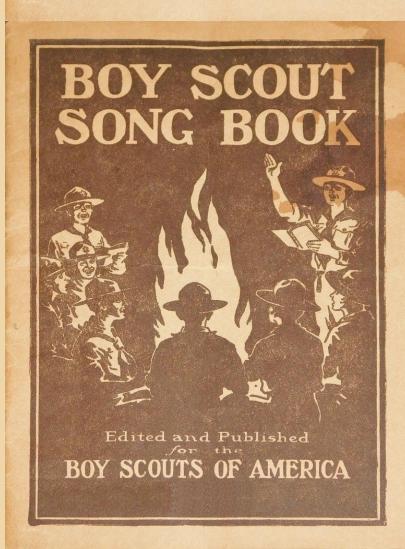
Antelope Books
In collaboration with W1-609-17-2 Productions

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA



Antelope Books
In collaboration with W1-609-17-2 Productions

Four Reasons to Sing Loud

- 1. If God gave you a good voice, sing loud. *He* deserves to hear it.
- 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!



Four Reasons to Sing Loud

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- 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!



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.

COUT LAW	OUT
Scout is:	As an

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.

100

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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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2

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

6

'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

In thankfulness.

O Thou, Sustainer of our body, heart, and soul. Bless all we receive

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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Repeat the entire sequence in several "styles".

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Janitor Style:

6

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

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O Thou,

Sustainer of our body, heart, and soul.
Bless all we receive
In thankfulness.

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The sun and the rain and the apple seed;
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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.

Agaflaga

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

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We give thanks for our blessings,
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94

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[Chorus]

na buy some birdseed

7

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,
And I have been frequently sold,
I've tunneled, hydraulicked and cradled,
And I have been frequently sold.

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.

(last line)
(last line)
(second to last line)
(last line)

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 yow 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.

8 93

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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 loggered

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.

92

<u>Graces</u>

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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 H_2O Was H_2SO_4

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!

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"

91

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

Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Chorus:

10

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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.

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]

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

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

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

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

She kept it in a closet

And every time she let it out

It left a small deposit

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

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.

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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]

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

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Her father shot it dead
Oh, she still takes it off to s

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

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.

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.

<u>Actions</u>

Alive: hands on your lap Awake: hands over your chest Alert: hands on your shoulders

Enthusiastic: hands over your head, wiggling

12

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.

<u>Actions</u>

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 floody, floody." (2x)
Get those animals out of the muddy, muddy. Children of the Lord.

Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky. (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 chimpanzeezee, zeezeeies. 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 floody, floody." (2x) Get those animals out of the muddy, muddy. Children of the Lord.

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This is the end of, the end of my story, story. (2x) Everything is hunky-dory, dory. Children of the Lord.

12

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

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.

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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

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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.

Austrian Yodeler

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

(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) see actions below

Swish, grr, etc [repeat 3x]

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

Repeat for each of the following:

Swish Hands point down "hill" An avalanche

Grr Hands as claws A grizzly bear 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

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...

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14

Oh...

Austrian Yodeler

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

(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 Finger guns Bang bang

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...

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' 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 surfin' 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...

Baby Shark

There are many variations. Feel free to add verses.

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

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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' 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.

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Lost an Arm (more hopping + arm behind back)

Happy Shark (rub belly)

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.

Father Abraham

Tongue

Turn around

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

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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]

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Religious Songs

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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. :)

17

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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.

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.

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Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

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?

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!!!!

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Star Spangled Banner

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Looking for brains. (reaching)

Where did he go?

No really? Where? He's behind you! Ahhh!!!!

Damper Song

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

Well you <u>push the damper in</u> (arms out in front)
And you <u>pull the damper out</u> (pull arms back)
And the <u>smoke goes up the chimney just the same</u>

(finger up, swirl motion)

[Repeat]

<u>Star of the evening</u> (point up at angle)
<u>Shining on the cookhouse door</u> (point down at angle)

[Repeat]

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]

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Damper Song

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

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And the <u>smoke goes up the chimney just the same</u>

(finger up, swirl motion)

[Repeat]

<u>Star of the evening</u> (point up at angle)
<u>Shining on the cookhouse door</u> (point down at angle)

[Repeat]

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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]

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.

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

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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 He was a desperado From Cripple Creek way out in Colorado. And he horsed around just like a big tornado, (knees bent, arms on reins of horse)
(slap thighs, then two hand guns)
(right hand flip over and back)
(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. He wore a big sombrero, and two guns across his chest.

(outline hat with both hands)
est. (cross finger guns on chest)

He rode out to Chicago just to give the West a rest, And everywhere he went,

(riding horse)
(arm out pointing, left to right)

(walking with hands on belt)

he gave his yee-hoo!

(first pump in air)

[Chorus]

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!

22 79

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just like a big tornado, (finger pointing up, swirling)
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He wore a big sombrero,
and two guns across his chest.
He rode out to Chicago
just to give the West a rest,
And everywhere he went,
he gave his yee-hoo!

[Chorus]

(walking with hands on belt) (outline hat with both hands) (cross finger guns on chest)

(riding horse)

(arm out pointing, left to right)

(first pump in air)

America the Beautiful

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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.

He went to Coney Island

just to check out all the sights. He rode the rollercoaster and it gave him such a fright. It gave him double vision

so he shot out all the lights.

And everywhere he went

he gave his yee-hoo!

(wave spread hands) (hands = car going over hill)

(scared)

(crazy gesture by face)

(shooting)

(arm out pointing, left to right)

(first pump in air)

[Chorus]

There was a desperado

just a walking down the street.

There was a big policeman just a standing on his beat.

He grabbed him by the collar

and he grabbed him by the seat: (grabbing high and low)

And he threw him so he

wouldn't give his yee-hoo!

(walking with hands on belt)

(something similar)

(throw)

(fist pump in air)

[Chorus]

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(something similar)

(throw)

(fist pump in air)

[Chorus]

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.

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

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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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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...

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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.

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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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.

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

Shshshshsh!

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Beat that big bad bug with the bug spray

Shshshshsh!

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.

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!

[Repeat with two buzzards, one buzzard)

No short-necked buzzards Sitting on a deeeeead 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.

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let us reeeejoice! (hands up, cheering)

[Repeat with one buzzard, two buzzards]

Three short-necked buzzards.

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.

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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.

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.

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Gee Ma I Want to Go Home

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Squirrelly Song

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

Squirrelly, Squirrelly

Shake your bushy tail.

Squirrelly, Squirrelly

Shake your bushy tail.

Wrinkle up your little nose.

Put a nut between your toes.

Squirrelly, Squirrelly

Shake your bushy tail.

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]

70 31

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[Chorus]

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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 heyla 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)

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!

32 69

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

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

Shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, shali walli 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)

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.

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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!

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...

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 <u>biscuits</u> 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

68 33

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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

34

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.

Green Grow the Rushes Ho

Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven

Twelve for the Twelve Apostles

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.

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Hickory dickory dock the mouse ran up the clock, the clock struck one, the mouse ran down 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?

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 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!

66 35

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Oh, may I go a-wandering until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing, beneath God's clear blue sky!

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)

They, ooze in the gooze without any shoes And swim underwater till their lips turn blue.

Cuz that's what hippos do!

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)

AAAAAHHHH!!!

36 65

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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! (whale noise)
AAAAAHHHH!!!

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.

64

Root Beer Song

Dough — The stuff that buys my root beer

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The other black bug bled blue

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The other eager eagle eased out.

As one blue bat blew into the bowl,

The other blue bat blew out.

64

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)

Rattlin' Bog

Chorus:

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,

The bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog,

The bog down in the valley-o.

Now in this bog there was a tree,

A rare tree, a rattlin' tree,

Tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

Now on this tree there was a limb

A rare limb, a rattlin' limb,

Limb on the tree,

And the tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

And so on:

Branch...on the limb

Twig...on the branch

Leaf...on the twig

Bug...on the leaf

Hair...on the bug

Repeat chorus twice at end

38 63

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Limb on the tree,

And the tree in the bog,

And the bog down in the valley-o.

And so on:

Branch...on the limb

Twig...on the branch

Leaf...on the twig

Bug...on the leaf

Hair...on the bug

Repeat chorus twice at end

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.

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]

62 39

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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.

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.

40

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Philmont here's to thee,
Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country Tonight.

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

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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
A little man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit hopping by
Knocking at my door
"Help me, help me, help me," he cried.
'Ere the hunter shoots me dead
Come, little rabbit, come inside
Safely you may hide.
(cutting sound)

(draw shape of house) (hand binoculars at eyes) (bouncing finger rabbit)

(knocking) (flail arms)

(rifle aiming/shooting)

(beckoning)

(petting rabbit in arms)
(draw finger across neck)

In a Cabin in the Woods

In a cabin in the woods

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(draw shape of house) (hand binoculars at eyes) (bouncing finger rabbit)

41

(knocking) (flail arms)

(rifle aiming/shooting)

(beckoning)

(petting rabbit in arms) (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)

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

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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. Old Miss Leary hung a lantern in the shed (lift lantern onto hook)

(sleep on hands)

And when the cow kicked it over

(kick)

She winked her eye and said

(wink or hand wink)

Group 1: Fire, fire, fire!

Group 2: Water, water, water!

It'll be a hot time in the old town tonight. (cool face with hands)

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)

58

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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

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

44

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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!

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

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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."

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 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] 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

54 47

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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!

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!
The dew goes away
"Good morning.

(jump high with arms above head) (hands like banging on a keyboard)

"Good morning," good morning," the little birds say!

(raise arms up and down)

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 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

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Hills of the north

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. Johnny Hammer had a terrible stammer
He could hardly say a word
And then they gave him medicinal compound
And now he's seen but never heard

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

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