just like a big tornado, *(finger pointing up, swirling)*
And everywhere he went, *(arm out pointing, left to right)*
he gave his yee-hoo! *(fist pump in air)*

There was a desperado
from the wild and wooly West. *(walking with hands on belt)*
He wore a big sombrero, *(outline hat with both hands)*
and two guns across his chest. *(cross finger guns on chest)*
He rode out to Chicago
just to give the West a rest, *(riding horse)*
And everywhere he went, *(arm out pointing, left to right)*
he gave his yee-hoo! *(first pump in air)*
[Chorus]

22

America the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved and mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

79

America the Beautiful

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America! America! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

79

Patriotic Songs

America (My Country 'Tis of Thee)

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside, let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
land of the noble free, thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees, sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake, let all that breathes partake,
Let rocks for silence break, the sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of liberty, to thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright, with freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might, great God, our King.

78

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Long may our land be bright, with freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might, great God, our King.

78

He went to Coney Island
just to check out all the sights. (*wave spread hands*)
He rode the rollercoaster (*hands = car going over hill*)
and it gave him such a fright. (*scared*)
It gave him double vision (*crazy gesture by face*)
so he shot out all the lights. (*shooting*)
And everywhere he went (*arm out pointing, left to right*)
he gave his yee-hoo! (*first pump in air*)

[Chorus]

There was a desperado
just a walking down the street. (*walking with hands on belt*)
There was a big policeman
just a standing on his beat. (*something similar*)
He grabbed him by the collar
and he grabbed him by the seat: (*grabbing high and low*)
And he threw him so he (*throw*)
wouldn't give his yee-hoo! (*fist pump in air*)

[Chorus]

23

He went to Coney Island
just to check out all the sights. (*wave spread hands*)
He rode the rollercoaster (*hands = car going over hill*)
and it gave him such a fright. (*scared*)
It gave him double vision (*crazy gesture by face*)
so he shot out all the lights. (*shooting*)
And everywhere he went (*arm out pointing, left to right*)
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[Chorus]

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There was a big policeman
just a standing on his beat. (*something similar*)
He grabbed him by the collar
and he grabbed him by the seat: (*grabbing high and low*)
And he threw him so he (*throw*)
wouldn't give his yee-hoo! (*fist pump in air*)

[Chorus]

23

Dum Dum

Actions change on each verse. Also try going faster. Actions could be anything. Below are just examples.

Dum dum da-da,
de dum dum da-da,
de dum dum da-da, da dum
[Repeat]

Slap thighs twice
Touch opposite shoulder twice
slap thighs twice
touch other shoulder twice.

Slap thighs once
touch opposite shoulder once
slap thighs once
slap thighs with hands crossed
slap thighs normally
snap both fingers

Touch left wrist with right hand
Touch left shoulder with right hand
Keep right hand there & touch right shoulder with left hand.
Extend right hand and repeat with opposite hands.

24

Dum Dum

Actions change on each verse. Also try going faster. Actions could be anything. Below are just examples.

Dum dum da-da,
de dum dum da-da,
de dum dum da-da, da dum
[Repeat]

Slap thighs twice
Touch opposite shoulder twice
slap thighs twice
touch other shoulder twice.

Slap thighs once
touch opposite shoulder once
slap thighs once
slap thighs with hands crossed
slap thighs normally
snap both fingers

Touch left wrist with right hand
Touch left shoulder with right hand
Keep right hand there & touch right shoulder with left hand.
Extend right hand and repeat with opposite hands.

24

When I First Came To This Land

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man.
So I got myself a farm and I did what I could.
And I called my farm — the muscle in my arm.
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man.
So I built myself a shack and I did what I could.
And I called my shack — break my back.
And I called my farm — the muscle in my arm.
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

And so on:

So I got myself a cow...no milk now
So I got myself a car...won't go far
So I got myself a duck...out of luck
So I got myself a horse...lame of course
So I got myself a boat...doesn't float
So I got myself a wife...run for your life
So I got myself a son...my work's done

77

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And I called my farm — the muscle in my arm.
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And I called my shack — break my back.
And I called my farm — the muscle in my arm.
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So I got myself a wife...run for your life
So I got myself a son...my work's done

77

Vespers

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

Listen Lord, O Listen Lord,
As I whisper soft and low.
Bless my Mom and bless my Dad,
There is something they should know.
I will keep my honor bright,
The Oath and Law will be my guide.
Mom and Dad this you should know,
Deep in my heart I love you so.

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The Oath and Law will be my guide.
Mom and Dad this you should know,
Deep in my heart I love you so.

Eerie Eerie Irie-Oh

*Chorus is sung after every two verses. All of the verses end with
"Working on the railroad" except 1896*

18 hundred and 91, now my story's just begun
Now my story's just begun
Working on the railroad.
18 hundred and 92 looking around for something to do
Looking around for something to do
Working on the railroad.

Chorus:

Eerie eerie irie-oh (3x)
Working on the railroad.

1893 section boss just hired me...
1894 hands and feet were getting sore...

1895 found myself more dead than alive...
1896 dropped a couple of dynamite sticks
Kicked a couple of dynamite sticks
Quickly left the railroad.

1897 found myself on the road to heaven...
1898 pickin' the lock on the pearly gate...

1899 floated around on cloud nine...
18 hundred and ninety ten found myself on earth again...

Eerie Eerie Irie-Oh

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"Working on the railroad" except 1896*

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1897 found myself on the road to heaven...
1898 pickin' the lock on the pearly gate...

1899 floated around on cloud nine...
18 hundred and ninety ten found myself on earth again...

Father's Old Gray Whiskers

I have a dear old daddy, for whom I nightly pray,
He has a set of whiskers, they're always in the way.

Chorus:

They're always in the way, the cows eat them for hay,
They hide the dirt on Daddy's shirt, they're always in the way.

Around the supper table, we make a happy group,
Until dear father's whiskers, get tangled in the soup.

Father had a strong back, but now it's all caved in,
He stepped upon his whiskers, and walked up to his chin.

We have a dear old mother, with him at night she sleeps,
She wakes up in the morning, eating shredded wheat.

We have a dear old Mommy, she likes his whiskers, too.
She uses them for cleaning, and stirring up a stew.

We have a dear old brother, who has a Ford machine.
He uses Daddy's whiskers, to strain the gasoline.

Daddy fought in Flanders, he wasn't killed, you see:
His whiskers looked like bushes, and fooled the enemy.

Daddy went out sailing, the wind blew down the mast.
He hoisted up his whiskers, and never went so fast.

Father's Old Gray Whiskers

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Chorus:

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His whiskers looked like bushes, and fooled the enemy.

Daddy went out sailing, the wind blew down the mast.
He hoisted up his whiskers, and never went so fast.

Trusty Tommy

Trusty Tommy was a Boy Scout
Loyal to his mother,
Helpful to the folks about,
And Friendly to his brother.
Courteous to the girls he knew,
Kind unto his rabbit,
Obedient to his father, too,
and Cheerful in his habits.
Thrifty saving for a need,
Brave, but not a faker,
Clean in thought and word and deed,
And Reverent to his Maker.

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Loyal to his mother,
Helpful to the folks about,
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Kind unto his rabbit,
Obedient to his father, too,
and Cheerful in his habits.
Thrifty saving for a need,
Brave, but not a faker,
Clean in thought and word and deed,
And Reverent to his Maker.

Tom the Toad

Chorus:

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop out in the road?

You did not see the car ahead,
And you were flattened by the tread.

You did not see the railroad track,
And now you have a broken back.

You did not see the old white Ford,
And now you're flatter than a board.

You did not see the semi-truck
And now you are a hockey puck.

You used to be so green and fat,
And now you are so red and flat.

You used to eat a fly or two,
But now the flies are eating you.

Tom the Toad

Chorus:

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop out in the road?

You did not see the car ahead,
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You used to be so green and fat,
And now you are so red and flat.

You used to eat a fly or two,
But now the flies are eating you.

Flea Fly Mosquito

This is a repeat after me song.

Repeat entire song several times getting faster.

Flea

Flea-fly

Flea-fly-mosquito

Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion

Oh, no, no not the lotion

Itchy-itchy, scratchy-scratchy,

Oooo I got one on my backy

Beat that big bad bug with the bug spray

Shshshshshsh!

Flea Fly Mosquito

This is a repeat after me song.

Repeat entire song several times getting faster.

Flea

Flea-fly

Flea-fly-mosquito

Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion

Oh, no, no not the lotion

Itchy-itchy, scratchy-scratchy,

Oooo I got one on my backy

Beat that big bad bug with the bug spray

Shshshshshsh!

Follow Me Boys

Chorus:

Follow me boys, follow me.
When you think your really beat, that's the time to lift your feet,
And follow me boys, follow me.
Pick'em up, put'em down and follow me,
Pick'em up, put'em down, pick'em up.

There's a job to do, there's a fight to win,
Follow me boys, follow me.
And it won't be time till we all pitch in,
Lift your chin with a grin and follow me.

It's a long, long climb, but we've got the will,
Follow me boys, follow me.
When we reach the top then it's all down hill,
Till you drop don't you stop and follow me.

So the journey's end is beyond our sight,
Follow me boys, follow me.
If we do our best then we've done alright,
Pack your load, hit the road and follow me.

28

Follow Me Boys

Chorus:

Follow me boys, follow me.
When you think your really beat, that's the time to lift your feet,
And follow me boys, follow me.
Pick'em up, put'em down and follow me,
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28

Three Short-necked Buzzards

Sung in a clipped, kind of whiney voice.

Three	(three fingers)
short-necked	(hands measuring neck)
Buzzards	(arm wings and grimace)
Sitting	
in a deeeeeead tree.	(arms out in T)
Oh look!	(hand over eyes)
One has flown aaaaaway!	(flapping hands)
What a shame!	
<i>[Repeat with two buzzards, one buzzard]</i>	

No short-necked buzzards
Sitting on a deeeeeead tree.
Oh look! (hand over eyes)
One has reeeeturned, (hand pulling back to body)
let us reeeejoice! (hands up, cheering)
[Repeat with one buzzard, two buzzards]

Three short-necked buzzards.

73

Three Short-necked Buzzards

Sung in a clipped, kind of whiney voice.

Three	(three fingers)
short-necked	(hands measuring neck)
Buzzards	(arm wings and grimace)
Sitting	
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One has reeeeturned, (hand pulling back to body)
let us reeeejoice! (hands up, cheering)
[Repeat with one buzzard, two buzzards]

Three short-necked buzzards.

73

Three Jolly Fishermen

Split group into two sections

There were three jolly fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen

(Group 1) Fisher! Fisher!

(Group 2) Men! Men! Men!

(repeat yells)

There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one's name was Abraham...

Abra! Abra! Ham! Ham! Ham!

The second one's name was Isaac...

Eye! Eye! Zak! Zak! Zak!

The third one's name was Jacob...

Jay! Jay! Cob! Cob! Cob!

They all went down to Jericho...

Jeri! Jeri! Co! Co! Co!

The should have gone to Amsterdam...

Amster! Amster! Dam! Dam! Dam!

You shouldn't have said that naughty word...

Naughty! Naughty! Word! Word! Word!

We're gonna say it anyway...

Amster! Amster! Dam! Dam! Dam!

Froggy Song

This is a repeat after me song. Cycle of clapping and slapping thighs. Repeat several times going faster or slower.

Dog.

Dog, Cat.

Dog, Cat, Mouse.

Froggy! (*yelled*)

Itsy bitsy, teenie weenie, itty bitty froggy.

Eatin' up all the flies and all the spiders.

Jump, jump, jump little froggy.

Ribbit, ribbit, croak, ribbit, croak, ribbit, ribbit, croak.

Three Jolly Fishermen

Split group into two sections

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(Group 2) Men! Men! Men!

(repeat yells)

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Jump, jump, jump little froggy.

Ribbit, ribbit, croak, ribbit, croak, ribbit, ribbit, croak.

Gee Ma I Want to Go Home

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of camp life
Gee mom, I wanna go, but they won't let me go,
Gee mom, I wanna go home!

Oh the biscuits at summer camp, they say are mighty fine.
One rolled off the table, and killed a friend of mine.

Oh the coffee at summer camp, they say is mighty fine.
It looks like muddy water, and tastes like turpentine!

Oh the director at summer camp, they say is mighty fine,
With a body like a soldier, and a face like Frankenstein

Oh the first aid at summer camp, they say is mighty fine.
Billy got a splinter, the funeral's at nine.

Oh the leaders at summer camp, they say are mighty fine.
You get up at seven, and we get up nine.

Gee Ma I Want to Go Home

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of camp life
Gee mom, I wanna go, but they won't let me go,
Gee mom, I wanna go home!

Oh the biscuits at summer camp, they say are mighty fine.
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With a body like a soldier, and a face like Frankenstein

Oh the first aid at summer camp, they say is mighty fine.
Billy got a splinter, the funeral's at nine.

Oh the leaders at summer camp, they say are mighty fine.
You get up at seven, and we get up nine.

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky;
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.

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.

Taps

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Squirrely Song

Sing this song several times, each time faster than the last.

Squirrely, Squirrely
Shake your bushy tail.
Squirrely, Squirrely
Shake your bushy tail.
Wrinkle up your little nose.
Put a nut between your toes.
Squirrely, Squirrely
Shake your bushy tail.

70

Squirrely Song

Sing this song several times, each time faster than the last.

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70

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

A chicken farmer took a walk out on his farm one day,
He paused by the coop as he went along his way,
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye,
It was a sight he dreaded...
Ghost chickens in the sky.

Chorus:

Bawk, bawk bawk bawwwwkk,
Bawk, bawk bawk bawwwwkk,
Ghost chickens in the sky

He'd been a chicken farmer since he was twenty-four
A workin' for the Colonel thirty years or more
Killin' all those chickens and sending them to fry
And now they want revenge...
Ghost chickens in the sky.
[Chorus]

Their beaks were black and shiny, and their eyes were blazin' red,
They didn't have no feathers, these chickens all were dead.
They picked that farmer up and he died by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy...
And they ate him with coleslaw.
[Chorus - repeat last line]

31

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[Chorus - repeat last line]

31

Ging Gang Gooli

Sing as a round with one group continuing with oompahs while the other sings again from the beginning, then switch

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha
ging gang goo, ging gang goo
[repeat 2x]

Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla heylo ho.
[repeat 2x]

Shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, shali walli
Oompah, oompah, oompah, oompah!

The Grand Old Duke of York

Repeat several times getting faster.

Oh, the grand old Duke of York,	
He had ten thousand men,	
He marched them up to the top of the hill	(stand up)
And he marched them down again.	(sit down)
And when you're up, you're up.	(stand up)
And when you're down, you're down.	(sit down)
And when you're only half way up,	(half way up)
You're neither up	(stand up)
nor down.	(sit down)

32

Song of the Sewer

I work in the sewer; it's a very hard job.
You know they won't hire just any old slob.
You don't have to wear a tie or a coat
You just have to know how to float.

Chorus:

We sing the song of the sewer!
Of the sewer we sing this song.
Together we stand with shovel in hand
To keep things rollin' along.

I work down a manhole with a guy named Bruce,
And we are in charge of all the refuse.
He lets me go first while he holds the lid.
I'm telling you, sheesh... What a sweet kid.

A funny thing happened to Bruce yesterday
The tide came along; he got carried away.
He come out in Jersey, but it's okay now,
'Cause that's where he lives anyhow.

My father, he worked in a sewer Uptown.
I followed his footsteps, and worked my way down.
That's how I began in this here industry
I just sort of fell into it. Sheesh, lucky me!

69

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Sing as a round with one group continuing with oompahs while the other sings again from the beginning, then switch

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ging gang goo, ging gang goo
[repeat 2x]

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That's how I began in this here industry
I just sort of fell into it. Sheesh, lucky me!

69

Shaving Cream

I have a sad story to tell you, It may hurt your feelings a bit.
Last night when I walked into my bathroom,
I stepped in a big pile of...

Chorus:

Shaving cream, be nice and clean,
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

A baby fell out of the window,
You'd think that her head would be split,
But good luck was with her that morning,
She fell in a barrel of...

An old lady died in the bath tub.
She died from a terrible fit.
In order to fulfill her wishes,
She was buried in six feet of...

I went for a hike with Troop 422,
at lunch time I looked in my kit,
I thought I would find me a sandwich,
But the darned thing was loaded with...

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Granny's in the Cellar

You can replace the underlined bits in each verse with your own words. See examples below.

Granny's in the cellar
Oh lordy can't ya smell her
Cooking biscuits on that darn old greasy stove
In her eye there is some matter, that keeps drippin' in the batter
And she whistles while the (*sniff*) goes down her nose

Chorus:

Down her nose, down her nose,
And she whistles while the (*sniff*) goes down her nose
In her eye there is some matter that keeps drippin' in the batter
And she whistles while the (*sniff*) goes down her nose

And so on. Here's a list of verses:

Grits...on her belly there's some zits that keeps poppin in the grits
Crabs...on her elbow are some scabs that keep fallin' in the crabs
Cobbler...her glass eye is a wobbler and keeps fallin' in the cobbler
Rice...in her hair there is some lice that keep jumpin' in the rice
Fries...in her belly there's a boil that keep oozing' in the oil

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Green Grow the Rushes Ho

Leader: I'll sing you one ho

Group: Green grow the rushes ho, What is your one ho?

Leader: One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so.

That is the basic form. Here is the second round:

Leader: I'll sing you two ho

Group: Green grow the rushes ho, What is your two ho?

Leader: Two, two little Boy Scouts, clothed them all in green ho

All: One is one and all alone and ever more shall it be so

So, you can see how it goes. Here are all 12 lines:

One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so

Two, two little Boy Scouts, clothed them all in green ho

Three, three the rivals

Four for the Gospel makers

Five for symbols at your door

Six for the six proud walkers

Seven for the seven stars in the sky

Eight for the April rainers

Nine for the nine bright shiners

Ten for the Ten Commandments

Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven

Twelve for the Twelve Apostles

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Second Story Window

Mary had a little lamb its fleece was white as snow

And every where that Mary went she threw it out the window

Chorus:

The window, the window the second story window

And every where that Mary went she threw it out the window

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall, Humpty dumpty had a great fall

And all the kings horses and all the kings men

threw him out the window.

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water

Jack fell down and broke his crown and

Jill threw him out the window.

Hey diddle, diddle the cat and the fiddle

the cow jumped over the moon

the little dog laughed to see such fun

that he threw them out the window,

Hickory dickory dock the mouse ran up the clock,

the clock struck one, the mouse ran down

so we threw it out the window.

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so we threw it out the window.

Scout Wetspurs

Parody of Vespers.

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?
Oh, have I done, and will I try,
Everything to keep me dry?

66

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66

Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering, along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing, my knapsack on my back.

Chorus:

Val-deree, Val-derah, Val-deree,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deree, Val-derah.
My knapsack on my back. *(replace with last bit of previous verse)*

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 blackbirds call so loud and sweet from ev'ry 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!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing, beneath God's clear blue sky!

35

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Chorus:

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Oh, may I always laugh and sing, beneath God's clear blue sky!

35

Hippopotamus Smile

This is a repeat after me song. And a do as I do song.

For each "What can make..." line, you raise one shoulder twice, raise the other twice, raise both twice, and then lower and rotate you upper body from one side to other.

What can make a hippopotamus smile?

What can make him walk for a mile?

It's not a party with paper hats (hand teepee on head)

Or cake and candy that will make him fat. (holding belly)

Cuz that's not what hippos do! (point finger forward)

They, ooze in the gooze without any shoes (step forward, back)

And swim underwater till their lips turn blue. (breaststroke)

Cuz that's what hippos do! (point finger forward)

What can make a hippopotamus smile?

What can make him walk for a mile?

It's not a tune on the old violin. (play violin)

Or listening to the whispering wind. (hand to ear)

Cuz that's not what hippos do! (point finger forward)

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Cuz that's what hippos do!

36

Saddest Manatee

Get progressively louder with each verse.

I'm the saddest manatee

Everyone is mean to me

Can't read a book or climb a tree

I have flippers 'stead of feet

Oh look — here comes one speedboat...

Zoom! Bonk! Ow...

I'm the saddest manatee

My skin's soft and blubbery

There's pollution in my sea

Humans killed my coral reef

Oh look — here come two speedboats...

Zoom! Zoom! Bonk! Bonk! Ow...

I'm the saddest manatee

Lonely is as lonely be

I am roaming but not free

Orcas ate my family

Oh look — here come three speedboats...and an orca.

Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! Bonk! Bonk! Bonk! (whale noise)

AAAAHHHH!!!

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Get progressively louder with each verse.

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AAAAHHHH!!!

65

65

Root Beer Song

Dough — The stuff that buys my root beer
Ray — The guy that pours my root beer
Me — The guy that drinks my root beer
Fa — A long way to the john
So — Let's have another root beer
La — A lotta, lotta root beer
Tea — No thanks, I'm having root beer
And that leaves me with no dough, dough, dough, dough.
[repeat]

Round our Campfire Embers

Round our campfire embers glowing bright
We have met in comradeship tonight
Round about the whispering trees
Guard our golden memories
And now before we close our eyes to sleep
Let us pledge each other that we'll keep
Scouting friendships strong and deep
Till we meet again

How Peculiar

As one pink porpoise popped up the pole,
The other pink porpoise popped down. [4x]

Chorus:

Glory, glory, how peculiar
Glory, glory, what's it to ya?
Glory, glory, how peculiar
As one pink porpoise pooped up the pole,
The other pink porpoise popped down.

As one black bear backed up the bank,
The other black bear backed down.
As one frisky flea flew into the flute,
The other frisky flea flew out.
As one slippery seal slid up the slide,
The other slippery seal slid down.
As one slimy snake slid into the slough,
The other slimy snake slid out.
As one black bug bled black blood,
The other black bug bled blue.
As one eager eagle eased into the eaves,
The other eager eagle eased out.
As one blue bat blew into the bowl,
The other blue bat blew out.

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As one blue bat blew into the bowl,
The other blue bat blew out.

I Points to Mineself

I points to mineself, and say vas is das here? *(touch top of head)*
Das is mine top notcher, ya mama dear.
Top notcher, top notcher *(touch top of head)*
Ya mama dear
Dat's vot I learned in dis camp! Boom boom! *(clap on booms)*

I points to mineself, and say vas is das here? *(touch forehead)*
Das is mine sweat browser, ya mama dear.
Sweat browser, top notcher *(touch each in turn)*
Ya mama dear
Dat's vot I learned in dis camp! Boom boom! *(clap on booms)*

Repeat, adding each new item to the list. First verse is the only one that repeats the same item twice.

Eye winker (eye)
Horn blower (nose)
Soup strainer (moustache)
Lunch eater (mouth)
Chin chowser (chin)
Rubber necker (neck)
Chest protector (chest)
Breadbasket (tummy)
Foot stomper (feet)

38

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Chest protector (chest)
Breadbasket (tummy)
Foot stomper (feet)

38

Rattlin' Bog

At some point maybe say, "Let's invoke the one breath rule." :)

Chorus:

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog, and the bog down in the valley-o.
Rare bog, and a rattlin' bog, and the bog down in the valley-o.

In that bog there was a hole, rare hole, and a rattlin' hole,
And the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o.

In that hole there was a tree, rare tree, and a rattlin' tree,
Tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog,
and the bog down in the valley-o.

And so on, here's the full list:

Hole...in the bog	Chick...on the yolk
Tree...in the hole	Wing...on the chick
Bough...on the tree	Feather...on the wing
Limb...on the bough	Flea...on the feather
Branch...on the limb	Eye...in the flea
Twig...on the branch	Speck...in the eye
Leaf...on the twig	Germ...on the speck
Nest...on the leaf	Amoeba...on the germ
Bird...in the nest	Paramecium...on the amoeba
Egg...in the bird	Virus...on the paramecium
Yolk...in the egg	Subatomic particle...on the virus

63

Rattlin' Bog

At some point maybe say, "Let's invoke the one breath rule." :)

Chorus:

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Rare bog, and a rattlin' bog, and the bog down in the valley-o.

In that bog there was a hole, rare hole, and a rattlin' hole,
And the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o.

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Yolk...in the egg	Subatomic particle...on the virus

63

Pinto Bean

*You can call on people in the audience to start each verse:
Hey, Joe, what's your dog's name?*

My dog Pinto likes to roam
One day Pinto left his home
He came back so nice and clean
Where, oh where, has Pinto bean?

Pinto bean, Pinto bean,
Where, oh where, has Pinto bean? [2x]

Repeat with other "beans":

Lima
Refried
Garbanzo
Mister
Coffee
Jelly
Porkin
Pirates of the Carri
Etc.

Pinto Bean

*You can call on people in the audience to start each verse:
Hey, Joe, what's your dog's name?*

My dog Pinto likes to roam
One day Pinto left his home
He came back so nice and clean
Where, oh where, has Pinto bean?

Pinto bean, Pinto bean,
Where, oh where, has Pinto bean? [2x]

Repeat with other "beans":

Lima
Refried
Garbanzo
Mister
Coffee
Jelly
Porkin
Pirates of the Carri
Etc.

I'm Happy When I'm Hiking

Once I tore around the country on a motorbike,
Now I like to stretch me legs and go out on a hike.
On my back I buckle me pack, salute the King of Sports,
And hike around the country in a pair of khaki shorts.

Chorus:

I'm happy when I'm hiking, pack upon my back.
I'm happy when I'm hiking, off the beaten track.
Out in the open country, tramping all the way.
With a real good friend to the journeys end,
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty miles a day.

See me swinging down the lanes, and roaming o'er the downs,
Passing sleepy villages, and dear old-fashioned towns.
You should see me have my tea, beneath a shady tree,
With lambs and cows and dicky birds to keep me company.

[Chorus]

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With lambs and cows and dicky birds to keep me company.

[Chorus]

If I Was Not a Boy Scout

Chorus:

We are Boy Scouts as you can plainly see
But if we weren't Boy Scouts

A surgeon I would be.

Cut, cut, snip, snip, where does this one go?

Other options, or make a new one:

Bird watcher: Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!

Carpenter: Two by four, nail it to the floor!

Electrician: Red wire, blue wire, this is how you start a fire.

Fireman: Jump lady, jump lady... neeeeeerw splat!

Hippie: Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!

House cleaner: Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!

Farmer: Give, Betsy give! The baby's gotta live!

Lawyer: Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there.

Lifeguard: Save yourself, man. I'm working on my tan!

Plumber: Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

Scoutmaster: Do this, do that, I'm gonna take a nap.

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Philmont Hymn

Silver on the sage,
Starlit skies above,
Aspen covered hills,
Country that I love.
Philmont here's to thee,
Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country, tonight
Wind in whispering pines,
Eagles soaring high,
Purple mountains rise,
Against an azure sky.
Philmont here's to thee,
Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country Tonight.

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Paddle Song

3 part round

Our paddles keen and bright,
Flashing like silver;
Follow the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing them back,
Flashing like silver;
Swift as the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip and swing.

The morning, it greets us
The Earth is our friend
Our journey through water
Begins once again.

The blue sky surrounds
The river, it bends
We follow its winding
Darkness descends.

repeat

In a Cabin in the Woods

Repeat, muting the first line, then first and second, and so on...until only hand motions remain. It is best to speed up the muted motions in the interest of time.

In a cabin in the woods	(draw shape of house)
A little man by the window stood	(hand binoculars at eyes)
Saw a rabbit hopping by	(bouncing finger rabbit)
Knocking at my door	(knocking)
“Help me, help me, help me,” he cried.	(flail arms)
‘Ere the hunter shoots me dead	(rifle aiming/shooting)
Come, little rabbit, come inside	(beckoning)
Safely you may hide.	(petting rabbit in arms)
(cutting sound)	(draw finger across neck)

Paddle Song

3 part round

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(cutting sound)	(draw finger across neck)

It's a Lie

The verses are sung by the leader. Everyone else repeats the last couple words of each line and then joins in on the chorus.

Well, I was born a hundred thousand years ago. (YEARS AGO)
And there isn't anything I do not know. (DO NOT KNOW)
Well, I saw Peter, Paul, and Moses playing ring-around the roses,
And I'll lick the guy that says it isn't so. (IT ISN'T SO)

Chorus:

It's a lie; It's a lie; Ship ahoy, ship ahey, ship a hi-i-i!
Oh, I've sailed the seven seas and I've sniffed the salty breeze,
But I never, ever, ever saw a mermaid. (A MERMAID)

I saw Satan when he looked the garden o'er. (GARDEN O'ER)
I saw Adam and Eve a 'driven from the door. (FROM THE DOOR)
I was round the corner peekin' at the apple they was eatin'
And I'll prove that I'm the guy that ate the core. (ATE THE CORE)

I saw Caesar when he crossed the Rubicon. (RUBICON)
I'm the guy that built the raft he crossed it on. (CROSSED IT ON)
I saw Hannibal at home and Nero burning Rome.
Why, I even saw the fall of Babylon. (BABBLE ON)

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Over the Irish Sea

You can call on scouts to start each verse. For example:
Leader: Hey, Jimmy, what did you do when you were two?
Jimmy: When I was two, I...(rhymes with two)
All: Over the Irish Sea...

When I was one, I sucked me thumb.
Over the Irish Sea (hand ripple motion to side)
I climbed aboard a pirate ship. (climbing ladder)
The captain said to me: (salute)
We're goin' this way, that way,
forward, backward (jump/lean left, right, etc)
Over the Irish Sea (hand ripple motion to side)
A bottle of pop to top it off (drink from thumb, pinky out)
And that's the life for me...hey! (raise fist at hey!)

When I was two...

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When I was two...

Old Miss Leary

On each repetition you could either speed up or leave out the underlined words while still doing the actions.

Late last night when we were all in bed. (sleep on hands)
Old Miss Leary hung a lantern in the shed (lift lantern onto hook)
And when the cow kicked it over (kick)
She winked her eye and said (wink or hand wink)
It'll be a hot time in the old town tonight. (cool face with hands)

Group 1: Fire, fire, fire!

Group 2: Water, water, water!

Group 3: Jump lady, jump! Psyche, splat!

On My Honor

On my honor, I'll do my best, to do my duty to God.
On my honor, I'll do my best, to serve my country as I may.
On my honor, I'll do my best, to do my good turn each day,
To keep my body strengthened and keep my mind awakened.
To follow paths of righteousness.
On my honor, I'll do my best.

I saw Washington afloat a cake of ice. (CAKE OF ICE)
I saw Sherman, Lee, and Grant a shakin' dice. (SHAKIN' DICE)
I saw Roosevelt's great laugh that split his face in half,
While Pershing set a trap for German mice. (GERMAN MICE)

If you think all of this bunk, it isn't true. (IT ISN'T TRUE)
Well what difference does it even make to you? (MAKE TO YOU)
We've been handing you this line just to pass away the time,
So now I think we'll quit because we're through. (YOU'RE THRU)

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Jellyfish Song

This is a repeat after me song.

During “The jellyfish, the jellyfish...” you dance around making jellyfish actions. Whatever that means to you. :) Jumping, spinning around, etc.

Arms up
Wrists together
(wait for everyone to feel awkward)
The jellyfish, the jellyfish, the jellyfish.

On each verse you add an additional instruction:

Elbows together
Knees together
Toes Together
Butt out
Head back
Tongue out

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My Old Man

My old man’s a plumber
What do you think about that?
He wears a plumber’s collar.
He wears a plumber’s hat.
He wears a plumber’s raincoat.
He wears a plumber’s shoes.
And every Sunday morning,
He reads the plumber’s news.
And some day, if I can,
I want to be a plumber
Just like my old man.

Repeat, replacing “plumber” with another profession each time

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Repeat, replacing “plumber” with another profession each time

My Leader Fell Into a Pothole

My leader fell into a pothole, in a glacier while climbing an Alp.
Still there after 50 long winters, and all you can see is his scalp.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my leader to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my leader to me!

My leader was proud of his whiskers,
To shave them would give him the blues.
They hung all the way to his ankles,
And he used them for shining his shoes.

My leader had faith in a sailboat
he'd built from an old hollow tree.
My leader set sail for Australia,
Now my leader lies under the sea.

My brother has just joined the Boy Scouts
He welcomed the challenge with glee.
But he's awful hard work for his leader
And his leader just happens to be me.

I've told him the Law and the Promise
I've shown him the handshake and sign
I've told him we try to get badges
But I didn't mean he should take mine!

56

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
His name is my name too.
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt.
Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah

45

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45

Johnny Verbeck

Once there was a Dutchman
His name was Johnny Verbeck
He made the finest sausages and sauerkraut and speck.
He made the finest sausages that'll evermore be seen,
Till one day he invented a sausage making machine.

Chorus:

Oh, Mr. Johnny Verbeck how could you be so mean,
I told you, you'd be sorry for inventin' that machine
Now all the neighbors cats and dogs will nevermore be seen
They'll all be ground to sausages in Johnny Verbeck's machine.

One day a boy came walkin' thru the store.
He bought a pound of sausages and laid them on the floor.
The boy began to whistle, He whistled up a tune.
And all the little sausages went dancin' around the room.

One day there was a shortage there was no meat to grind,
So Johnny called up the pound to see what he could find.
They said we're outta business, we keep the strays no more,
But we'll send all our future finds directly to your door."

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Mow the Meadow

The last "mow" of each verse is held until the leader puts their hand down. The last one is often held while the song leader runs around the campsite/dining hall/etc.

One man went to mow
Went to mow the meadow
One man and his dog
Went to mow... the meadow.

Two men went to mow
Went to mow the meadow
Two men, one man and his dog
Went to mow... the meadow.

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

And so on up to ten men.

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And so on up to ten men.

The Moose Song

This is a repeat after me song.

There was a great big moose!
Who liked to drink a lot of juice!
[repeat]

Chorus:

Singing oh-way-oh
Way-oh-way-oh-way-oh-way-oh
Waaay-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
[repeat]

He drank his juice with care
But he got some in his hair
[repeat]

Now he's a sticky moose
Who likes to drink a lot of juice.
[repeat]

54

One day the meat inspector came knockin' at the door
He said, "I'll start a lookin' or give me money more"
Now Johnny got real angry and pushed him in the meat,
He fired up the old machine and now there's more to eat.

One day the machine got busted the darn thing wouldn't go,
So Johnny Verbeck he climbed inside to see what made it so.
His wife she had a nightmare, went walkin' in her sleep
She gave the crank a heck of a yank and Johnny Verbeck was meat

47

The Moose Song

This is a repeat after me song.

There was a great big moose!
Who liked to drink a lot of juice!
[repeat]

Chorus:

Singing oh-way-oh
Way-oh-way-oh-way-oh-way-oh
Waaay-oh-way-oh
Way-oh-way-oh-way-oh-way-oh

The moose's name was Fred
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47

Kookaburra Sits in the Old Gum Tree

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Merry, merry king of the bush is he.
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh, Kookaburra,
Gay your life must be!

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Eating all the gum drops he can see.
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra
Save some there for me!

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Counting all the monkeys he can see.
Laugh Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra
That's not a monkey, that's me!

Kookaburra sits on the electric wire,
Jumping up and down, with his pants on fire.
Ouch, Kookaburra, ouch! Kookaburra,
Hot your tail must be!

Kookaburra sits on a rusty nail,
Gets a boo-boo in his tail.
Cry, Kookaburra, cry, Kookaburra,
Oh how life can be!

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Cry, Kookaburra, cry, Kookaburra,
Oh how life can be!

Low Bridge

Chorus:

Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge for we're comin' to a town
So you'll always know your neighbor
And you'll always know your pal
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal
If you've ever navigated on the Eri-eeee Canal.

Well, I got a mule and her name is Sal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker and a good old pal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

Get up, there, mule, here comes a lock
We'll reach Rome about six o'clock
Six o'clock's just an hour away
So make your tracks while we still got day

Darn that mule, he shore is lazy
Bound to drive a body crazy
Looked at me the other day
Said, "I ain't a-goin' till I eat my hay!"

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Little Birdie Song

Way up in the sky *(jump high)*
The little birds fly *(flap arms)*
While down in the nest *(form nest with arms)*
The little birdies rest *(hands next to head like napping)*
Shhh! They're sleeping! *(yell the "they're sleeping" part)*

The bright sun comes up! *(jump high with arms above head)*
The dew goes away *(hands like banging on a keyboard)*
"Good morning,
good morning,"
the little birds say! *(raise arms up and down)*

52

Little Birdie Song

Way up in the sky *(jump high)*
The little birds fly *(flap arms)*
While down in the nest *(form nest with arms)*
The little birdies rest *(hands next to head like napping)*
Shhh! They're sleeping! *(yell the "they're sleeping" part)*

The bright sun comes up! *(jump high with arms above head)*
The dew goes away *(hands like banging on a keyboard)*
"Good morning,
good morning,"
the little birds say! *(raise arms up and down)*

52

Land of the Silver Birch

3 part round

Land of the silver birch
Home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose
Wanders at will

Chorus:
Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom didi yada, boom didi yada, boom didi yada, boom boom

High on a rocky ledge
I'll build my wigwam
Close to the water's edge
Silent and still

My heart grows sick for thee
Here in the low lands
I will return to thee
Hills of the north

49

Land of the Silver Birch

3 part round

Land of the silver birch
Home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose
Wanders at will

Chorus:
Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom didi yada, boom didi yada, boom didi yada, boom boom

High on a rocky ledge
I'll build my wigwam
Close to the water's edge
Silent and still

My heart grows sick for thee
Here in the low lands
I will return to thee
Hills of the north

49

Lilly the Pink

Chorus:

We'll drink a drink a drink
To Lilly the Pink a pink a pink
The savior of the human race
She invented medicinal compound
Most efficacious in every case

Here's a story, a little bit gory,
A little bit happy, and a little bit sad
About Lilly the Pink and her medicinal compound
And how it drove us raving mad.

Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar
So they put him in a home
And there they give him medicinal compound
And now he's Emperor of Rome

Freddy Clinger, the opera singer
Could break a glass with his voice tis said,
Rubbed his tonsils with medicinal compound,
Now they break glasses over his head.

50

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50

Uncle Pauly, was very smally
He was the shortest man in town
So they gave him medicinal compound
Now he weighs only half of a pound

Lilly died and she went to heaven
All the church bells they did ring
She took with her medicinal compound
Hark the herald angels sing

Mr. Frears had sticky out ears
And it made him awful shy
And so they give him medicinal compound
And now he's learning how to fly

51

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51