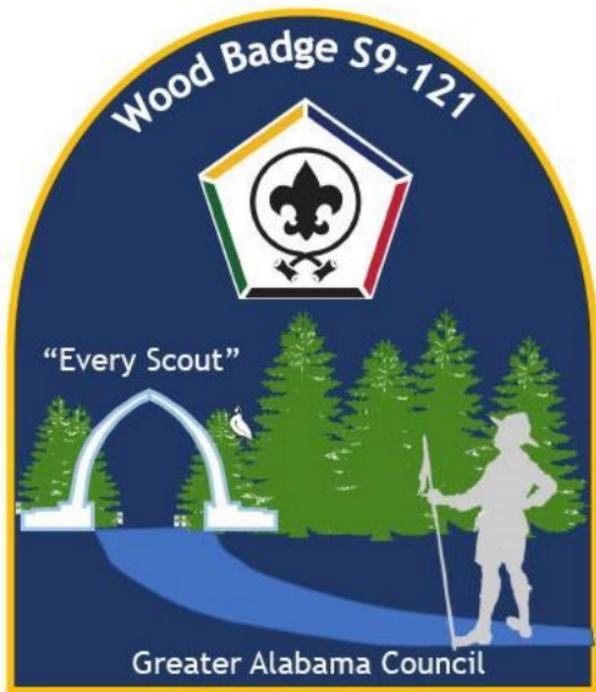


S9-121 Songbook



Scoutmaster
Mark "Doc" Brown

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Back To Gilwell



I used to be a Beaver, a good 'ol Beaver too
But now I've finished Beavering
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!**

Bobwhite—Bobwhiting—Bobwhite no more
Eagle—Eagling—Eagle no more
Fox—Foxing—Fox no more
Owl—Owling—Owl no more
Bear—Bearing—Bear No More
Buffalo—Buffaloing—Buff no more
Antelope—Anteloping—'Lope no more

Weather Rock-A

[Tune: Alouette]



[Chorus:]

**Weather Rock-a, lovely Weather Rock-a
Weather Rock-a, hanging over there**

When the rock is dry and warm
Then you wear your uniform
Dry and warm, uniform, Ohhhhh...**[Chorus]**

When the rock is cool and wet
Then you wear your poncho yet
Cool and wet, poncho yet
Dry and warm, uniform, Ohhhhh.....**[Chorus]**

When it's moving to and fro
Then it is the winds that blow
To and fro, winds that blow
Cool and wet, poncho yet.
Dry and warm, uniform., Ohhhhhh.....**[Chorus]**

Wood Badge Family

[Tune: Addam's Family theme song]

[Chorus:]

Da-da-da-da (snap, snap), Da-da-da-da (snap, snap)

Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da, Da-da-da-da (snap, snap)

We're sleepy and we're kooky, delirious and goofy

Our underarms are ooky, the Wood Badge family

[Chorus]

So with our Wood Badge hats on

The Gilwell song will go on

Our tickets we will work on, the Wood Badge family.

[Chorus]

I've Been Listening Here At Wood Badge

[Tune: I've Been Working On The Railroad]

I've been listening here at Wood Badge

All the live long day

I've been listening here at Wood Badge

Just to hear the Kudu play

Can't you hear the Kudu blowing

Rise up so early in the morn

Can't you hear the leader shouting

Woodman blow your horn

That's Why We're in Cub Scouting

[Tune: "Deep in the Heart of Texas"]

The fun things in life, our family's delight

(clap hands four times)

That's why we're in Cub Scouting!

We do our best, to pass each test,

(clap hands four times)

That's why we're in Cub Scouting!

Just me and my son, work, play and have fun,

(clap hands four times)

That's why we're in Cub Scouting.

We think our Pack's great, to keep it first-rate,

(clap hands four times)

That's why we're in Cub Scouting!



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:] My eyes are dim; I cannot see

I have not got my specks with me

Bob, bobwhites, wearing wrestling tights....

Eagles, eagles, eagles, chasing little beagles....

Foxes, foxes, foxes, wrapped in little boxes....

Owls, owls, owls, eating paper towels....

Bears, bears, bears with curlers in their hair....

Buff—a—loes, with mud between their toes....

Ant—e—lopes, eating cantaloupes....

Staffers, staffers, staffers, hanging from the
rafters....



Wood Badge Patrol Song

[Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It]

If you're a Beaver and you know it slap your tail

If you're a Beaver and you know it slap your tail

If you're a Beaver and you know it

Then you really ought to show it

If you're a Beaver and you know it slap your tail

Bobwhite: Bob your head

Eagle: Flap your wings

Fox: Scamper around

Owl: Shout WHO WHO

Bear: Scratch your back

Buffalo: Stomp your feet

Antelope: Jump up high



Cub Scout Spirit

[Tune: I've got the Joy]

Point to each body part as you sing

I've got that Cub Scout Spirit up in my head
Up in my head, Up in my head
I've got that Cub Scout Spirit up in my head
Up in my head to stay

I've got that Cub Scout Spirit deep in my heart

I've got that Cub Scout Spirit down in my feet

I've got that Cub Scout Spirit all over me.....

I've got that Cub Scout Spirit up in my head,
Deep in my heart, down in my feet
I've got the Cub Scout Spirit all over me
All over me to stay



SuperBaloocubscoutcamper

[Tune: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious]

[Chorus:]

SuperBaloocubscoutcamper

Expert of the dome tent

Even though the most of them

Don't use bug repellent

When they take their pack to camp

They always go where they're sent

SuperBaloocubscoutcamper

Expert of the Dome Tent.



Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddlelie,

Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddlelie.

Because I was afraid to camp when I was just a lad

My father took my tent away and told me I was bad

But then one day I learned the word

That everybody knows,

The biggest word you've ever heard

And this is how it goes...

[Chorus]

Yogi Bear Song

I've got a friend that you all know, Yogi, yogi.
I've got a friend that you all know, Yogi, Yogi Bear.
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear.
I've got a friend that you all know, Yogi, Yogi **Bear**.

I've got a friend that you all know, Boo Boo, Boo Boo
I've got a friend that you all know, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear
Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear, Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear.
I've got a friend that you all know, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear

I've got a friend that you all know Cindy, Cindy
I've got a friend that you all know, Cindy, Cindy Bear.
Cindy, Cindy Bear. Cindy, Cindy Bear.
I've got a friend that you all know, Cindy, Cindy Bear.

They all live in Jellystone, Jelly, Jelly
They all live in Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone.
Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone
They all live in Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone

They all have an enemy, Ranger Ralph, Ranger Ralph.
They all have an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Ralph.
Ranger, Ranger, Ralph. Ranger, Ranger, Ralph
They all have an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Ralph

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

Ticket to Write

[Tune: Ticket to Ride]

We think we're gonna be sad, we think it's today yeah
Our Vision's driving us mad, let's throw 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
It's bringing us down, yeah
For we will never be free, while they're still around

[Chorus]

When the Scouts 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 the Web'los, become Boy Scouts
4. Oh when Boy Scouts, do service work
5. Oh when Ven-turers, teach skills and crafts
6. Oh when the Leaders, Lead the Way

Hiking

[Tune: Caisson Song]

O-ver hill, o-ver dale
We will hit the green-wood trail
As the Boy Scouts, go hiking, along
In and out, all around, you will never see us frown
As the Boy Scouts, go hiking, along

And it's hi hi hee, the BSA for me
Shout out our name and shout it strong
Where'er we go, we will always know
That the Boy Scouts, go hiking, along



Wood Badge Bunch

[Tune:Brady Bunch Theme Song]

Here's the story of a man named Powell
who trained some men very long ago.

On Gilwell field ,in jolly old England
his wisdom he bestowed.

Here's the story of 48 scouts
a great group of guys and gals
who with their awesome instructors
began their quest as well.

Till one day all their visions and goals
were approved right after lunch.

Through lots of hard work and laughter
that's the way we all became
the Wood Badge Bunch.

The Wood Badge Bunch,

The Wood Badge Bunch.

That's the way we all became
the Wood Badge bunch.

If I Were Not a Boy Scout

[Chorus:]

I'm so glad that I'm a Boy Scout, that is what I truly like to be,
cause if I were not a Boy Scout, a

A bird watcher I'd be

Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT! **[Chorus]**

A plumber I would be

Flush it, plunge it, look out below! **[Chorus]**

A carpenter I'd be

Two by four, nail it to the floor! **[Chorus]**

A ice cream maker I'd be

Ooshy gooshy, ooshy gooshy, good ice cream! **[Chorus]**

A camp chef I would be

Mix it, bake it; pass the Tums-BURP! **[Chorus]**

A laundry worker I would be

Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!

[Chorus]

A Scoutmaster I would be

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

Scout Camp, Gee Mom I Want to Go Home

The busses that you ride in, they say are mighty fine
But when they turn a corner
They leave the wheels behind.

[Chorus:]

**Oh, I don't want to go to Boy Scout Camp
Gee, Mom, I want to go home.**

The leaders that they have here, they say are mighty fine,
But when you get up closer, they look like Frankenstein.

[Chorus]

The water that they have here they say is mighty
fine, But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine.

[Chorus]

The biscuits that they serve you, they say are mighty fine
But one rolled off the table and hurt a friend of mine.

[Chorus]

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine,
But if you cut your finger, you're left with only nine.

**Oh, I don't want to go to Boy Scout Camp
Gee, Mom, I want to go, but they won't let me go,
gee Mom I want to go home.**

Wood Badge Favorite Things

[Tune: These are a few of my favorite things]

Raindrops on canvas and blisters on feet
Gill-ill-well park where wood badgers meet
Aluminum camp gear with all of its dings
These are a few of my favorite things!

[Chorus:]

**When the tick bites, when the sweat stings
When I've feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
and then I don't feel so bad.**

Soot covered ovens and warm apple strudels
staff in the field, have lost all of their noodles.
Time honored values and songs that we sing.
These are a few of my favorite things!

[Chorus]

Boy Scouts in field dress with merit badge sashes
Sturdy camp gadgets all tied up with lashes
Silver haired scoutmasters, hiking by springs
These are a few of my favorite things!

[Chorus]

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!

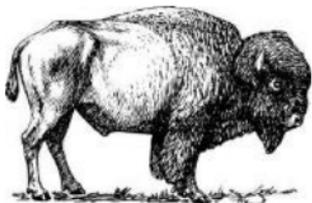
Now the Scouts are always helpful, don't you see

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!



Follow Me Boys

[Robert B. and Richard M. Sherman, from the
Walt Disney film "Follow Me Boys"]

**[Chorus:] 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**

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]**

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 downhill
Till your 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]**

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 you 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 thing I'm certain of, I'll watch TV tonight!

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lakes, from the hills, from the skies
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

Scout Vespers

[Tune: O Tannenbaum]

Softly falls the light of day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each Cub Scout asks
“Have I done my daily task”
For my country done my best
Prayed to God before I rest
Helped a friend along the way
Have I done my best today?

Scout Wetspers

[Tune: O Tannenbaum]

Softly falls the rain today
As our campfire 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
Have I done and will I try
Everything to keep my dry

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 rocket's 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 thy orange tree
To thy Northern vale where floweth
Deep and blue thy Tennessee
Alabama, Alabama, we will aye be true to thee



This Is My Country

This is my country, land of my birth
This is my country, grandest on earth
I pledge thee my allegiance
America, the bold
For this is my country
To have and to hold

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



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 pilgrim's pride
From every mountain side
Let Freedom ring

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

Columbia, the 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

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
Every 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

Yankee Doodle Dandy

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
A Yankee Doodle, do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the Fourth of July
I've a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
Yankee Doodle came to London
Just to ride the ponies
I am a Yankee Doodle Boy



The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one
The little one stops to suck his thumb
And they all go marching down, to the ground
To get out, of the rain, Boom Boom Boom....

Two by two.....Tie his shoe
Three by three.....Climb a tree
Four by four.....Shut the door
Five by five.....Take a dive
Six by six.....Pick up sticks
Seven by seven.....Pray to heaven
Eight by eight.....Open the gate
Nine by nine.....Check the time
Ten by ten.....Say "THE END" (stop here)



Ghost Chickens in the Sky

A chicken farmer went out, one dark and dreary day
He rested by the coop, as he went along his way
All at once a rotten egg, hit him in the eye
It was a 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 shiny, their eyes were burning red
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens all were dead
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw
They cooked him extra crispy and served him with cole slaw

[Chorus]

Cub Scout Cadence

[tune: Generic Army Marching Cadence]

I don't know but I've been told,
All Cub Scouts are good as gold.
I am one and I say it's true.
Scouting's great for me and you.
Sound off 1-2, Sound off 3-4.
Bring it on down 1-2-3-4, 1-2..., 3-4!
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 Scouts, 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 1-2, Sound off, 3-4
Bring it on down, 1-2-3-4, 1-2,....3-4!



Baby Shark

(shark mouth with hands connected at wrist)

Baby shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Baby shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Baby shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Baby shark



Momma shark....(forearms connected at elbows)

Daddy shark....(shark mouth with full arms)

Grandpa shark....(use fists to look like no teeth)

Swimmer dude....(swimming crawl motion with arms)

Hungry shark....(hand on top of head like shark fin,
other hand rubbing stomach)

Swam away....(backstroke)

Swam too slow(frantic backstroke)

Lost a leg....(hop on one leg)

Happy shark.....(hand on top of head like shark fin,
other hand rubbing stomach)

That's the end....(point to your backside)

Worm Song

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
Think I'll go eat worms
BIG FAT juicy ones, little tiny skinny ones
Just so they wiggle and squirm
Bite their heads off, suck their guts out
Throw their skins away
Nobody knows how I can eat just worms
Three times a day



Pizza Song

Everybody likes me, nobody hates me
Think I'll go eat pizza
Big fat anchovies, little tiny pepperonis
Just cause they taste good
Bite those anchovies, eat those pepperonis
Throw the crust away
Nobody knows how I can just eat PIZZA
Ten times a day

Take Me Out to the Forest
[Tune: Take Me Out to the Ball Game]

Take me out to the forest
Let me hike in the wild
Show me a skunk and a few bear tracks
I won't care if I never come back
But it's look, look, look at your compass
And if it rains, then it pours
And it's ouch, slap, sting, and you're bit
In the great outdoors!

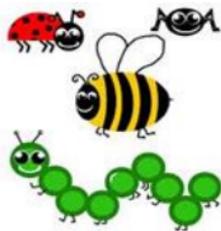
Jaws
[Tune: Doe a deer]

Jaws, a mouth, a great big mouth
Teeth, the things that kinda crunch
Bite, the friendly shark's hello
Us, his favorite juicy lunch
Blood, that turns the ocean red
Chomp, that makes the swimmers pause
Gulp, that says the shark's been fed
That will bring us back to **JAWS, JAWS, JAWS!**

Bug Juice

[Tune: On Top of Old Smoky]

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 by Raid!
We drank it by gallons
We drank it by tons
And early next morning
We all had the runs
Next time you drink bug juice
And a fly drives you mad
He's just getting even
Cause you swallowed his dad!



Froggie

[A repeat after me song]

Dog!

Dog Cat!

Dog Cat Mouse!

Froggie!

Itsy bitsy teeny weeny little bitty froggie!

Jump, jump, jump little froggie!

Fleas and flies are so delicious!

Froggie!

(Repeat , getting faster each time)

Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

My Bonnie lies over the sea

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

So bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, Bring back,

Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

Bring back, Bring back

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Start sitting down, on every “B” word stand or sit

Itsy Bitsy Scorpion

[Tune: Itsy Bitsy Spider]

The itsy bitsy scorpion crawled up upon my shirt.
I smashed him with my hand and threw him in the dirt,
When he stopped a squirming I put him in my stew,
'Cause itsy bitsy scorpions taste good to me and you!

The Tigger Song

The Wonderful thing about Tiggers
Is Tiggers are wonderful things
Tops are made out of rubber
Their bottoms are made out of springs
Their bouncey, trouncey, ouncey, pouncey
Fun, fun, fun, fun, fun
But the most wonderful thing about Tiggers
Is I'm the only one!

Tiggers are cuddily fellows
Tiggers are awfully sweet
Everyone el'es is jealous
That's why I repeat and repeat
The wonderful thing about Tiggers
Is Tiggers are marvoulous chaps
They're loaded with vim and vigor
They love to leap in your laps
They're jumpy, bumpy, clumpy, thumpy
Fun fun fun fun fun
But the most wonderful thing about Tiggers is I'm the only one!



Grand Old Duke of York

[Stand for up, sit for down]

The grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up the hill and then
He marched them down again

And when they're up, they're up
And when they're down, they're down
And when they're only halfway up
They're neither up nor down

Grand Old Captain Kirk

[Stand for up, sit for down]

Grand old Captain Kirk
He had ten thousand men .
He beamed them up to the Enterprise
and he beamed them down again.

And when they're up, they're up
And when they're down, they're down
And when they're only halfway up
They're nowhere to be found



My Turtle

[Tune: On Top of Old Smokey]

My turtle is awesome, mine's better than yours

My turtle is awesome, he can open the doors

My turtle is olive, your turtle's lime green

My turtle's a Boy Scout, he can dig a latrine

My turtle swims sideways, your turtle just sinks

My turtle can back stroke, your turtle just stinks

My turtle's a fun guy, he likes to stand on his head

Your turtle doesn't do much

'Cause your turtle is dead

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmitt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

His name is my name too

Whenever we go out, the people always shout

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

Da da da da da da da

Do Your Ears Hang Low

[Tune: Turkey in the Straw]

Do your ears hang low, do they wobble to and fro
Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them in a bow
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Do your ears hang low

Yes my ears hang low, yes they wobble to and fro
I can tie 'em in a knot, I can tie 'em in a bow
I can throw 'em over my shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Yes my ears hang low

Chicken Song

[Tune: Turkey in the Straw]

Oh I had a little chicken and he wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured boiling water on the little chicken's leg
And the little chicken hollered and the little chicken begged
And the little chicken laid me a hardboiled egg

Cub Scouts Don't Wear No Socks

[

Cub Scouts don't wear no socks.
Saw them when they took them off.
Threw them in the washing machine.
That's how he laundry all turned green.

Cub Scouts don't wear no socks.
Saw them when they took them off.
Threw them in the garbage can.
Killed three rats and the garbage man.

Cub Scouts don't wear no socks.
Saw them when they took them off.
Threw them up into the air.
That's why the birds need Medicare.

Cub Scouts don't wear no socks.
Saw them when they took them off.



1492—Columbo Song
[A repeat after me song]

In fourteen hundred and ninety two
A sailor from New Delhi
Was walking down the streets of Spain
Selling hot tamales

Chorus:

**He said the world was round-o
He said it could be foundo
That hypothetical calculatin' son of a gun Columbo**

He walked right up to the Queen of Spain
And asked for ships and cargo
He said I'll be a son of a gun if I can't bring back Chicago
[Chorus]

The ship's cook, the ship's cook yes he was a cookin'
He slipped a rat into the pot, when no one else was lookin'
[Chorus]

The second mate, the second mate, yes he was a singin'
He hit the second highest note and all our ears were ringin'
[Chorus]

[cont'd on next page]

1492 – Columbo (cont'd)

The first mate, the first mate, yes he was a biggun'
He fought and killed an octopus
And used its arms for riggin

[Chorus]

The captain, the captain, yes he was a sailin'
He guided us around the world
And home without a failin'

[Chorus]

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

Alice

Alice , where are you going?

Boom-Boom-Boom-Boom (pretend to climb up stairs)

Upstairs, to take a bath, DIRTY, DIRTY, DIRTY.

(pretend to brush dirt off clothes)

Alice , with legs like toothpicks SNAP!

(pretend to break stick over knee)

and a neck like a gir-raff-raff-raff-raff-raff

(slide hand s up and down neck quickly)

Alice, jumps in the water, SPLASH! (jump up)

Alice, plugs out the plug (pretend to pull out the plug),

OH NO! (scared face) OH MY GOODNESS! OH MY SOUL

(scared face again)

There goes Alice, down the hole (point down)

into the sewer, sewer, sewer

which is just 3 blocks away from Joe's Junior High.

(clap hands during whole part)

3 cheers for Joe's Junior High! It's the best junior high

in the nation. Its colors are purple and white.

The purple stands for freedom and the white stands for

fight fight fight (shake fists in the air)

Repeat song, but change **3** blocks away from **2** to **1**

The Coming of the Frogs

[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]

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

[Chorus:]

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

I used to like the bullfrogs
Like to feel their slimy skin
Liked to put them in my teacher's desk
And take them home again
Now they're knocking at the front door
And they're starting to come in
The frogs keep hopping on **[Chorus]**

Titanic Song

Oh, they built the ship Titanic, to sail the ocean blue.
For they thought it was a ship that water would never go
through.
It was on its maiden trip, that an iceberg hit the ship.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:

It was sad, so sad.
It was sad, so sad.
It was sad when the great ship went down (to the bottom of
the....)
Uncles and aunts, little children lost their pants.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh the captain smiled and winked
As the ship began to sink
And he said "The fish are surely going to stink"
So he S.O.S.ed the Lord
And he jumped right overboard
It was sad when the great ship went down

[Chorus]

[cont'd on next page]

Titanic—(cont'd)

They were not far from the shore, 'bout a thousand miles or more,
When the rich refused to associate with the poor.
So they threw them down below, where they were the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

[Chorus]

Oh, the heroes saved the weak, as the ship began to leak.
And the band on deck played on.
With, "Nearer my God to Thee", they were swept into the sea. It was sad when the great ship went down.

[Chorus]

Oh they built a sister ship, Called the S.S. Kunatah
And they knew it was a ship that would never get very far.
So, they christened it with GOP,
And it sunk with a Ker-Plop!
It was glad when the sad ship went down.

[Chorus]

Bazooka Bubblegum

My mom gave me a penny
She told me to buy a henny
But I didn't buy no henny

[Chorus]

Instead, I bought some bubblegum.
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum

My mom gave me a nickel
She told me to buy a pickle
But I didn't buy no pickle

[Chorus]

My mom gave me a dime
She told me to buy a lime
But I didn't buy no lime

[Chorus]

My mom gave me a quarter
She told me to buy some water
But I didn't buy no water



[cont'd on next page]

Bazooka Bubblegum — (cont'd)

[Chorus]

My mom gave me a dollar
She told me to buy a collar
But I didn't buy no collar

[Chorus]

My mom gave me a five
She told me to stay alive
But I didn't stay alive

Instead, I choked on bubblegum.
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum

Row, Row, Row your Boat

[Sung in rounds]

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



Button Factory (“Hello, my name is Joe”)

Hello, my name is Joe,
And I work in a button factory,
I’ve got a wife, and three kids.
One day my boss comes up to me and says,
“Joe, are you busy?” I said, “No!”
“Then push this button with your right hand.”
(pretend to push imaginary button with your right hand)

Hello, my name is Joe,
And I work in a button factory,
I’ve got a wife, and three kids.
One day my boss comes up to me and says,
“Joe, are you busy?” I said, “No!”
“Then push this button with your left hand.”
(pretend to push imaginary button with your left hand)

Hello, my name is Joe,
And I work in a button factory,
I’ve got a wife, and three kids.
One day my boss comes up to me and says,
“Joe, are you busy?” I said, “No!”
“Then push this button with your right foot.”
(pretend to push imaginary button with your right foot)

Hello, my name is Joe,
And I work in a button factory,
I’ve got a wife, and three kids.
One day my boss comes up to me and says,

(cont’d on next page)

“Joe, are you busy?” I said, “No!”

“Then push this button with your left foot.”

(pretend to push imaginary button with your left foot)

Hello, my name is Joe,

And I work in a button factory,

I’ve got a wife, and three kids.

One day my boss comes up to me and says,

“Joe, are you busy?” I said, “No!”

Then push this button with your head.”

(pretend to push imaginary button with your head)

Hello, my name is Joe,

And I work in a button factory,

I’ve got a wife, and three kids.

One day my boss comes up to me and says,

“Joe, are you busy?” I said, “No!”

“Then push this button with your butt.”

(pretend to push imaginary button with your butt)

Hello, my name is Joe,

And I work in a button factory,

I’ve got a wife, and three kids.

One day my boss comes up to me and says,

“Joe, are you busy?” I said, “No!”

“Then push this button with your tongue.” (stick out your tongue)

Hello, my name is Joe,

And I work in a button factory,

I’ve got a wife, and three kids.

One day my boss comes up to me and says,

“Joe, are you busy?” I said, “Yes!”

Squeegee Hunt
[Repeat After Me Song]

[CHORUS]

Going on a Squeegee Hunt!
Gonna catch a big one!
I'm not afraid!
Oh look!
What's that?

VERSE 1

A tree!
Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it!
Let's climb the tree!
(Pretend to climb tree)

[CHORUS]

VERSE 2

Mud!
Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it!
Let's go through it!
(Run finger over mouth to imitate wet mud noise)

[CHORUS]

VERSE 3

A mountain!
Can't go Under it
Can't go Through it
Let's go Over it!

[CHORUS]

VERSE 4

A Tunnel!
Can't go over it
can't go around it
let's go through it

[CHORUS]

VERSE 5

A hole!
Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Let's go around it!

[CHORUS]

A **SQUEEGEE!** AHHHHHHHH!

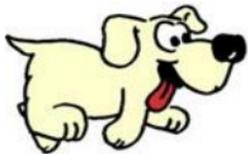
Repeat all the location, backwards:

Around the hole
Through the tunnel
Over the mountain
Through the mud
Climb the tree



BINGO

There was a farmer had a dog and
Bingo was his name-o
B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O
And Bingo was his name-o



(Repeat, dropping a letter of the name each time and replacing it with a clap)

Pink Pajamas

[tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot
I wear my pink pajamas 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
Golly, golly how peculiar, golly, golly what's it to ya
Golly, golly how peculiar
With nothing on at all (nothing on at all!)



Wood Badge Bunch

[Tune: Brady Bunch Theme Song]

Here's the story of a man named Powell who
trained some men very long ago.
On Gilwell field , in jolly old England
his wisdom he bestowed.

Here's the story of 48 scouters
a great group of guys and gals
who with their awesome instructors
began their quest as well.

Till one day all their visions and goals
were approved right after lunch.
Through lots of hard work and laughter
that's the way we all became
the Wood Badge Bunch.
The Wood Badge Bunch,
The Wood Badge Bunch.
That's the way we all became
the Wood Badge bunch.



Fly Me to the Moon

Fly me to the moon
Let me play among the stars
And let me see what spring is like
On Jupiter and Mars
In other words, hold my hand
In other words, baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing forevermore
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

Fill my heart with song
Let me sing forevermore
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, in other words
I love you



Blue Jay

[A repeat after me song]

Chorus

Way down yonder not so far off.
A blue jay died of the whooping cough.
Well he whooped and he whooped and
he whooped all day
He whooped his head and tail away



Second verse, same as the first
A little bit louder and a little bit worse
[Chorus]

Third verse, same as the first
A whole lot louder and a whole lot worse
[Chorus]

God Bless My Underwear

[Tune: God Bless America]

God bless my underwear, my only pair
Stand beside them, and guide them
Through the rips, through the holes,
through the tears
From the washer, to the dryer,
to my backpack, to my rear
God bless my underwear, my only pair
God bless my underwear, my only pair

Boom Chicka Boom

[A repeat after me song]

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 _____ style.

Janitor Style:

I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom

I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom

I said a Broom Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-a Broom

Baseball Style:

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka hit that softball to the moon.

Barn-yard Style:

I said a moo chicka moo

I said a moo chicka moo

I said a moo chicka watch your step, don't track it in the room.

Race Car Style:

I said a vroom shifta vroom

I said a vroom shifta vroom

I said a vroom shifta grind-a shifta grind-a shifta vroom

Pizza Man

[A repeat after me song]

Hey, Hey, Bo Diddly Bop
I've got to get back to my job
with a Pizza in my hand [hand flat palm up, holding pizza box]
They call me the Pizza Man!

Hey, Hey, Bo Diddly Bop
I've got to get back to my job
With my car keys in my hand [pretend to drive]
I'm driving a Chevy van
Chevy van
Pizza Man!

Hey, hey, Bo Diddly Bop
I've got to get back to my job
With a basketball in my hand [shoot the ball]
I'm gonna be like Michael Jor-DAN
Michael Jor-DAN
Chevy van
Pizza Man!

- With these wires in my hand - They call me an ElectricIAN
- With dead bodies in my hand - They call me a MorticiAN
- With this eagle in my hand - They call me an AmeriCAN
- With these books in my hand - They call me a LibrarIAN
- With a doughnut in each hand - They call me a policeMAN

Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole, There's a hole, There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

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

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

There's a hole, There's a hole, There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole, There's a hole, There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole, There's a hole, There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

[cont'd on next page]

Hole in the Bottom of the Sea—(cont'd)

There's a tail on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a tail on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole, There's a hole, There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a flea on the tail on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a flea on the tail on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole, There's a hole, There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a speck on the flea on the tail on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a speck on the flea on the tail on the frog on the bump on the log on the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole, There's a hole, There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole, There's a hole, There's a hole in the bottom of the sea



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 is 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 fields waving
And the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

[Chorus]

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

[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]**

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me
As He died to make men holy
Let us die to make men free
While God is marching on **[Chorus]**

Scouter Song

[Tune: Tigger Sing]

The wonderful thing about Scouts.
Is scouters are wonderful things.

A venturer or a Cub Scout or
Advancing through the troop

Hiking, camping, biking swimming
Fun, fun, fun, fun, fun

The most wonderful thing about scouting is
we all are Troop 1!

[Wood Badge Version]

The most wonderful thing about Wood Badge.
Wood Badge is a wonderful thing.

Patrols full of critters,
Woggles are made out of string.

Forming, Storming, norming, performing.
Lead, lead, lead, lead, lead

The most wonderful thing about Wood Badge is
we all are Troop 1

If I Had a Hammer

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my
sisters, all over this land, oooooh

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land, oooooh

If I had a song to sing, I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land, oooooh

Well I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing, all over this land
It's a hammer of justice, it's a bell of freedom
It's a song about love between my brothers and my
sisters, All over this land

It's In Every One of Us

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.

Kum Ba Yah

Kum ba yah, my lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my lord, Kum ba yah
O Lord, Kum ba yah

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah....

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah....

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.....

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah...

Come by here my Lord, come by here...

This is the Day That the Lord Had Made

This is the day, this is the day
That the Lord has made, that the Lord has made
We will rejoice , we will rejoice
And be glad in it, and be glad in it.
This is the day that the Lord has made,
we will rejoice and be glad in it.
This is the day, this is the day
That the Lord has made.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me

I once was lost, but now am found

T'was blind but now I see

T'was 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've first begun

Hey Ho

[Sung in a three-part round]

Hey ho, nobody home
Meat nor drink nor money have I none
Yet I will be merry

Superman Blessing

Thank you God for giving us food (arms up to right)
Thank you God for giving us food (arms up to left)
For the friends we meet (arms up to right)
And the food we eat (arms up to left)
Thank you God (arms straight up)
Amen (arms down)



Birds in the Wilderness

Here we stand like birds in the wilderness
Birds in the wilderness, birds in the wilderness
Here we stand like birds in the wilderness
Waiting to be fed
Waiting to be fed, waiting to be fed
Here we stand like birds in the wilderness
Waiting to be fed

Here we sit like flies on a garbage can
Flies on a garbage can, flies on a garbage can
Here we sit like flies on a garbage can
Waiting to be fed
Waiting to be fed, waiting to be fed
Here we sit like flies on a garbage can
Waiting to be fed

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, Amen

Philmont Grace

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



Summit Grace

For this time and this place
For your goodness and grace
For each friend we embrace,
We thank thee O Lord, Amen



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
Amen



Northern Tier Grace

For food, for raiment,
For life and opportunity,
For sun and rain,
For water and portage trails,
For friendship and fellow ship,
We thank Thee, Oh Lord. Amen



Camp 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, Amen

Addam' Family Grace

[tune: "Addam's Family Theme"]

We thank you Lord for giving
the food we need for living.
Be with us while we eat it because we really need it.
Chorus (cross arms over chest)
Ah-Ah-amen (snap fingers 2x)
Ah-ah-amen (snap fingers 2x)

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.

Edelweiss Grace

Bless our friend, bless our food,
come oh Lord and be with us.
May our words, glow with peace;
may your love surround us.
Friendship and love may it bloom and grow;
bloom and grow forever.
Bless our friends, bless our food.
Come, oh, Lord and be with us.

Scout Grace

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

Gilwell Grace

Oh Lord, the giver of all good
We thank thee for our daily food
May Scouting friends and Scouting ways
Help us to serve thee all our days. Amen

Yankee Doodle Grace

[tune: Yankee Doodle]

We thank you, Lord for daily bread,
for rain and sunny weather
We thank you Lord for his our food
and that we are together.
Thank you, thank you, thank you Lord.
Thank you, thank you, Father.
Thank you, Lord for this our food
and that we are together.

Thanks Be to God

[tune: "Wendy", Can sing in a round]

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

We're Camping in the Rain **[Tune: Singing in the Rain]**

We're singing in the rain.
We're camping in the rain,
Who needs sun to have fun.
We are outside again.
There's so much to do
There's no time to be blue.
'Cause we're singing and camping in the rain.

We're hiking around
With mud on the ground
What a glorious feeling
When we're dry again.
We're not getting down
We're the best Boy Scouts in town
'Cause we are singing and camping in the rain.



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,

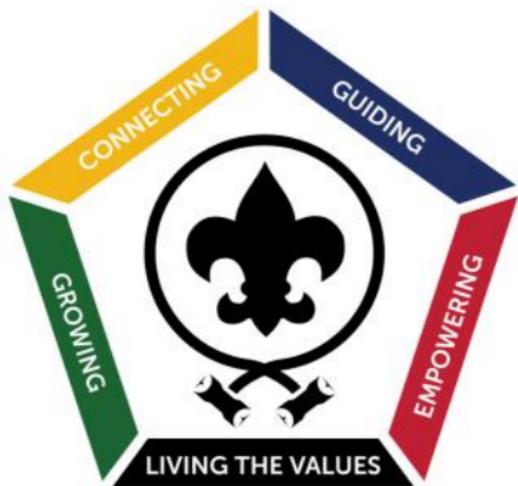
Be considerate in the outdoors, and

Be conservation minded



- Plan Ahead and Prepare
- Travel and Camp on Durable Surfaces
- Dispose of Waste Properly
- Leave What You Find
- Minimize Campfire Impacts
- Respect Wildlife
- Be Considerate of Others

This songbook belongs to:



**This songbook is dedicated to the participants
and staff of S9-121
Because Every Scout Deserves a Trained Leader!**