

SR - 1047
LEAD THE WAY!



SM: ED PONIATOWSKI

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Back to Gilwell

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

Chorus

Back to Gilwell, happy land!
I'm going to work my ticket if I can.
(Insert each patrol name in order; it is not appropriate to use other actions than the patrol name and -ing, as listed below.)

Beaver-Beaver-ing

Bobwhite-Bobwhiting

Eagle-Eagling

Fox-Foxing

Owl-Owling

Bear-Bearing

Buffalo-Buffaloing (Buff no more)
Antelope-Anteloping ('Lope no more)
Venturer-Venturing (sung only if present)
Staffer-Staffing

Note: Each patrol stands when they sing their verse and the entire troop stands for the chorus.



(Kudu Horn)

Troop Cheer

(Troop echoes each line after leader)

S-R ten four seven

At Camp Comer (Jackson) a little bit of
Heaven

Scoutmaster P. North said today

Wood Badge, Wood Badge, Lead the Way!

Troop Song

(Tune: The Ants Go Marching...)

The Troop goes marching one by one,
Hurrah, hurrah!

The Troop goes marching two by two,
Hurrah, hurrah!

The Troop goes marching three by three,
SR-1047 are we,

And we'll all go marching down to Gilwell
Where all is well, and we'll lead the way,
Yes, we'll lead the way! (Repeat)

It's In Every One of Us

By David Pomeranz additional lyrics by Randall Cline

It's in every one of us to be wise.

Find your heart, open up both your eyes.

We can all know everything without ever knowing why.

It's in every one of us, by and by.

It's in every one of us, a kindred spirit

Awakening me from within.

I'm not all that I can be, but I have a Vision

That calls me; let's begin

I've been realizing that my life is passing.

It's time to get into the show.

Lead to make a difference, serve because I care,
And then love, 'cause I know, that is all one need know.

It's in every one of us to be wise.

Find your heart, open up both your eyes.

We can all know everything without ever knowing why.

It's in every one of us, by and by.

Wood Badge Quartermaster Song

There are beavers, beavers, beavers,
Wielding rusty cleavers,
At the store, at the store.

There are beavers, beavers, beavers,
Wielding rusty cleavers,
At the Quartermaster's store.

Chorus (2 parts)

My eyes are dim, I cannot see, (Part one)

My... eyes... are... dim... (Part two)

I have not got my specks with me. (Part one)

I... can... not... see... (Part two)

I have not got my specks with me. (Both parts)

There are bob, bobwhites,

Wearing silken tights. Etc... *Chorus*

There are eagles, eagles, eagles,

Chasing little beagles. Etc... *Chorus*

There are foxes, foxes, foxes,
Wrapped in little boxes. Etc... *Chorus*

There are owls, owls, owls,
Eating paper towels. Etc... *Chorus*

There are bears, bears, bears,
With curlers in their hair. Etc... *Chorus*

There are Buff -a-los,
With mud between their toes. Etc... *Chorus*

There are Ant-e-lobes,
Eating cantaloupe, Etc... *Chorus*

There are Staffers, Staffers, Staffers,
Hanging from the rafters. Etc... *Chorus*

Alternate verses...

There are snakes, snakes, snakes,
Big as garden rakes, Etc... *Chorus*

There is mer... chan... dise,
Sold at twice the price, Etc... *Chorus*

There are mice, mice, mice,
Running through the rice, Etc... *Chorus*

There are rats, rats, rats,

Big as alley cats, Etc... *Chorus*

When I Started Scouting

(Tune: "Where O Where Are You Tonight")

When I started Scouting, all they ever told me

Was "Go with the boys, and have lots of fun".

Now all that I do is go to Scout meetings.

It seems like I'm always the one on the run.

CHORUS:

Where, oh where, are you tonight?

Why did you leave me here all alone?

I fixed the kids dinner and they are in bed now.

Since you found this Scouting, you're never at home. (CHORUS)

One day I was told to try basic training.

I went 'cuz it sounded like lots of fun.

Now I am in charge of all of the training.

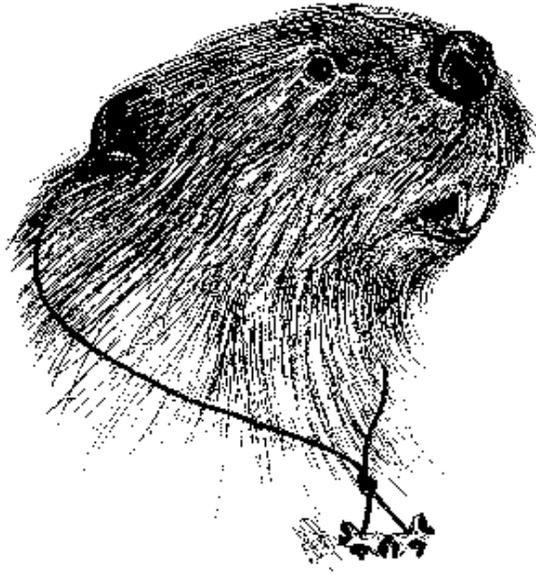
Oh, Heaven help me! Now what have I done!!??!! (CHORUS)

Wood Badge was something that I'd never heard of.

Worked for those beads 'til I was blue in the face.

One day I came home and she was spring cleaning:

Threw away those old beads on that old shoe lace! (CHORUS)



Wood Badge Family

(Tune- The Adams Family theme song)

We're sleepy and we're kooky,
Delirious and goofy,
Our underarms are ooky,
The Wood Badge family.

Chorus:

Da-da-da-da (snap fingers twice)
Da-da-da-da (snap fingers twice)
Da-da-da-da, Da-da-da-da,
Da-da-da-da (snap fingers twice)

So with our Wood Badge hats on,
The Gilwell song will go on.
Our tickets we will work on;
The Wood Badge family.

Repeat Chorus

Ticket to Write

(Tune- Ticket to Ride)

We think we're gonna be sad

We think it's today, yeah

Our visions driving us mad

We're throwing it away

Chorus

We've got a ticket to write

We've got a ticket to write

We've got a ticket to write

And we're writing impaired

Our visions can't get approved

Is bringing us down yeah

For we will never be free

While they're still around

Chorus

We're writing impaired,

We're writing impaired.

Wood Badge, Wood Badge

(Tune: New York, New York)

Start spreading the news

We're learnin' today.

We want to be a part of it

Wood Badge, Wood Badge!

We're working so hard

Our Scoutmaster's proud.

We want to be high performance

Wood Badge, Wood Badge!

Writing my ticket was fun

I can't wait till Saturday's done

I want to start work on it

Wood Badge, Wood Badge!

We've written our tickets out

We've 'Lead the Way'

Course...ten forty-seven

Wood Badge, Wood Badge!

If we can make it here

We can make it anywhere
So here we come, Wood Badge, Wood Badge

Wood Badge Hymn

(Tune of *Amazing Grace*)

Our Wood Badge lives have now begun,
The end we'll never know.

With the things we've learned and skills we've
gained

Our service to youth will grow.

And as we work our tickets through,

Our Beads we will receive.

The youth we serve can change the world

In this we must believe.

With every child that we teach,

The Spirit of Scouting swells.

And it all seen from one great dream,

Lord Baden-Powell, Gilwell.

PATRIOTIC SONGS

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 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.

God Bless America

God bless America, land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the 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.



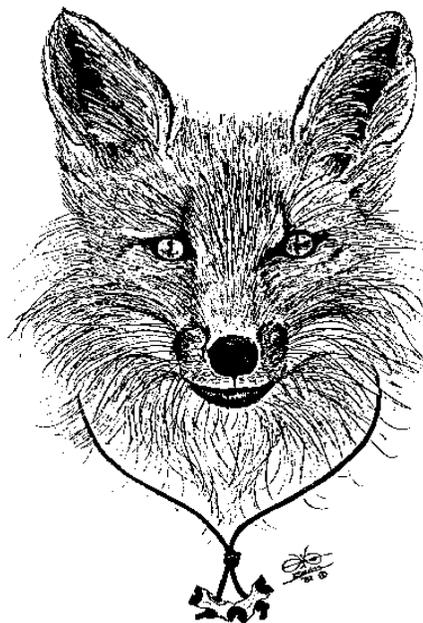
You're a Grand Old Flag

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.



O' Columbia, Gem of the Ocean

O' Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.
When borne by the red, white and blue.
When borne by the red, white and blue.
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.



This Land is Your Land

As I went walking, that ribbon of highway
I saw above me, that endless skyway
I saw below me, that golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

This land is your land, this land is my land.
From California, to the New York Island
From the Redwood forest, to the Gulf
Stream waters.

This land was made for you and me.
When the sun came shining, and I was
strolling

And the wheat was waving, and the dust
clouds rolling,

The voice was chanting, as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

I roamed and rambled, and followed my
footsteps
Thru the sparkling sands of, her diamond
deserts
All around me, a voice was sounding.
This land was made for you and me.
Chorus



America

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 mountain side
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.

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.



Star Spangled Banner

O! 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?

Alabama State Song

Alabama, Alabama

We will aye be true to thee,

From thy Southern shores where groweth.

By the sea the orange tree

To thy Northern vale where floweth,

Deep blue the Tennessee

Alabama, Alabama,

We will aye be true to thee.



MEALTIME GRACES

Philmont Grace

For food, for raiment, for life, for
opportunity,
For friendship and fellowship, we thank
Thee, O Lord.
Amen

Comer Grace

To the Maker of this mountain fair,
Help us Lord to be prepared.
To the Maker of these streams and fields,
We ask you, Lord, to bless this meal.

World Hunger Grace

For food in a world where many walk in
hunger,
For faith in a world where many walk in fear,
For friends in a world where many walk alone,
We give you humble thanks, O Lord.

Hawaiian Grace

Aloha to God above.

Aloha, a word that means "I love you".

Mahalo, too, means "I thank you".

Mahalo, Aloha to God.

Flintstone's Grace

(Tune: Flintstone's Theme Song)

God is--great and God is--good

And so we thank Him for our food

God is--great and God is--good

And so we thank Him for our food

Amen--ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-amen

Amen--ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-amen

God is--great and God is--good

And so we thank Him for our

We thank Him for our

We thank Him for our food

Camp Daniel Boone Grace

(Tune: Westminster chimes)

Morning (Evening) has come, the board is
spread Thanks be to God, who gives us bread.
Amen.

Scout Graces

Dear Father, we thank you for this food. May
it give us strength to help other people.
Amen.

We ask, O God, that this food would keep us
physically strong, that the inspiration of our
friends would keep us mentally awake, and
that the desire to do your will would keep us
morally straight. Amen

All good things come from you, O God. You
have given us our food, our friends and all
our blessings. Help us to have one more thing

- a grateful heart. Amen

Thanks Be to God

(Tune: Wendy)

Thanks be to God the Father Almighty.

Thanks be to God who gave us this Earth.

Thanks be to God the Spirit Eternal.

Thanks be to God forever.

Amen.

Bless Our Friends, Bless Our Food

(Tune: Edelweiss)

Bless our friends, bless our food,

Come, O Lord and sit with us.

May our talks glow with peace,

May your love surround us.

Friendship and love,

May they bloom and grow,

Bloom and grow, forever.

Bless our friends, bless our food.

Come, O Lord and sit with us.

Johnny Appleseed

Oh, the Lord is good to me,
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me the things I need,
The sun and the rain and the apple seed,
The Lord is good to me.
And every seed that grows
Will grow into a tree
And someday soon there'll be apples there
For everyone in the world to share
The Lord is good to me

God Our Father

(Tune: Are You Sleeping)

God Our Father
God Our Father,
Once again
Once again,
We would ask thy blessing

We would ask thy blessing;
Amen, Amen.

HYMNS

This is My Father's World

This is my Father's world,
And to my list'ning ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world,
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world,
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,

He speaks to me ev'rywhere.
For the Beauty of the Earth
For the beauty of the Earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love from which our birth,
Over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise,
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night.
Hill and vale, and tree, and flow'r.
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise,
This our hymn of grateful praise.



Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that
saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind
but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear the hour
I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I
have already come.

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far and
grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise, than
when we first begun.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe
displayed.

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
When through the woods and forest glades I
wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain
grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle
breeze.

Chorus

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming
of the Lord;

He is trampling out the vintage where the
grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His
terrible swift sword;

His truth is marching on.

Chorus

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a
hundred circling camps;

They have builded Him an altar in the evening
dews and damps;

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim
and flaring lamps;

His day is marching on.

Chorus

Awesome God

Our God is an awesome God;
He reigns from heaven above
with wisdom, power, and love.
Our God is an awesome God.

Seek Ye First

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and
His righteousness and all these things
shall be added unto you,
Allelu,
Allelujah.
Ask and it shall be given unto you,
Seek and ye shall find;
knock and the door shall be opened unto you,
Allelu,
Allelujah.

This is the Day

This is the day,

(echo) this is the day

that the Lord hath made,

(echo) that the Lord hath made.

Let us rejoice,

(echo) let us rejoice

and be glad in it,

(echo) and be glad in it.

(All) This is the day that the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.

This is the day,

(echo) this is the day

(All) that the Lord hath made.

Here I Am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.

I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

Here I am, Lord.
Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord,
if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.

I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

SCOUTING SONGS

Cub Scout Cadence

(Generic Army Marching Cadence)

We are Cub Scouts, it is true

We love life and so can you

Fun and learning, service too

Don't have time to feel real blue

Sound off, 1-2,

Sound off, 3-4

Bring it on down 1-2-3-4, 1-2-3-4!

Listen Boys, now listen well,

Scouting's great, now come and yell,

Join with us and have some fun

Learning stuff 'till day is done

Sound off

When the Scouts Go Marching In

(Tune- When the Saints Go Marching In)

Oh when the Scouts, go marching in,
When the Scouts go marching in,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the Scouts go marching in.

2. Oh when the Scouts, advance in rank
3. Oh when Web'los, be-come Boy Scouts
4. Oh when Boy Scouts, do service work
5. Oh when Ven-turers, teach skills and craft
6. Oh when the Leaders 'Lead the Way'



Call a Scout

(Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It)

When you're down and feeling blue CALL A SCOUT!

They will know just what to do CALL A SCOUT!

If you're ever in a hurry

Don't you take the time to worry

All you have to do is shout CALL A SCOUT!

If you need a helping hand CALL A SCOUT!

They will take your garbage out CALL A SCOUT!

If the traffic that you meet

Has you scared to cross the street

They'll be there to help you out CALL A SCOUT!

Now the Scouts are always helpful, don't you
see,
They will lend a helping hand to you and me,
For they're wise in what they do,
They are kind and cheerful too,
And they always help you out,
CALL A SCOUT!

Scout Vespers Song

(Tune- O, Christmas Tree)

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?
Oh, have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared?

Follow Me Boys

Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

From the Walt Disney Film "Follow Me Boys"

Follow me boys, Follow me!

When you think you're really beat,

That's the time to lift your feet,

And follow me boys, follow me!

Pick them up, put them down,

And follow me.

Sergeant Reilley said, there's a fight to win!

Follow me boys, follow me!

And it won't be done till we all pitch in.

Lift your chin with a grin and follow me!

Chorus

Shout: Pick them up, put them down, pick
them up!

It's a long, long time, 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 stop, and follow me!

Chorus

Though the journey's end is beyond our sight

Follow me boys, follow me!

If we do our best then we've done all right.

Pack your load, hit the road, and follow me!

Chorus

We were all packed in when the sergeant
said,

Follow me boys, follow me!

We got off our backs and prepared our
attack,

When our sergeant hollered, "Follow me!"

Chorus

There's a job to do, there's a fight to win,

Follow me boys, follow me,

And it won't be done till we all pitch in.

Lift your chin with a grin, and follow me!

Chorus

Hiking

(Tune: Caisson Song)

O-ver hill, o-ver dale,

We will hit the green-wood trail,

As the Boy Scouts go hik-ing a-long.

In and out, all a-round,

You will nev-er see us frown,

As the Boy Scouts go hik-ing a-long.

And it's Hi! Hi! Hee! The B.S.A. for me,

Shout out our name and shout it strong.

Where'ere we go, we will always know

That the Boy Scouts go hik-ing a-long.

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun

From the lakes, from the hills, from the
skies

All is well, safely rest; God is nigh.

Trusty Tommy

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

TRUSTY Tommy was a 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



SONGS JUST FOR FUN

My Turtle

(Tune Pomp and Circumstance)

My turtle is awesome

Mine's better than yours.

My turtle is awesome

He can open the doors.

My turtle is purple

Your turtle is green

My turtle's a Boy Scout

And he can dig a latrine.

My turtle swims sideways

Your turtle swims upside down

My turtle swims sideways

Your turtle is dead

The Milk Song

Verse:

Don't give me no pop no pop

Don't give me no tea no tea

Just give me that milk

Moo moo moo moo

Wisconsin milk

Moo moo moo moo

Give me a big M (LOUD) Mmmmmm!

Give me a little M (soft) Mmmmmm!

Repeat verse

Give me a big I (LOUD) Iiiiiiii!

Give me a big I (soft) Iiiiiiii!

(Continue spelling out MILK as above)

(There are hand motions to this song on the 'moos' with a partner.)

Bug Juice (Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

At camp with the Boy Scouts

They gave us a drink.

We thought it was Kool-Aid,

Because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us

Would've grossed out a moose,

For that great tasting pink drink

Was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity,

Like tasty Kool-Aid,

But the bugs that were in it

Were murdered with RAID!

We drank it by gallons;

We drank it by tons.

And the next morning,

We all had the runs!

So the next time you drink bug juice,

And a fly drives you mad,

He's just getting even,
'Cause you swallowed his dad.

Oh, I Wish I Were A...

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh, I'd slippy and I'd slidy

Over everybody's hidey

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little mos-ki-to

Oh, I wish I were a little mos-ki-to

Oh, I'd itchy and I'd bitey

Under everybody's nighty

Oh, I wish I were a little mos-ki-to

Froggie

(Repeat after me song)

Dog!

Dog cat!

Dog cat mouse!

Froggie!

Itsey bitsey teeny weeny little bitty froggie!

Jump, jump, froggie!

Fleas and flies are scrum delicious!
Froggie!

Boom Chick a Boom

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Echo]

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Echo]

I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom! [Echo]

Uh-huh! [Echo]

Oh Yeah! [Echo]

One more time! [Echo]

Janitor style! [Echo]

I said a-broom sweep-a-broom! [Echo]

I said a-broom sweep-a-broom! [Echo]

I said a-broom-sweep-a-mop-a-sweep-a-mop-a-sweep-a-broom!

[Echo]

Uh-huh! [Echo]

Oh Yeah! [Echo]

One more time! [Echo]

Wood Badge style [Echo]

I said a work your ticket soon
I said a work your ticket soon
I said ya gotta work your ticket
Lead the Way and do it soon!

Variations:

Rocket style (vroom--shoot me to the moon)

Under water style (wobble fingers up and
down over lips and sing Boom chick-a version)

Pink Pajamas

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when
it's hot

And I wear my wooly nightie in the winter
when it's not

And sometimes in the springtime

And sometimes in the fall

I jump between the covers with nothing on at
all

Glory, glory Hallejuah

Glory, golry what's it to ya?

Balmy breezes blowin' through ya

With nothing on at all!

My Name is Joe

(This "song" is done by speaking in rhythm)

Hi, my name is Joe.

I've got a wife and two kids and I work in a
button factory.

One day my boss said, "Joe, are you busy?"

I said "No"

He said * "Push this button with your right
hand."

(Make pushing motion with right hand.)

* "Push this button with your left hand"

* "Push this button with your right knee"

* "Push this button with your left knee"

(Keep going with motions, finally ... "I said
'Yes!' "

Eats Song

(Tune: Hail, Hail the Gang's All Here)

Soup, soup, we all want soup
Tip your bowl, and drain it,
Let your whiskers strain it,
Hark, hark, the funny noise.
Listen to the gurgling boys.

Meat, meat, bring on the meat,
Fresh and juicy cow meat
Ham and pickled pig's feet,
Lamb chops and pork chops too,
Any kind of meat will do.

Fish, fish, we must have fish,
We don't want it bony,
Nor a little phony,
Fresh fish, we won't eat stale,
Any kind of fish but whale.

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

(Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky)

A chicken farmer went out
one dark and dreary day.

He rested by the coup
as he went along his way.

All at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye

It was the sight he dreaded

Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus

Bok-Bok-Bok Bok

Bok-Bok-Bok Bok

Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer had raised chickens
since he was twenty-four

Working for the colonel

for thirty years or more

Killing all those chickens and
sending them to fry

Now they want revenge
Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus

Their feet were black and shinny
their eyes were burning red
They had no meat or feathers
these chickens were all dead
They picked the farmer up
and he died by the claw
They cooked him extra crispy
and ate him with coleslaw.

Chorus

The Alligator Song

The A-A-A-Alligator is your food,
YOU-OU-OU-OU can be his food, too.
The THI-I-I-I-ING that you must realize.
You have to eat him first.

(This song is accompanied by clapping stiff arms together - like an alligator opening and

closing

his

jaws.)

I Point to Mineself

I point to mineself; vass iss das here?

Dass iss mine top-notch (point to head)

Ja Mama dear;

Top-notch, top-notch, Ja Mama dear!

Dot's vot ve learn in de school! JA! JA!

Repeat lines above adding each of the parts below:

2. Svet-boxer (forehead)

3. Eye-blinker (eyes)

4. Horn-blower (nose)

5. Meal-pusher (mouth)

6. Chin-chopper (chin)

7. Sound-flopper (ear)

8. Apple-knocker (neck)

9. Chest-ticker (chest)

10. Bread basket (stomach)

11. Knee-bender (knee)

12. Toe-stubber (foot)

13. Bench-warmer (backside)

Boom De Ah Da

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills, I
love the flowers, I love the daffodils

I love the fireside when all the lights are low

Boom de ah da Boom de ah da Boom de ah da

Boom de ah da

Boom de ah da Boom de ah da Boom de ah da

Boom de ah da

Mom, Wash My Underwear

(Tune: "God Bless America")

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.

We can find them, and move them,

From the heap by the side of the chair.

To the washer, to the clothesline,

To my backpack, to my rear.

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.

The Happy Wanderer

(Tempo: Brisk)

I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track.

And as I go, I love to sing
My knapsack on my back.

(chorus)

Valdereee, Valderaaa,
Valdereee, Valderaaa-ha-ha-ha-ha,
Valdereee, Valderaaa,
(repeat last line of verse)

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun.

So joyously it calls to me,
"Come, join my happy song."

(chorus)

I wave my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me,

And blackbirds call so loud and sweet,
From every greenwood tree.

(chorus)

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.

(chorus)

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

(chorus)



Commercial Mix Up

(Tune: Farmer in the Dell)

Last night I watched TV, I saw my favorite show.

I heard this strange commercial, and I can't believe it's so.

Feed your dog Chiffon. Comet cures the cold.

Use S-O-S pads on your face to keep from looking old.

Mop your floors with Crest. Use Crisco on your tile.

Clean your teeth with Borateem, it leaves a shining smile.

For headaches take some Certs. Use Tide to clean your face.

And do shampoo with Elmer's Glue, it holds your hair in place.

Perhaps I am confused; I might not have it right.

But one thing that I'm certain of, I'll watch TV tonight!.

SCOUT OATHS

CUB SCOUT PROMISE

I, (name), promise to do my best
To do my duty to God and my country,
To help other people, and
To obey the Law of the Pack.

LAW OF THE PACK

The Cub Scout follows Akela.
The Cub Scout helps the Pack go.
The pack helps the Cub Scout grow.
The Cub Scout gives goodwill.

CUB SCOUT MOTTO

Do Your Best



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, and Reverent.

SCOUT MOTTO

Be Prepared

SCOUT SLOGAN

Do a Good Turn Daily

THE 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, and
Be conservation minded.

VENTURING OATH

As a Venturer, I promise
To do my duty to God and help
Strengthen America, to help others,
And to seek truth, fairness, and
Adventure in our world.

VENTURING CODE

As a Venturer, I believe that America's strength lies in our trust in God and in the courage, strength and traditions of our people.

I will, therefore, be faithful in my religious duties and will maintain a personal sense of honor in my own life.

I will treasure my American heritage and will do all I can to preserve and enrich it.

I will recognize the dignity and worth of all humanity and will use fair play and goodwill in my daily life.

I will acquire the Venturing attitude that seeks the truth in all things and adventure on the frontiers of our changing world.

Draw Your Patrol Totem Here

