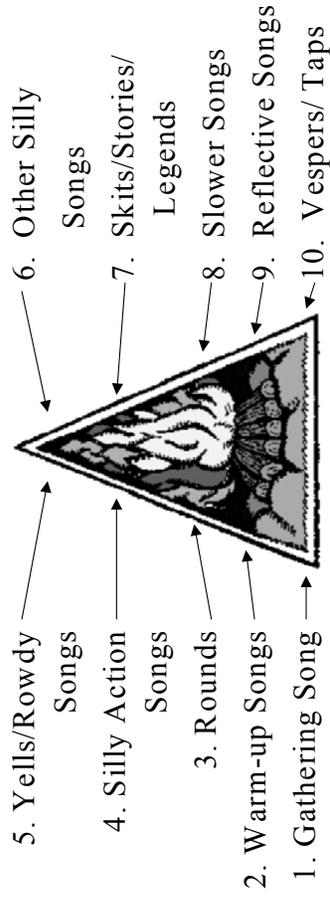
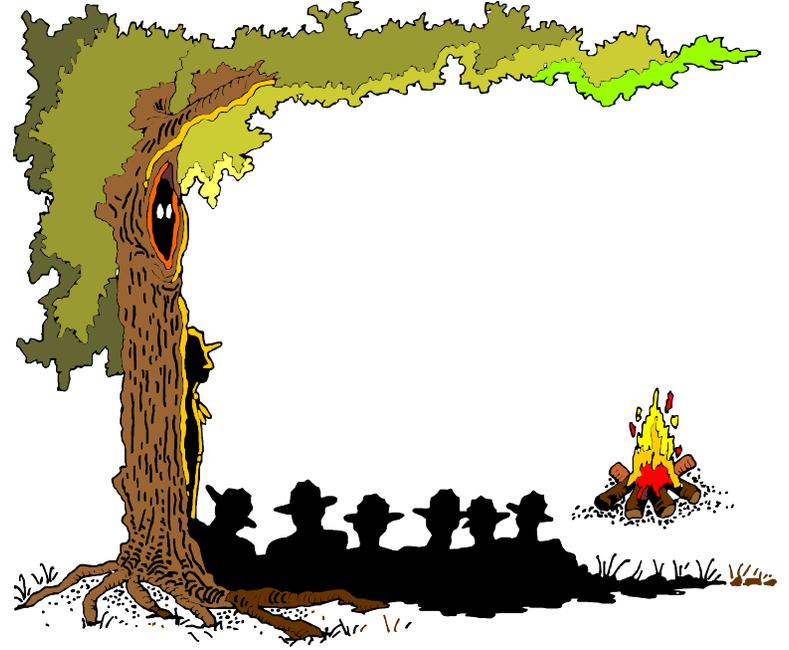


Campfire Profile



THE
TRANSATLANTIC
COUNCIL

CAMPFIRE RADIO



The Cub Scout Promise

I, (say your 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.

The Boy Scout Oath or Promise

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.

The 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.

Notes

THE
TRANSATLANTIC
COUNCIL

CAMPFIRE
RADIO

FOURTH EDITION
2005

Notes

*Dedicated to my Friends in Scouting —
Past, Present, and Future members of
the Transatlantic Council.*

*“High may your proud standards
gloriously wave...”*

Notes

Introduction...

You hold in your hands the fourth edition of the Campfire Radio. This booklet has more songs than the original, including submissions from a handful of Scouts and Scouters who are members of the Council. I hope this booklet will help the reader put some fun into campfires by providing some material and some ideas.

Some of the songs in this book have been part of Transatlantic Wood Badge and JLTC courses for many years. Others are ones that I've picked up at Camporees, OA events, and from members of the Old Scouters' Patrol. Some were rewritten at times for various reasons. One could make the argument that some of these songs are specifically related to one part of Scouting or another and perhaps don't belong in a general anthology. I submit that they are still popular in Transatlantic Council and should be included, if for no other reason than to record them for posterity.

I don't claim this book to be the last word on what to sing or what lyrics are correct. I have tried to make sure that they are all readable and singable by normal people with real voices. I've also tried to make sure that there are no copyright infringements. If something slipped through, I apologize in advance and will remove the offending song upon notification. Another important point I should make is that this booklet is not a publication of the Transatlantic Council nor of the Boy Scouts of America.

What I really hope will come from this book is a renewed interest in singing at Scouting events. In this book are songs for big groups, and small campfires, religious services and patriotic programs, serious times and fun times. I hope that my friends in Scouting will use it to make a joyful noise. Take that as you will.

Yours in Scouting,

Dave Hulteen

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Why did Yankee Doodle stick a feather in his hat and call it macaroni?

Back in Pre-Revolutionary America when the song "Yankee Doodle" was first popular, the singer was not referring to the pasta "macaroni" in the line that reads "stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni".

"Macaroni" was a fancy ("dandy") style of Italian dress widely imitated in England at the time. So by just sticking a feather in his cap and calling himself a "Macaroni" (a "dandy"), Yankee Doodle was proudly proclaiming himself to be a country bumpkin, because that was how the English regarded most colonials at that time.

First you get a bucket
Then you get a shovel
Oh, how they wiggle and they squirm

First you bite the head off
Then you suck the guts up
Oh, how they wiggle and they squirm

Down goes the first one
Down goes the second one
Oh, how they wiggle and they squirm

Up come the first one
Up comes the second one
Oh, how they wiggle and they squirm

131. YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee Doodle went to town
A-riding on a pony.
Stuck a feather in his cap
And called it macaroni.

CHORUS:

Yankee Doodle keep it up
Yankee Doodle Dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Capt. Goodin
And there we saw the men and boys,
As thick as hasty puddin'
(Chorus)

And there was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
A givin' orders to his men
I guess there was a million.
(Chorus)

29. GILLIGAN'S ISLAND
30. GOD BLESS AMERICA
31. GOOD MORNING TO YOU!
32. GRACE: ADAM'S FAMILY GRACE
33. GRACE: BLESS THIS BREAD
34. GRACE: HARK TO THE CHIMES
35. GRACE: JOHNNY APPLESEED GRACE
36. GRACE: LORD, I PRAY
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38. GRACE: 'NEATH THE TALL GREEN TREES
39. GRACE: PHILMONT GRACE
40. GRACE: SCOTTISH GRACE
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42. GRACE: THANK YOU LORD
43. GRACE: YAAAAAY GOD!
44. GRAND OLD CAPTAIN KIRK
45. GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK
46. GRAND OLD FLAG
47. GRANNY'S IN THE CELLAR
48. GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, HO!
49. THE HAPPY WANDERER
50. HOG CALLING TIME
51. IF I HAD A HAMMER
52. IF YOU'RE HAPPY
53. I'M A BELIEVER
54. I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS
55. I MET A BEAR
56. I MET A POLAR BEAR
57. IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE
58. IT ONLY TAKES A SPARK
59. IT'S A GOOD TIME TO GET ACQUANTED
60. IT'S A LIE
61. IT'S A LONG ROAD TO FREEDOM
62. IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY
63. I WISH I WERE
64. I WISH I WERE (*A Wood Badge Version*)
65. JOHNNIE VERBECK
66. KING OF THE CAMP
67. JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMITT
68. KNOCK! KNOCK!

69. KUM BA YAH
70. LIGHT OF SCOUTING
71. LILY THE PINK (*Traditional Lydia Pinkham*)
72. LITTLE BUNNY FRU-FRU
73. LORD BADEN POWELL
74. LYDIA PINKHAM (*A Wood Badge Version*)
75. MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE
76. THE MINSTREL BOY
77. MOON ON THE MEADOW
78. MORNING HAS BROKEN
79. MOUNTAIN DEW
80. MULES
81. MY BONNIE
82. MY NAME IS BILL
83. ODE TO SCOUT LEADERS
84. OH GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST
85. OLD MOTHER HUBBARD
86. ON EAGLE'S WINGS
87. ON MY HONOR
88. THE OPEN TRAIL
89. THE PADDLE SONG
90. PINK PAJAMAS
91. PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS
FLOW
92. PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND
93. THE QUARTERMASTER'S STORE
(*Traditional Version*)
94. THE QUARTERMASTERS STORE
(*Wood Badge Version*)
95. ROAD KILL STEW
96. RHEUMATISM
97. ROLL ME OVER THE BILLOWS
98. SCOTLAND THE BRAVE
99. SCOUT VESPERS
100. THE SEWER SONG
101. SHE'LL BE COMIN ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
102. THE SHIP TITANIC
103. SINGIN' IN THE RAIN
104. SIX PENCE
105. SIXTEEN TONS

Please guide the Wood Badge staff dear Lord,
in reverence to thee.
And bless them God, they worked so hard
and taught a Scout like me.
O=Great Scoutmaster of all Scouts,
on you we can rely.
That someday you will call us
to your Gilwell Field on high.

129. WOOD BADGE SONG

by Ken Tilghman

(Sung to tune of the navy hymn)

To help young boys grow into men,
Lord Baden-Powell gave us a plan.
On Gilwell Field the course the course was laid,
To mold young minds from day to day.
"A game with purpose" is the call,
We offer scouting to one and all.

Our Wood Badge beads are worn with pride,
The ideals held are worldwide.
A brotherhood of Scouters, we
Will strive to keep the legacy.
A good turn daily is the test,
"On my honor", We will do our best

130. WORMS

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me
Think I'm gonna eat me some worms

CHORUS:

Long, slim slimy worms,
Short, fat, juicy worms
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy worms

Who will dig his grave?
"I", said the owl, "with my little trowel."
"I will dig his grave." (*Chorus*)

Who will read the sermon?
"I", said the bear, "I'll say it with care."
"I will read the sermon." (*Chorus*)

Who will toll the bell?
"I", said the bison, because I can pull."
"I will toll the bell." (*Chorus*)

Who will say a prayer?
"I", said the 'loper, "with a little hope".
"I will say a prayer." (*Chorus*)

Who will host the wake?
"I", said the Staffer, "with a lot of laughter."
"I will host the wake." (*Chorus*)

128. WOOD BADGE FAREWELL SONG

(*Tune: Auld Lang Syne*)

The time has come for all of us
to bid our fond farewell.
We leave behind, love for mankind
within the field Gilwell.
God bless us each and everyone.
May Scouting never cease.
May Wood Badge stay within our hearts,
and give us lasting peace.

Where e're we go the world will know
our fellowship is good.
We'll reach our goal and bells will toll
About Scout brotherhood.
The soul of Baden-Powell lives on
and we shall never fail.
Our course is set. We'll ne'er forget...
we walked the Wood Badge trail.

106. STAR SPANGLED BANNER
107. SWEET PEA
108. SWIMMING, SWIMMING
109. SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT
110. TAPS
111. THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD
112. THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND
113. THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN
114. 'TIL WE MEET AGAIN
115. TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN
116. TOPNOTCHER
117. TRAIL THE EAGLE
118. TRUSTY TOMMY
119. VIV' L'AMOUR
120. WABASH CANNONBALL
121. WADDELY-AH-CHA
122. WALTZING MATILDA
123. WATERMELON SEED (Drool Song)
124. WE'RE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN, WE'RE HERE
125. WE'RE WOOD BADGE SCOUTERS
126. WHEN I STARTED SCOUTING
127. WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?
128. WOOD BADGE FAREWELL SONG
129. WOOD BADGE SONG
130. WORMS
131. YANKEE DOODLE

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 out those wood beads on that old shoe lace! *Chorus*

Just one hour a week was all they were asking.
And I had an hour to give to the Scouts.
Now if there's an hour that I am not Scouting,
I reschedule my week to see what I left out! *(Chorus)*

My sons are all grown now and one's a scoutmaster.
I finally thought that I might be through.
Now my daughter tells me she wants to try Venture
So I'm still a Scouter, What else could I do? *(Chorus)*

127. WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

(Wood Badge Version) (Written originally for NE-VI-38)

Who killed Cock Robin?
"I", said the beaver, "with my rusty cleaver."
"I killed Cock Robin."

CHORUS:

The critters of the forest were a sighin' and a sob-
bin',
When they heard of the death of poor Cock Robin.
When they heard - of the death - of poor - Cock -
Robin.

Who will catch his blood?
"I", said the quail, "with my little pail."
"I will catch his blood." *(Chorus)*

Who will sue the killer?
"I", said the eagle, "'cause I'm legal."
"I will sue the killer." *(Chorus)*

Who will make his tomb?
"I", said the fox, "I'll do it with rocks".
"I will make his tomb." *(Chorus)*

**124. WE'RE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN,
WE'RE HERE**

We're all together again, we're here, we're here
We're all together again, we're here, we're here
And who knows when we'll be all together again?
Singing We're all together again, we're here.

125. WE'RE WOOD BADGE SCOUTERS

*(Tune: Air "the Moreen" Ancient Irish Air) (Lyrics written by
Dave Hulteen for NE-II-107)*

We're Wood Badge Scouters going off to camp;
On Gilwell's fields you will find us.
Our rucksacks hanging across our backs;
And our flags a'flyin' before us.

Eleven leadership skills we'll learn.
We'll work together, play together and
When our time at Gilwell's gone,
We'll work our tickets 'til they're done.

126. WHEN I STARTED SCOUTING

(Tune: Where O Where Are You Tonight)

When I started Scouting, all they every 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.

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)*

SECTION 1

Tips and information

Frequently asked questions...

1. What do you get out of this, Dave? *Nothing but a good time doing it.*
2. How do I get changes made or submit new songs? *Drop me a line (my address is on the back...) and I'll take a look at it. Please provide me with some lyrics. If you can only provide a title or a chorus or a few lines, tell me and I will see what I can find.*
3. That song offends me! How can I get rid of it? *Tell me what you don't like and why, and I'll consult my experts.*
4. Where do I go for the latest version of this booklet? *Ask me and I'll give you a disk. I hope to make this a downloadable file in the TAC web site.*
5. I don't know the tune. *Ask around. All of these songs either came from other Scouts or Scouting organizations. The tunes are out there. If you'll go through the books with other Scouts, you're sure to find the tune. Several of these songs have more than one tune.*
6. This song sounded bad at our troop campfire (Cub meeting) (training session). It's too slow (complicated) (fast) (easy) (high) (low) (hard to follow) (etc. etc. etc). *Try it again under different circumstances. Not all Scout singing is done under the same conditions. A song that works with at a Camporee may be out of place at a patrol campfire sing-along.*
7. Song leading looks easy to me. *You are right, it is easy. But like all things done in front of a group, song leading requires planning and practice. And you have to develop a feeling for "which way the frog will jump." In other words, you need a feel for what "this" group will like as opposed to "that" group. This feel comes with experience.*

CHORUS:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.
(The last two lines of the last verse go here)
And he sang as he watched and he waited while his
billy boiled.
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee.
And he sang as he talked to that jumbuck in his tuckerbag.
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me. *(Chorus)*

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers, one, two, three
Where's that jolly jumpbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me. *(Chorus)*

Now up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong.
"You'll never catch me alive!" cried he.
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me. *(Chorus)*

123. WATERMELON SEED (Drool Song)

Just plant a watermelon seed upon my grave
And let the juicessssss run through
Just plant a watermelon seed upon my grave
That's all I ask of you.
Eatin' chicken, eatin' taters is mighty fine
But nothin can compare with a Watermelon rind
So Just plant a watermelon seed upon my grave
And let the juicessssss run through

Through the hills of Minnesota
Where the rippling waters fall
No chances can be taken
On the Wabash Cannonball (*Chorus...*)

Here's to Daddy Klaxton
May his name forever stand
Will he be remembered
Through parts of all our land
His earthly race is over
And the curtain 'round him falls
We'll carry him on to victory
On the Wabash Cannonball (*Chorus...*)

121. WADDELY-AH-CHA

Waddley-ah-cha, waddley-ah-cha,
Doodley-doo, doodley-doo.
Waddley-ah-cha, waddley-ah-cha,
Doodley-doo, doodley-doo.
Simple song, they ain't nothin' much to it;
All you gotta do is just Doodley-doo it.
I like the rest but the one I like best is
Doodley, doodley,
Doodley, doodley,
Doodley, doodley,
Do!
(Slap hands on thighs twice, clap twice
hand over hand twice, right hand to left ear, left hand to nose
switch twice)

122. WALTZING MATILDA

Once a jolly swagman, camped beside the billabong
Under the shade of the coolibah tree.
And he sang as he watched and he waited till his billy boiled.
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me.

How to lead a song...

1. Decide what you will do and how, even if it will be only one song.
2. Practice the song. Make sure you know the words. If you use assistants, make sure they know the song. Practice together!
3. State the name of the song clearly. Name the tune if the lyrics are a re-write.
4. Sing a few words to allow participants to find the pitch.
5. Use one hand to mark the tempo. Make your movements exaggerated enough for the group to see. As with the pitch, practice on others a bit before the event.
6. The group needs to know the words to a song. Make sure the song is in the book you are using or have a handout with the words available.
7. Don't insist on the group being loud, at least not at first. Let the group know you want to help them learn the song. Volume can come later.
8. Control the group. Don't ask what the group wants to sing, tell them.
9. Your demeanor will carry over into the group. If you sing a serious song in a joking manner, your audience will do the same. The same applies if you sing a funny song like a funeral dirge.
10. Make sure you know what you will do before you start, and make sure you follow the plan.

Pointers for your next song program

1. Make a plan. Write it down. Index cards and your own short hand are fine. 'Winging it' will get you into trouble.
2. Use the campfire program planning pyramid (see the inside back cover) when drawing up your program.
3. Think about breaking new ground. No one likes to do the same old songs over and over and over and over and over and.....
4. Share your plan with your assistants. Get their input.
5. Make sure you know the song yourself. Make sure your assistants know it as well. Practice together ahead of time. If there are hand motions to learn, practice these as well.
6. Not every one knows a song even if it is simple and popular. Have some song books on hand. If you are breaking in a new song that is not in the book, make up a handout.
7. Never ask someone to teach, sing, or lead a song cold. Never pull someone out of the audience to help or lead without talking to them ahead of time. This is a fast track to embarrassing yourself and the person you call out.
8. Know something about your audience. Younger Scouts need repetition. Older Scouts can learn harder songs. Adults need a pitch they can sing at.
9. Watch the gray areas, both in lyrics and in motions. Avoid inside jokes and parodies. These are areas guaranteed to offend someone.
- 10 Listen to your participants. If they are having fun, you can tell. If not, you'll know that too. Ask a few people at random afterwards about how they felt and what you can do to make it better.

Now wider and wider, our circle expands,
Vive la compagnie!
We'll sing to our comrades, in far away lands
Vive la compagnie! (*Chorus*)

With friends all around us, we'll sing out our song
Vive la compagnie!
We'll banish our troubles, it won't take us long
Vive la compagnie! (*Chorus*)

Should time or occasion, compel us to part
Vive la compagnie!
These days shall forever, enliven our heart
Vive la compagnie! (*Chorus*)

120. WABASH CANNONBALL

I stood on the Atlantic Ocean
The wide Pacific shore
To the queen of the flowing mountains
To the south bell by the door
She's long and tall and handsome
And loved by one and all
She's a modern combination
Called the Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS:

Oh listen to the jingle
The rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands
Through the hills and by the shores
Hear the mighty rush of engines
Hear the lonesome hobos' call
We're traveling through the jungles
On the Wabash Cannonball

The eastern states are dandies
So the western people say
From New York to St. Louis
And Chicago by the way

Blaze the trail and we will follow
Hark the Eagles call
On brothers on until we're Eagles all!

118. 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

119. VIV' L'AMOUR

Let every good fellow, now join in our song,
Vive la compagnie!
Success to each other, and pass it along,
Vive la compagnie!

CHORUS:

Vive la, vive la,
Vive l'amour.
Vive la, vive la,
Vive l'amour.
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
Vive la compagnie!!

A friend on your left, and a friend on your right,
Vive la compagnie!
In love and good fellowship, let us unite,
Vive la compagnie! (*Chorus*)

SECTION 2 *The songs in song number order*

1. 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!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath 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.

2. AMERICA

My country 'tis of Thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of Thee I sing!
Land where my father died,
Land of the pilgrim's 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!

Play your didgeridoo, Lou,
play your didgeridoo,
Keep playing 'til I shoot through, Lou,
play your didgeridoo. (*Chorus...*)

[haltingly with pathos]

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred,
ta-n m-e h-i-d-e wh-e-n I'm d-e-a-d
[lively] So we tanned his hide, when he died, Clyde,
and that's it hanging on the shed! (*Chorus...*)

116. TOPNOTCHER

(Start at head (topnotcher) and then add parts until you do them all. Works best with a German accent.)

I points to myself, vas is das here?
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's vot I learned in the schule Boom-boom

TOPNOTCHER (head)
SWEAT BROWSER (forehead)
EYE WINKER (eyelid)
HORN BLOWER (nose)
SOUP STRAINER (mustache)
LUNCH EATER (mouth)
CHIN CHOWSER (chin)
RUBBER NECKER (neck)
BREAD BASKET (stomach)
KNEE KNOCKER (knees)
FOOT STOMPER (feet)

117. TRAIL THE EAGLE

(On Wisconsin)

Trail the Eagle, trail the Eagle
Climbing all the time
First the Star and them the Life
Will on your bosom shine, keep climbing

115. TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN

[Intro, softly spoken] An old Australian Stockman is lying dying, but he gets himself up on one elbow, and he calls to his station hands and sings . . .

"I'm going, Blue; so this you gotta do,
I'm not gonna pull through, Blue, so this you gotta do..."

CHORUS:

Tie me kangaroo down, sport, tie me kangaroo
down.
Tie me kangaroo down, sport, tie me kangaroo
down.

Watch me wallabies feed, Mate,
watch me wallabies feed,
They're a dangerous breed, Mate,
so watch me wallabies feed. *(Chorus...)*

Let me wombats go loose, Bruce,
let me wombats go loose.
They're of no further use, Bruce,
so let me wombats go lose. *(Chorus...)*

Take me koalas back, Jack,
take me koalas back.
They live somewhere out on the track, Mac,
so take me koalas back. *(Chorus...)*

Keep me cockatoos cool, Curl,
keep me cockatoos cool,
Don't go acting the fool, Curl,
just keep me cockatoos cool. *(Chorus...)*

Mind me platypus duck, Bill,
mind me platypus duck.
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill,
mind me platypus duck. *(Chorus...)*

Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all the breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong!

Our father's 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!

3. AMERICA, AMERICA

(do this song in a round, it's very effective)

America, America.
How can I tell you how I feel?
You have given me many treasures.
I love you so.

4. AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

Words by Katharine Lee Bates; Music by Parke W. Hewins

Oh beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain.
For purple mountains majesty
Above the fruited plain!
America, America
God shed his grace on Thee!
And crown her good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Oh beautiful for pilgrim's 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!

Oh 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!
'Til all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

Oh beautiful for patriot's 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!

5. BACK TO GILWELL

I used to be a Beaver, and a good old Beaver too.
But now I'm 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) (With feeling)
Back to Gilwell, happy land
I'm going to work my ticket if I can

As I was walking, that ribbon of highway
I saw above me, that endless skyway
I saw below me, that endless valley
This land was made for you and me. *(Chorus)*

I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me, a voice was calling
This land was made for you and me. *(Chorus)*

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
As the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting, as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me. *(Chorus)*

113. THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN

There were three jolly fishermen (2X)
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men
There were three jolly fishermen

The first one's name was Abraham
The second one's name was I-I-saac
The third one's name was Ja-A-cob
They all went up to Jericho
They should have gone to Amsterdam (use shhh)
We didn't say that naughty word

114. 'TIL WE MEET AGAIN

By the blazing campfire's light
We met in comradeship tonight
'Round about the whispering trees
Guard our golden memories
And so before we close our eyes in sleep
Let us pledge each other that we'll keep
Scouting friendships, strong and deep
"Til we meet again

110. 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 night, fall the night

111. THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world,
And to my listening 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 hands the wonders wrought.

This is my Fathers 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 everywhere.

112. THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

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

BOBWHITE

EAGLE

FOX

OWL

BEAR

BUFFALO

ANTELOPE

RAVEN

WOLF

(Insert here any critter present from any other country. At present, (2001) there is a Squirrel in TAC...)

VENTURE

STAFFER

Something to remember! No one sings alone! If there is only one Wolf, for example, everyone sings the Wolf verse.

6. THE BANANA BOAT SONG

Day-o, Day-o

Daylight come and me want go home

Day is a day, is a day, is a day, is a day, is a day-o

Daylight come, and me want go home

Come Mister Tally Man, tally me banana

(Daylight come and me want go home)

Come Mister Tally Man, tally me banana

(Daylight come and me want go home)

Day-o, day-o

(Daylight come and me want go home)

Day, me say day-o

(Daylight come and me want go home)

Work all night and it ain't no fun

(Daylight come and me want go home)

Stack banana 'til the morning come

(Daylight come and me want go home)

Day-o, day-o

(Daylight come and me want go home)

Day, me say day-o

(Daylight come and me want go home)

6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch
(Daylight come and me want go home)
Me say 9 foot, 10 foot 11 foot bunch
(Daylight come and me want go home)
Day-o, day-o
(Daylight come and me want go home)
Day, me say day-o
(Daylight come and me want go home)

In a beautiful bunch of ripe banana
(Daylight come and me want go home)
Hide the deadly black tarantula
(Daylight come and me want go home)
Day, me say day-o
(Daylight come and me want go home)
Day, me say day-o
(Daylight come and me want go home)
(Daylight come and me want go home)
(Daylight come and me want go home)

Notes:

Bold print: all together

Normal print: group 1

Italics: group 2

7. BATTLE HYMN FOR OUR CHILDREN

Our eyes may catch the vision of a line against the sky;
Hundreds, thousands of our boys and girls, an army marching
by!
Hear their challenge, leaders! Its a lusty one they cry!
These children marching on!

CHORUS

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Together we'll march on!

108. SWIMMING, SWIMMING

(Sailing, Sailing)

Swimming, swimming, in the swimming hole.
When days are hot and days are cold,
In the swimming hole.
Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too,
Oh, don't you wish you never had
Anything else to do but...(repeat)

109. SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home
A band of Angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me
home
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me
home

If you get there before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm a coming too
Coming for to carry me home. *(Chorus)*

The brightest day that ever I saw
Coming for to carry me home
When heaven washed my sins away
Coming for to carry me home. *(Chorus)*

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
Coming for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly bond
Coming for to carry me home. *(Chorus)*

On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mist of the deep
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream-
'Tis the star-spangled banner. O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

107. SWEET PEA

You're my sweet pea, sweet pie, pookie pot, pot pie, pick-up
truck four by four
You're my backpack, dance floor, hound dog, double wide
trailer out my back door
You're my tree farm, huntin' camp, sunset, fishin' trip, blue
jeans saddle sore
You're my close hitch, taut-line, achy-breaky, boggie-
woggie, hock-a-luggy, one and only two by four

So come on pretty fudge momma and take my callused hand.
We'll load up the Winnebago and drive across this land.
Take all the back roads from here to Yellowstone, stay at
every Yogi Jelleystone.
If you'll be my good Sally, I'll be your good Sam.

You're my corn bread, beauty queen, racetrack valvoline, big
screen satellite dish
You're my coleslaw, bow-saw, topology, firewood cowboy
casserole dish
You're my bass boat, risin' sun, Slim-Jim, mud-flap, Mary
Kay honky-tonk queen
You're my root beer, work boots, chicken coop, scout troop,
dinner hanging in the tree

So come on pretty fudge momma and take my callused hand.
We'll load up the Winnebago and drive across this land.
Take all the back roads from here to Yellowstone, stay at
every Yogi Jelleystone.
If you'll be my good Sally, I'll be your good Sam.

Let us ring the watchword, Young America be strong!
Be the bulwark of a Nation! Be the force to right her wrong!
Leaders pledge their loyalty, their love for you in song,
Our children marching on!

8. 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 lightening 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 built for Him an altar in the evening dews &
damps.
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim & flaring lamp.
His day is marching on! (*Chorus*)

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat.
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat.
Oh be swift my soul to answer Him, be jubilant my feet.
Our God is marching on! (*Chorus*)

9. BEVERLY HILLBILLIES

Oh listen to a story 'bout a man named Jed,
Poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed.
And then one day he was shootin' at some food
And up from the ground came a bubblin' crude.
(Oil that is, Black gold, Texas tea)

Well the first thing you know ol' Jed's a millionaire.
Kinfolks said "Jed, move away from there."
Said "Californy is the place you outa be,"
So they loaded up the truck and the moved to Beverly.
(Hills that is, swimming pools, movie stars)

Now the time is getting late, we hope you like our show.
We'll say goodbye to all of you, it's time for us to go.
You're all invited back next week to this locality
To have a heapin' helpin' of our hospitality!
(Take your shoes off, set a spell, ya'll come back, ya hear?)

10. BILL GROGAN'S GOAT

Bill Grogan's goat (echo) was feeling fine (echo),
Ate two red shirts (echo) right off the line (echo).
I took a stick, gave him whack,
And tied him to a railroad track.
The whistle blew, the train grew nigh,
Now that poor goat was doomed to die.
He gave a shriek of mortal pain,
Coughed up that shirt, flagged down train.

11. BUS DRIVER

(Tune: "Margie" by Benny Davis, Con Conrad, and J. Russel Robinson)

Bus driver,
We love your curly hair, Oh bus Driver,
We saw it on the chair.
We love your teeth so pearly and white,
Even though you keep them in a glass at night.
Oh, bus driver,
We love your wooden leg;
We love your glass eye, too.
After all is said and done,
There is really only one,
Oh, bus driver we love you!

4 pence, 2 to spend, 2 to lend, no pence to send
2 pence, 2 to spend, no to lend, no pence to send
No pence, no to spend, no to lend, no pence to send
I've got credit, credit to lend, credit to spend, and bills to
send home to my wife

105. SIXTEEN TONS

Now some people say a mans made out of mud
but a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
Muscle and blood, skin and bones
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

CHORUS:

You load sixteen tons and what do you get
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter don't you call me cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one day when the sun didn't shine
Picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss said "Well bless my soul" (*Chorus*)

Now when you see me comin', you better step aside
Another man didn't and another man died
I've got one fist of iron and the other of steel
If the right one don't get you the left one will. (*Chorus*)

106. 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 & bright stars thro' 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 thro' the night that our flag was still there
O say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

103. SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

I'm singin in the rain
Just singin in the rain
What a glorious feelin'
I'm happy again!

CHORUS:

Do di dada, do di dada,
do da da
Do di dada, do di dada,
do da da

Thumbs up
Elbows back
Knees bent
Toes together
Tush back
Chest out
Head back
Tongue out (sing last verse with tongue out)

104. SIX PENCE

I've got six pence, jolly, jolly six pence
I've got six pence to last me all my life
I've got two pence to spend and two pence to lend
And two pence to send home to my wife, poor wife

CHORUS:

No cares have I to grieve me, no pretty little girls to
deceive me.
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home.
Rolling home, rolling home,
By the light of the silvery moon
Happy as the day when the army gets it's pay
As we go rolling, rolling home.

12. BY OUR LOVE

(Scouters' Version)

We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord.
We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord.
And we pray that all unity may one day be restored.

CHORUS

And they'll know we are Scouters by our love, by
our love
Yes, they'll know we are Scouters by our love.

We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand.
We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand.
And together we'll spread the word that Scouting's in our
land. *(Chorus)*

We will work with each other, we will work side by side.
We will work with each other, we will work side by side.
And we'll guard each boy's dignity and save each boys' pride.
(Chorus)

13. CAMP GRANADA

Hello Muddah, hello Faddah,
Here I am at Camp Granada
It is very entertaining,
and they say that we'll have fun when it stops raining

I went hiking with Joe Spivey
He developed, poison ivy
You remember Leonard Skinner?
He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner

All the counselors hate the waiters,
and the lake has alligators
And the head coach wants no sissies,
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses.

Now I don't want this should scare you
But my bunkmate has malaria
You remember Jeffrey Hardy?
They're about to organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh muddah , faddah
Take me home, I hate Granada
Don't leave me out in the forest,
Where I might get eaten by a bear.

Take me home, I promise I will
Not make noise or mess the house with
Other boys. O please, don't make me Stay,
I've been here one whole day.

Dearest Faddah, darling Muddah
How's my precious little bruddah?
Let me come home if you miss me
I will even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me!
Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing
Playing baseball, gee that's better
Muddah, Faddah, kindly disregard this letter.

14. THE CAT CAME BACK

Old Farmer Johnson had troubles of his own.
He had a stubborn cat that would not leave his home.
He tried and he tried, to give that cat away.
He gave it to a man going far, far away.

CHORUS:

BUT...THE...Cat came back the very next day.
Oh, the cat came back, they thought it was a goner...
But the cat came back, he just wouldn't stay away,
away

He gave it to a boy with a dollar note.
Told him for to take it up the river in a boat.

102. THE SHIP TITANIC

(Same tune as The Garbage Barge)

Oh they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue.
And they thought they had a ship that the water couldn't pass
through.

It was on her maiden trip when an iceberg hit the ship.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

CHORUS:

It was sad, so sad, it was sad, to bad
It was sad when the great ship went down
to the bottom of the sea (husband, and wives, little
children lost their lives)
It was sad when the great ship went down.

We were nearing England's shore, bout a hundred miles or
more

When the rich refused to associate with the poor
So they sent them down below where they were the first to
go

It was sad when the great ship went down. (*Chorus*)

Oh, they lowered the lifeboats out on the dark and stormy sea
While the band struck up a tune, Nearer my God to Thee
Oh the heroes saved the weak as the ship began to leak
It was sad when the great ship went down. (*Chorus*)

Mrs. Astor turned around just to see her husband drown
As the great ship Titanic made a gurgling sound
Oh she wrapped herself in mink just to see the old man sink
It was sad when the great ship went down. (*Chorus*)

Oh, the moral that we gain from this tale of woe and pain
Is that if you are so rich, you should not be so vain
For in the good Lord's eyes, you're the same as other guys
It was sad when the great ship went down. (*Chorus*)

mountain, she'll be comin round the mountain when she comes! (WhooHoo)

She'll be drivin 6 white horses
When she comes, "Whoa back"

And we'll all go out to meet her
When she comes, "Hi Babe"

And we'll kill the old red rooster
When she comes, "Hack Hack"

And we'll all have chicken & dumplings
When she comes, "Yum Yum"

And we'll wear our bright red woollies
When she comes, "Scratch Scratch"

101. THE SEWER SONG

I work all day at this here job
They don't hire just any old slob
Ya don't have to wear a tie or a coat
All ya gotta do is know how to float

Chorus Oh, we sing this song about the sewer
About the sewer we sing this song
Together we stand shovel in hand
Just to keep things moving along

I work in the sewer with a guy named Bruce
He takes care of all the refuse
He lets me go first when we open the lid
Gee, that Bruce is a mighty fine kid
Chorus

Bruce got lost the other day
Tide came in and swept him away
Bruce is down in (pick a locale) now
That's OK, he lives there anyhow
Chorus

Tied a rock around his neck, must of weighed about a pound
And now they drag the river for the little boy who drowned.
(Chorus)

Gave it to a man going way out west.
Told him for to give it to the one he loved the best.
First the train hit the curve, and then it jumped the rail.
And not a soul's alive today, to tell the gruesome tale.
(Chorus)

Gave it to a man going up in a balloon,
Told him for to give it to the man up on the moon,
The balloon fell back to earth about 20 miles away,
But the man just disappeared, but to where I cannot say.
(Chorus)

Old Farmer Johnson swore he'd shoot that cat on sight
He loaded up his gun with nails and dynamite.
He waited and he waited for that cat to come around;
Ninety seven pieces of that man were all they found.
(Chorus)

15. THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail. All along
the southbound odyssey
The train pulls out at Kankakee
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
Passin' trains that have no names,
Freight yards full of old black men
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

CHORUS:

Good morning America how are you?
Don't you know me I'm your native son,
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is
done.

Dealin' card games with the old men in the club car.
Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.
And the sons of Pullman porters
And the sons of engineers
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.
Mothers with their babes asleep,
Are rockin' to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. *(Chorus)*

Nighttime on The City of New Orleans,
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
Half way home, we'll be there by morning
Through the Mississippi darkness
Rolling down to the sea.
And all the towns and people seem
To fade into a bad dream
And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.
The conductor sings his song again,
The passengers will please refrain
This train's got the disappearing railroad blues.

(Las Chorus changes.....)

Good night, America, how are you?
Don't you know me I'm your native son,
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is
done.

16. CLEMENTINE

In a cavern in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner
And his daughter, Clementine

CHORUS

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine
Thou art lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

CHORUS:

Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland my mountain hame,
High may your proud standards gloriously wave,
Land of my high endeavor,
Land of the shining river, Land of my heart for ever,
Scotland the brave.

High in the misty Highlands,
Out by the purple islands,
Brave are the hearts that beat
Beneath Scottish skies.
Wild are the winds to meet you,
Staunch are the friends that greet you,
Kind as the love that shines from fair maiden's eyes. *(Chorus)*

Far off in sunlit places, Sad are the Scottish faces,
Yearning to feel the Kiss Of sweet Scottish rain.
Where tropic skies are beaming, Love sets the heart a-dreaming,
Loning and dreaming for the homeland again. *(Chorus)*

99. SCOUT VESPERS

(Tune: Tannenbaum)

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.

100. SHE'LL BE COMIN ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin round the mountain when she comes
(WhooHoo)
She'll be comin round the mountain when she comes
(WhooHoo)
She'll be comin round the mountain, she'll be comin round the

CHORUS:

So, roll me over the billows, roll me over the sea.
Roll me over the billows of the deep blue sea.
So, roll me over the billows, roll me over the sea.
Roll me over the billows of the deep blue sea.

It's mice (3x) that make the cats go round
(chorus between each verse)

It's cats that make the dogs go round

It's dogs that make the boys go round

It's boys that make the girls go round

It's love that makes the world go round

97. RHEUMATISM

(Tune: Are You Sleeping?)

Rheumatism, rheumatism
How it pains, how it pains
Up and down the system, up and down the system
When it rains, when it rains

98. SCOTLAND THE BRAVE

(This is the tune for "Light of Scouting...")

Hark when the night is falling
Hear! hear the pipes are calling,
Loudly and proudly calling,
Down thro' the glen.
There where the hills are sleeping,
Now feel the blood a-leaping,
High as the spirits of the old Highland men.

Light she was, and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topes
Sandals were for Clementine. *(Chorus)*

Drove she ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine. *(Chorus)*

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine
Alas for me, I was not swimmer
So I lost my Clementine. *(Chorus)*

In a corner of the churchyard
Where the myrtle boughs entwine
Grow the roses in their posies
Fertilized by Clementine. *(Chorus)*

Then the miner, forty-niner
Soon began to peak and pine
Thought he oughta join his daughter
Now he's with his Clementine. *(Chorus)*

In my dreams she still doth haunt me
Robed in garments soaked in brine
Though in life I used to kiss her
Now she's dead, I'll draw the line. *(Chorus)*

How I missed, how I missed her
How I missed by Clementine
So I kissed her little sister
And forgot my Clementine. *(Chorus)*

Now you Boy Scouts,
There's a moral
To this little tale of mine
Artificial Respiration would have saved my Clementine.
(Chorus)

17. 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!

18. THE COMING OF THE FROGS

[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]

Mine eyes have seen the horror
Of the coming of the frogs.
They are sneaking through the swamps,
They are lurking under logs.
You can hear their mournful croaking
Through the early morning fog.
The frogs keep hopping on.

CHORUS

Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak
Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak
Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak
The frogs keep hopping on.

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

There are Squirrels, Squirrels, Squirrels riding tilt-a-whirls
In the store, in the store
There are Squirrels, Squirrels, Squirrels riding tilt-a-whirls
In the Quartermaster's Store. (*Chorus*)

There are Ven-tur-ers, giving staff their dentures,
In the store, In the store,
There are Ven-tur-ers, giving staff their dentures
In the Quartermaster's Store. (*Chorus*)

There are Staffers, staffers, staffers, swinging from the raf-
ters,
In the store, in the store
There are Staffers, staffers, staffers, swinging from the raf-
ters,
In the Quartermaster's store. (*Chorus*)

95. ROAD KILL STEW

(To the tune of 3 Blind Mice)
Road kill stew, Road Kill Stew,
Tastes so good, Tastes so good,
First you go to the interstate,
You wait for the critter to meet his fate,
You take him home and you make it great,
Road kill stew, road kill stew,

96. ROLL ME OVER THE BILLOWS

It's cheese, it's cheese,
It's cheese that makes the mice go round,
It's cheese, it's cheese,
It's cheese that makes the mice go round,
It's cheese, it's cheese,
It's cheese that makes the mice go round,
It's cheese that makes the mice go round.

There are Robert Whites, wearing silken tights
In the store, in the store
There are Robert Whites, wearing silken tights
In the Quartermaster's store. (*Chorus*)

There are Eagles, eagles, eagles, with ears as long as beagles
In the store, in the store
There are Eagles, eagles, eagles, with ears as long as beagles
In the Quartermaster's store. (*Chorus*)

There are Foxes, Foxes, Foxes, stuffed in little boxes
In the store, in the store
There are Foxes, Foxes, Foxes, stuffed in little boxes
In the Quartermaster's store. (*Chorus*)

There are Owls, owls, owls, shredding paper towels
In the store, in the store
There are Owls, owls, owls, shredding paper towels
In the Quartermaster's store. (*Chorus*)

There are Bears, bears, bears, with curlers in their hair
In the store, in the store
There are Bears, bears, bears, with curlers in their hair
In the Quartermaster's store. (*Chorus*)

There are Buff-a-loes, with mud between their toes
In the store, in the store
There are Buff-a-loes, with mud between their toes
In the Quartermaster's store. (*Chorus*)

There are Ant-e-lopes, eating cantaloupes
In the store, in the store
There are Ant-e-lopes, eating cantaloupes
In the Quartermaster's store. (*Chorus*)

There are Ravens, Ravens, Ravens nesting in the Raisins
In the store, in the store
There are Ravens, Ravens, Ravens nesting in the Raisins
In the Quartermaster's Store. (*Chorus*)

I used to like the bullfrogs,
Liked 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,
I can't let those frogs come in.
The frogs keep hopping on. (*Chorus*)

They have hopped into the living room
And headed down the hall.
They have trapped me in the corner
And my back's against the wall.
And when I open up my mouth
To give a desperate call.
This is all that's heard: (*Chorus*)

19. DEM BONES

(Leader) The Lord he thought he'd make a man
(Group) (*Dem bones gonna rise again.*)
(Ldr) He took a little water, and he took a little sand
(Grp) (*Dem bones gonna rise again.*)

CHORUS (All)

I know it brother, I know it brother, I know it
brother,
Dem bones gonna rise again.

He took a rib from Adam's side.
(*Dem bones gonna rise again.*)
Make Miss Eve for to be his bride.
(*Dem bones gonna rise again.*) (*Chorus*)

He put them two in a garden fair.
(*Dem bones gonna rise again.*)
Thought they'd be most happy there.
(*Dem bones gonna rise again.*) (*Chorus*)

Apples and Pears and Peaches and such.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
But of this Fruit you must not touch.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.) (Chorus)

Around that tree old Satan slunk.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
And at Miss Eve his eye he wunk.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.) (Chorus)

Miss Eve them Apples look mighty fine.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
Try a few, the Lord won't mind.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.) (Chorus)

She took a peck, she took a pull.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
In fact she took a whole apron full.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.) (Chorus)
On the next day when the Lord came 'round.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
He spied them cores all over the ground.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.) (Chorus)

Adam, you must leave this place.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
Earn your bread by the sweat off your face.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.) (Chorus)

He took a hoe, he took a plow.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
And that's why we're all workin' now.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.) (Chorus)

That's all there is, there ain't no more.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
Eve got the Apple, Adam got the core.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.) (Chorus)

Oh, it's meat, meat, meat, that isn't fit to eat
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

Oh, it's peas, peas, peas, that makes you want to sneeze
In the store, in the store
Oh, it's peas, peas, peas, that makes you want to sneeze
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

Oh, it's stew, stew, stew, that turns you black and blue
In the store, in the store
Oh, it's stew, stew, stew, that turns you black and blue
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

Oh, it's bread, bread, bread, sits in your guts like lead
In the store, in the store
Oh, it's bread, bread, bread, sits in your guts like lead
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

Oh, it's cake, cake, cake, that makes your stomach ache
In the store, in the store
Oh, it's cake, cake, cake, that makes your stomach ache
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

Oh, it's pie, pie, pie, that hits you in the eye
In the store, in the store
Oh, it's pie, pie, pie, that hits you in the eye
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

94. THE QUARTERMASTERS STORE

(Wood Badge Version...)

There are Beavers, beavers, wielding rusty cleavers
In the store, in the store
There are Beavers, beavers, wielding rusty cleavers
In the Quartermaster's store

CHORUS:

My eyes are dim, I can not see
I have not got my specs with me
I have not got my specs with me

93. THE QUARTERMASTER'S STORE

(Traditional Version...)

(For Wood Badge Version go to page 44)
There are snakes, snakes, snakes, as big as garden rakes
In the store, in the store
There are snakes, snakes, as big as garden rakes
In the Quartermaster's store

CHORUS:

My eyes are dim, I can not see
I have not got my specs with me
I have not got my specs with me

There are mice, mice, running through the rice
In the store, in the store
There are mice, mice, running through the rice
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

There are rats, rats, big as alley cats
In the store, in the store
There are rats, rats, big as alley cats
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

Oh it's beans, beans, beans, that turns us into fiends
In the store, in the store
Oh it's beans, beans, beans, that turns us into fiends
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

Oh it's soup, soup, soup, that knocks you for a loop
In the store, in the store
Oh, it's soup, soup, soup, that knocks you for a loop
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

Oh, it's cheese, cheese, cheese, that brings you to your knees
In the store, in the store
Oh, it's cheese, cheese, cheese, that brings you to your knees
In the Quartermaster's store. *(Chorus)*

Oh, it's meat, meat, meat, that isn't fit to eat
In the store, in the store

20. DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

Do your ears hang low, do they waggle to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot,
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears stick out, can you waggle them about?
Can you flap them up and down
As you fly around the town?
Can you shut them up for sure
When you hear an awful bore?
Do your ears stick out?

Do your ears stand high, do they reach up to the sky?
Do they hang down when they're wet,
Do they stand up when they're dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbor
With the minimum of labor?
Do your ears stand high?

21. EDELWEISS

(Theme song of old Edelweiss, Bavaria, and current Edelweiss Districts and ...) (There are hand movements to go with this...)

Edelweiss, Edelweiss. Every morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to greet me.
Blossoms of snow, may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever,
Edelweiss, Edelweiss. Bless my homeland forever!

22. FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Lyrics Frederick W. Farber, 1814-1863

Music: Henry F. Hemy, 1818-1888

Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
When e're we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then be truly free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach three, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

23. FATHER ABRAHAM

(Tune shared with "Lord Baden Powell")

Father Abraham, had seven sons,
Seven sons had Father Abraham!
And they didn't laugh, NO!
And they didn't cry, NO!
All they did was go like this, RIGHT ARM (SWING ARM)
LEFT ARM
RIGHT LEG (MARCH WITH R LEG)
LEFT LEG
NOD YOUR HEAD
TURN AROUND
SIT DOWN

91. PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;
praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son,
and Holy Ghost.

From all that dwell below the skies let the Creator's
praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung through every land by every-
one.
Eternal are thy mercies, Lord, and truth eternal is thy
word; T
Thy name shall sound from shore to shore till suns shall rise
and set no more.

92. PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters,
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the seas.
Take a look at yourself and you may look at others differently
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee

Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble
When I read about the part where a Carpenter cleared the tem-
ple.
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellows
Than what I profess to be
And it causes me pain to know I'm not the person I should be

Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm closest to
Heaven.
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife
You do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

BADGE ERS

For where're we go, you will always know
That the Woodbadgers go hiking along.

89. THE PADDLE SONG

(Done as a round...)

Our paddles keen and bright
Flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flies
Dip, dip and swing
Dip, dip and swing em back
Flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flies
Dip, dip and swing

90. PINK PAJAMAS

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not
But sometimes in the springtime
And sometimes in the fall
I jump right in between the sheets
With nothin on at all!

CHORUS:

Glory, glory Hallelujah
Glory, glory what's it to ya
Balmy breezes blowin through ya
With nothin on at all

I wake up in the morning with sheets around my head
And my little footsie-wootsies are a stickin outa bed
But sometimes if its a school day
But mostly when it's not
I grab that old alarm clock
And throw it down the block! *(Chorus)*

24. FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

Lyrics by Folliot S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)

Arrangement from Conrad Kocher (1786-1872) by W. H.
Monk (1823-1889)

For the beauty of the earth,
for the glory of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony,
linking sense to sound and sight;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.
For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For thy church, that evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering upon every shore
her pure sacrifice of love;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For thyself, best Gift Divine,
to the world so freely given,
for that great, great love of thine,
peace on earth, and joy in heaven:
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

25. FRED THE MOOSE

There was a moose, *there was a moose.*
Who liked to drink a lot of juice, *who liked to drink a lot of*
juice.

There was a moose, *there was a moose.*
Who liked to drink a lot of juice. *who liked to drink a lot of*
juice.

CHORUS

Singing oh way oh, *Singing oh way oh.*
Way oh way oh way oh way oh, *Way oh way oh*
way oh way oh.
Way oh way oh, *Way oh way oh.*
Way oh way oh way oh way oh, *Way oh way oh*
way oh way oh.

The moose's name was Fred, *the moose's name was Fred.*
He had to drink his juice in bed, *he had to drink his juice in*
bed.

The moose's name was Fred, *the moose's name was Fred.*
He had to drink his juice in bed, *he had to drink his juice in*
bed.

CHORUS

He drank his juice with care, *he drank his juice with care.*
But he got some in his hair, *but he got some in his hair.*
He drank his juice with care, *he drank his juice with care.*
But he got some in his hair, *but he got some in his hair.*

CHORUS

To do my good turn each day
To keep my body strengthened,
To keep my mind awakened
To follow paths of righteousness
On my honor, I'll do my best

87.. ON EAGLES' WINGS

1. You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, who abide
in His shadow for life, say to the Lord: "My refuge, my
Rock in who I trust!"

Refrain:

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on
the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of His hand.

2. The snare of the fowler will never capture you, and
famine will bring you no fear; under His wings your
refuge, His faithfulness your shield. (Refrain)

3. You need not fear the terror of the night, nor the
arrow that flies by day; though thousands fall about
you, near you it shall not come. (Refrain)

4. For to His angels He's given a command to guard you
in all of your ways; upon their hands they will bear
you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone.

88. THE OPEN TRAIL

(Tune: The Army Song)]

Over hill, over dale, we will hit the dusty trail
As the Woodbadgers go hiking along
On and out, all around, You will never see us frown
As the Woodbadgers go hiking along
Cause it's Hi! Hi! Hee! Wood Badge is for me
Shout out our names and shout it strong WOOD

Mary had a little lamb,
It's fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went,
She threw it out the window. *(Chorus)*

Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
All the King's horses, and all the King's men
Threw him out the window. *(Chorus)*

Jack and Jill went up the hill, to fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And threw it out the window. *(Chorus)*

Old King Cole was a jolly old soul,
And a jolly old soul was he
He called for his pipe and he called for his drum
And he threw them out the window. *(Chorus)*

There was an old lady who lived in a shoe
She had so many kids, she didn't know what to do
She tucked them all nicely and put them to bed
And threw them out the window. *(Chorus)*

Little Miss Muffet, sat on her tuffet,
Eating her curds and way
Along came a spider, and sat down beside her
And threw her out the window. *(Chorus)*

Little Jack Horner, sat in a corner
Eating his Christmas pie
He stuck in his thumb, and pulled out a plum
And threw it out the window. *(Chorus)*

86. 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,

Now he's a sticky moose, *now he's a sticky moose.*
Who likes to drink his juice, *who likes to drink his juice.*
Now he's a sticky moose, *now he's a sticky moose.*
Who likes to drink his juice, *who likes to drink his juice.*

CHORUS

26. FROGGIE FLEA FLY

(This is a repeat back song with a leader doing the line first...)

(Leader) Dog. *(Audience) Dog!*
(Leader) Dog, cat. *(Audience) Dog, Cat!*
Dog, cat, mouse. *(Dog, cat, mouse!)*
Froggie! *(Froggie!)*
Itsy bitsy, teeny weeny little bitty froggie.
(Itsy bitsy, teeny weeny little bitty froggie!)
Jump, jump, jump, little froggie.
(Jump, jump, jump, little froggie!)
Spiders and flies are scrum-deli-icious.
(Spiders and flies are scrum-deli-icious!)
Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Croak!
(Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Croak!)
Flea. *(Flea!)*
Flea, fly. *(Flea, fly!)*
Flea, fly, mosquito. *(Flea, fly, mosquito!)*
Swat 'em! *(Swat 'em!)*
Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion.
(Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion!)
Oh, no! No more calamine lotion. *(Oh, no! No more calamine lotion!)*
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy, backy.
(Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy, backy!)
Ohy, ohy, owwy, owwy, wish he'd go away.
(Ohy, ohy, owwy, owwy, wish he'd go away!)
Quick get the bug spray, I think he went that-a-way

*(Quick get the bug spray, I think he went that-a-way!)
Shhhhhh! (Shhhhhh!)*

[Make can-spraying motions.]

Actions: Set up a clap-slapping rhythm, and repeat each line after the leader. On the first run-through, do it slowly; with each repetition go faster, until the group falls apart.

27. THE GARBAGE BARGE

Oh, they built the garbage barge just to sail the river brown,
And they said it was a boat that the river could not drown.
It was on her maiden float when a bubble hit the boat;
It was sad when the garbage barge went down.

CHORUS:

It was sad, *(so sad,)* it was sad, *(too bad)*
It was sad when the garbage barge went down *(to
the bottom of the sea)*
Pickles and chives, little olives lost their lives,
It was sad when the garbage barge went down .

We were nearing Jersey's shore, bout a hundred yards or less
When the fruit refused to associate with the mess,
So they sent them down below where they were the 1st to go
It was sad when the garbage barge went down . *(Chorus)*

Now the moral that we gain from this tale of smell and
shame

Is that if you're a mess you should not be so vain
For in the collector's snoot, You're the same as other fruit.
It was sad when the garbage barge went down . *(Chorus)*

28. 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

They read magazines
With great camping scenes,
Frustration does things to their brains.
Champagne is taboo, and cigarettes too,
So for forty eight hours they abstain. (CHORUS)

They feel like old men,
On a camp out, they've been
To be clean, to be warm, to be dry!
But to tell you the truth,
they're re-living their youth
So in answer they merely reply! (CHORUS)

84. O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past, our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast and our eternal Home.

Before the hills in order stood or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night before the rising
sun.

85. OLD MOTHER HUBBARD (OUT THE WINDOW)

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To fetch her poor dog a bone
When she got there, the cupboard was bare
So she threw it out the window

CHORUS:

The window, the window, the second story window
With a heave and a ho and a mighty big throw
She threw it out the window.

Elbows back
Knees bent
Toes together
Tush back
Chest out
Head back
Tongue out (sing last verse with tongue out)

83. ODE TO SCOUT LEADERS

(Tune: "Home on the Range")

Aren't Scout leaders grand
For the programs they plan
And the hours they put in each night?
If they're ever home
You know they're on the phone
For the boys who they want to teach right.

CHORUS:

We're at home in the woods.
On weekends with our troops we stay.
Thought we never get rest,
The boys are doing their best,
And that's what we're getting for pay!

They hike to their site
Though it takes half the night
Through the wind and the rain and the snow!
These leaders so brave
They could live in a cave
Except that their wives just say No! (CHORUS)

Camp food tastes just great,
Like an old paper plate,
And the bug juice is not fit to drink.
So why every year,
For a week we come here
It's not for vacation, we think! (CHORUS)

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 the 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 were all dead
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy and ate him with Cole slaw.
(Chorus)

29. GILLIGAN'S ISLE

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
The tale of a faithful trip.
That started from this tropic port
Aboard this tiny ship.
The mate was a mighty sailing man,
The skipper brave and true.
Five passenger set sail that day
For a three hour tour, a three hour tour.
The weather started getting rough.
The tiny ship was tossed.
If not for the courage of the fearless crew
The Minnow would be lost, The Minnow would be lost

The ship set ground on the shore of this uncharted desert isle
With Gilligan, the Skipper too, the Millionaire, and his
wife, the Movie Star, the Professor and Mary Ann
Here on Gilligans Isle.

30. 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 ocean white with foam!
God bless America, my home sweet home,
God bless America, my home sweet home!

31. GRACE: ADAM'S FAMILY GRACE

Da Da Da Dum (snap snap)
Da Da Da Dum (snap snap)
Da Da Da Dum Da Da Da Dum Da Da Da Dum (snap snap)

We thank you Lord for giving
The things we need for living
For food, for fun, for friendship
We thank Thee now, Oh Lord

Da Da Da Dum (snap snap)
Da Da Da Dum (snap snap)
Da Da Da Dum Da Da Da Dum Da Da Da Dum (snap snap)

32. GOOD MORNING TO YOU!

(The TAC Wake-up Song)

Good morning to you !
Good morning to you !
We're all in our places !
With bright shining faces !

What happened to you ?
What happened to you ?
You look kind of drowsy ,
In fact you look lousy !
Is that any way
To start a new day?

O bring back my Bonnie to me

CHORUS:

Bring back, Bring back
O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, Bring back
O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead. *(Chorus)*

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
I stuck my feet out the window
In the morning the neighbors were dead. *(Chorus)*

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank
The height of it's contents to see
I lit a small match to assist her
O bring back my Bonnie to me. *(Chorus)*

82. MY NAME IS BILL

Hi there (audience repeats) My name is Bill (rpt)
I work (rpt) In a button factory (rpt)
One day (rpt) The boss comes up to me (rpt)
And he says (rpt) HI Bill (rpt)
Whatcha do' in? (rpt) I says nothin (rpt)
And he says (rpt) Well then (rpt) Do this: (rpt)
Thumbs up!

CHORUS:

Do dee daa daa, Do dee daa daa, ,
Do da da
Do dee daa daa, Do dee daa daa, ,
Do da da

Well, my Uncle Frank, well he robbed the state bank.
Down on the ol' avenue
When the judge asked him why
He said I can't deny
I was drinkin' that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

Old Rev'rend Gus, ya never heard him cuss
Not even a word or two
But you should have heard him swear
When he didn't get his share
Of that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

My Uncle Fred has a still in his bed
Where he runs off a gallon or two
His wife drank it all, then you heard that matin call
Just from drinkin' that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

Well my Uncle Hank has an old Army Tank
That he got back in 'forty two
It wouldn't move a nudge till he gave it a gludge
Of that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

80. MULES

(Auld Lang Syne)

On mules we find two legs behind,
And two we find before.
We stand behind before we find
What the two behind be for.
When we're behind the two behind,
We find what these be for
So stand before the two behind
And behind the two before!

81. MY BONNIE

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
My Bonnie lies over the ocean

Good Morning, Mister Scoutmaster!
(Mister Scoutmaster answers...)
Good mornings continue until all patrols are greeted....

33. GRACE: BLESS THIS BREAD

(Tune: Edelweiss)

Bless this place, bless this bread
Come, O Lord and be with us.
May our hearts glow with peace,
Come with your love and surround us.
Friendship and love may they bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.
Bless our friends, bless us all
Bless all Scouters together.

34. GRACE: HARK TO THE CHIMES

Hark to the chimes, come bow your head,
We thank Thee, Lord, for this good bread.

35. GRACE: JOHNNY APPLESEED GRACE

O, 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.
Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen
Aaaaaaaaamen!

36. GRACE: LORD, I PRAY

(Tune: Oh, Tannenbaum)

Lord, in the morning hour I pray
For strength to do my best each day.
Draw near to me, that I may see
The kind of Scout that I should be.
In serving others, let me see
That I am only serving Thee
Bless me, Oh Lord, with love throughout
That I might be a better Scout

37. GRACE: MORNING HAS COME

(Tune: Hark to the Bells)

Morning has come.
The board is spread.
Thanks be to God,
Who gives us Bread.

This can be changed by meal: e.g. Noontime has come; Evening has come, etc.

38. GRACE: 'NEATH THE TALL GREEN

TREES

'Neath the tall green trees we stand.
Asking blessings from Thy hand.
Praise we give to Thee above,
For our health and strength and love.

39. GRACE: PHILMONT GRACE

(Spoken)

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

My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short
He stands just four foot two
But he thinks he's a giant
When you give him a pint
Of that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

My cousin Art, he ain't very smart
His IQ is just 22
But he thinks he's a wizard
When he fills up his gizzard
With that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

My Auntie June has some new French perfume
It has such a sweet smelling phew
Imagine her surprise when she had it analyzed
It was nothing but that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

When it's fragrance so rare starts to fill up the air
You know that they're just about through
So you pucker up your lips and take a few sips
Of that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

My cousin Don has a still in his john
Where he runs off a gallon or two.
When the Feds give a rush,
He just gives it a flush
And away goes that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

The preacher came by, With a tear in his eye.
He said that his wife had the flu.
I said you ought just to give her a quart
Of that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

My Uncle Fred has no hair on his head
Not even a strand or two
But he'll grow you a wig
If you give him a swig
Of that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. *(Chorus)*

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

Cool the gray clouds roll, peaking the mountains,
Gull in her free flight, swooping the skies.
Praise for the mystery, misting the morning,
Behind the shadow, waiting to shine.

I am the sunrise, warming the heavens,
Spilling my warm glow over the earth.
Praise for the brightness of this new morning,
Filling my spirit with Your great love.
Mine is a turning, mine is a new life,
Mine is a journey closer to You.
Praise for the sweet glimpse, caught in a moment,
Joy breathing deeply, dancing in flight.

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 word.

79. MOUNTAIN DEW

I know a place bout a mile down the road
Where they turn out a gallon or two
If you hush up your mug they'll fill up your jug
With that Good Ol' Mountain Dew

They call it that good ol' Mountain Dew, Dew, Dew,
And them that refuse it are few, durn few.
If you hush up your mug, they'll fill up your jug
With that good ol' Mountain Dew!

My uncle Bill has a still on the hill
Where he runs off a gallon or two
You may go round the bend, but you'll come back again
For that Good Ol' Mountain Dew. (*Chorus*)

40. GRACE: SCOTTISH GRACE

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Some have meat and cannot eat.
And some have none that wants it,
But we have meat and we can eat,
And so the Lord be thanked.

41. GRACE: SUPERMAN

Thank you Lord, for giving us food.
Thank you Lord, for giving us food.
And for friends,
And for family.
Thank you, Lord for giving us food.

42. GRACE: THANK YOU LORD

(Tune: Michael, Row the Boat)

Thank you for the food we eat. alleluia
Thank you for the friends we meet, alleluia
Thank you for the birds that sing, alleluia
Thank you Lord for everything, alleluia.

43. GRACE: YAAAY GOD!

(A yell, not a song)

Good food, good meat
Thanks God, Let's eat!
Yaaaaaaaaay God!

44. GRAND OLD CAPTAIN KIRK

(Tune: A Hunting We Will Go)

Grand Old Captain Kirk
He Had Four Hundred Men,
He Beamed 'em Up To The Enterprise
And Beamed 'em Down Again.
And When You're Up You're Up,
And When You're Down You're Down,
And When You're Only Half Way Up,
You're Nowhere to Be Found.

45. GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

(Tune: A Hunting We Will Go)

The Grand Old Duke of York
He had 10,000 men
First he marched them up the hill
And then he marched them down again
And when you're up you're up
And when you're down you're down
And when you're only halfway up
You're neither up nor down

46. 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 for the Red, White and Blue
And there's never a boast or brag
Should Auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag!

47. GRANNY'S IN THE CELLAR

Granny's in the cellar, Lordy can't ya smell'er?
Cookin cobbler on that darn ole greasy stove

And said "No chains shall sully thee,
Thou soul of love and brav'ry!
Thy songs were made for the pure and free
They shall never sound in slavery!

77. MOON ON THE MEADOW

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears
Smoke in our eyes, wetwood and tears
On up the meadow, water somewhere
We were the only ones there

Wild horse and slushy, dry lake, the peaks
Finding the love that everyone seeks
Hiking to rainbows, sunsets and stars
Just finding out who we are

We will return here, some lucky day
Our hearts will guide us, they know the way
People in cities, don't understand
Falling in love with land

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears
Smoke in our eyes, wetwood and tears
On up the meadow, water somewhere
With you my friend, I am there

78. 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 word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

75. MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah
Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

River Jordan is chill and cold, Hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul, Hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

River is deep and the river is wide, Hallelujah
Milk and Honey on the other side, Hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

76. THE MINSTREL BOY

(Thomas Moore (1779-1852))

Tune: "the Moreen, " an ancient Irish air

The minstrel boy to the war is gone,
In the ranks of death you'll find him;
His father's sword he hath girded on,
And his wild harp slung behind him;

"Land of Song!" cried the warrior bard,
(Should) "Tho' all the world betrays thee,
One sword, at least, thy rights shall guard,
One faithful harp shall praise thee!"

The Minstrel fell! But the foeman's steel
Could not bring that proud soul under;
The harp he lov'd ne'er spoke again,
For he tore its chords asunder;

Her left eye is a wobbler
That keeps fallin' the cobbler
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose
Down her nose, down her nose
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose
Her left eye is a wobbler
That keeps fallin in the cobbler
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose

Granny's in the cellar, Lordy can't ya smell'er?
Cookin biscuits on that darn ole greasy stove
In her eye there is some matter
That keeps fallin in the batter
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose
Down her nose, down her nose
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose
In her eye there is some matter
That keeps fallin in the batter
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose

Granny's in the cellar, Lordy can't ya smell'er?
Cookin crabs on that darn ole greasy stove
On her elbow there are scabs
That keeps fallin in the crabs
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose
Down her nose, down her nose
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose
On her elbow there are scabs
That keeps fallin in the crabs
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose

Granny's in the cellar, Lordy can't ya smell'er?
Cookin grits on that darn ole greasy stove
On her face there are some zits
That keeps fallin in the grits
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose
Down her nose, down her nose
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose
On her face there are some zits
That keeps fallin in the grits
And she whistles as the (sniff) runs down her nose

48. GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, HO!

This song is a "builder," sort of like the 12 Days of Christmas (but not the same tune!)

(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 evermore shall be so.

I'll sing you two Hos

Green grow the rushes, Ho!

What are your two Hos?

Two, two, the lily white boys, clothed and all in green, Ho!

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

I'll sing you three Hos

Green Grow the rushes, Ho!

What are your two Hos?

Three for the three big rivals

Two, two, the lily white boys, clothed and all in green, Ho!

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

(Continue to build the song with four through twelve below...)

Four for the Gospel makers

Five for the symbols at your door

Six for the six proud walkers

Seven for the seven stars in the sky

Eight for the April rainers

Nine for the nine bright shiners

Ten for the Ten Commandments

Eleven for the Eleven that went to Heaven

Twelve for the Twelve Apostles

49. THE 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.

We're the Foxes, We've got dry soxes
We are camping experts that's for sure
When we lap up Medicinal Compound
All your camping ills we'll cure. *(Chorus)*

We are the Owls, We ain't no fowls
Mighty birds of prey are we you see
When we catch our Medicinal Compound
We will show you all the way. *(Chorus)*

We're big bad Bears, We'll take our dares
To cook up a spicy dish for you
We'll stir in some Medicinal Compound
And you'll dance 'til day is through. *(Chorus)*

We're Buffaloes, So watch your toes
As we lead you down the Wood Badge trail
Where we'll wallow in Medicinal Compound
You will know we cannot fail. *(Chorus)*

We're Antelopes, We know the ropes
Fancy gadgets we can make for you
If you'll slip us, Medicinal Compound
We will lash you something new. *(Chorus)*

We're the Staffers, We ain't no laughers
As we show you all the Wood Badge way
If you'll share your, Medicinal Compound
We will show you all the way. *(Chorus)*

(slowly & with great emotion)
Lydia died, And went to Heaven
All the church bells they did ring
She took with her, Medicinal Compound
(boldly & with gusto) HARK the Herald Angels Sing!
(Chorus)

73. LORD BADEN POWELL

Lord Baden Powell, had many friends
Many friends had Lord Baden Powell
I am one of them, and so are You
As we go marching on
(Start with Right Arm and add parts in order as verses are repeated.)
Right Arm
Left Arm
Right Leg
Left Leg
Nod your Head
Turn Around
Sit down

74. LYDIA PINKHAM

(Wood Badge Version of Lily the Pink)
(Start with the chorus...)

CHORUS:

So... Lets... Drinka, drinka, drink
To Lydia Pink'm, Pink'm, Pink
Savior of the human race!
She invented medicinal compound,
Efficacious in every way!

We're the Beavers, And we're believers
In the good ol' Wood Badge way
You just give us, medicinal compound
And we'll show you, every day! *(Chorus)*

The feisty Bobwhite, Is really all right
We are fiercer than we look
When we drink some Medicinal compound
It's your goose that we will cook! *(Chorus)*

The mighty Eagle, Forever regal
We can show you all a thing or two
When we hunt up medicinal compound
We will make you Scouters true. *(Chorus)*

CHORUS

Val-deri, Val-dera,
Val-deri,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
My knapsack on my back.

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 ev'ry green wood 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!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue sky! *(Chorus)*

50. HOG CALLING TIME

When it's hog calling time in Nebraska
When it's hog calling time in Nebraska
When it's hog calling time in Nebraska
Then it's hog calling time in Nebraska
(Do this song with a group singing the tune in the back while one person just talks the words. Have fun with setting a sad or mournful tone.)

51. 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 a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.
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 a warning
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a song,
I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening,
All over this land.

52. IF YOU'RE HAPPY

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show
it
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it stomp your feet

If you're happy and you know it shout AMEN

If you're happy and you know it do all three

All the little forest critters said, "Little bunny Foo-Foo, we caught you a second time running through the forest picking up field mice and bopping them on the head. If you don't stop, we'll tell Mother Nature and she'll make you stop by turning you into a goon." And little bunny Foo-Foo said, "OK."

(Sung...)

Little bunny Foo-Foo, running through the forest,
Pickin' up the field mice and boppin' 'em on the head.

All the little forest critters said, "Little bunny Foo-Foo, we caught you a third time running through the forest picking up field mice and bopping them on the head. Now we have to tell Mother Nature and she'll make you stop by turning you into a goon." And little bunny Foo-Foo said, "Oh, oh."

All the little forest critters ran and found Mother Nature and they said, "Mother Nature, Little bunny Foo-Foo has been caught three times running through the forest picking up field mice and bopping them on the head, and he just won't stop. Would you please turn him into a goon?" And Mother Nature said, "Hmmm."

Mother Nature went to little bunny Foo-Foo and said, "Little Bunny Foo-Foo, you've been caught three times running through the forest picking up field mice and bopping them on the head. Now I'll have to turn you into a goon. And Little Bunny Foo-Foo said, "Oh, No!!!"

And Mother Nature reached into her ropes and pulled out her magic wand. She pointed it at Little Bunny Foo-Foo and said, "Presto chango alacazam!" and Poof! Little Bunny Foo-Foo disappeared in a great big cloud of greasy green smoke. When the smoke cleared, Little Bunny Foo-Foo was gone! And in his place, there stood a great greasy nasty green Goon.

And the moral of this story is that those who mess around with Mother Nature might be HARE today, but they'll be GOON tomorrow!

Jennifer Eccles
Had terrible freckles
And the boys all called her names.
But she changed with medicinal compound
And now she joins in all their games. *[Chorus]*

(Sadly)
Lily the Pink, she
Turned to drink, she
Filled up with paraffin inside
and despite her medicinal compound
Sadly Pica-Lily died.
Up to Heaven
Her soul ascended
All the church bells they did ring
She took with her medicinal compound
(Gusty)
Hark the herald angels sing!
Ooooo...
[Chorus]

72. LITTLE BUNNY FOO-FOO

Once upon a time, a long time ago, there was a little bunny whose name was Foo-Foo. Little bunny Foo-Foo had a problem. You see, he liked to go running through the forest where he'd pick up field mice and bop 'em on the head.

(Sung...)
Little bunny Foo-Foo, running through the forest,
Pickin' up the field mice and boppin' 'em on the head.

All the little forest critters said, "Little bunny Foo-Foo, you know you should not go running through the forest, a picking up field mice and bopping them on the head. If you don't stop, we'll tell Mother Nature and she'll make you stop by turning you into a goon." And little bunny Foo-Foo said, "OK."

(Sung...)
Little bunny Foo-Foo, running through the forest,
Pickin' up the field mice and boppin' 'em on the head.

53. I'M A BELIEVER

Tune: I'm A Believer, by Neil Diamond New lyrics by Mike McKinley, Troop 457, Brussels, Belgium

I thought scouting only worked in Boy's Life
Meant for someone else, but not for me
Scouting was out to get me
That's the way it seemed
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Chorus

Then I saw the camp
Now I'm a believer
not a trace of doubt in my mind
I'm a scout.....I'm a believer
Couldn't quit it if I tried

I thought scouts was more or less a camping thing
Seemed the more I camped the less I knew
What's the use of trying
All you get is pain
When I needed sunshine
I got rain

Chorus

54. I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

(Done as a round...)

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 dah, boom de ah dah
Boom de ah dah, boom de ah dah

55. I MET A BEAR

[Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw—this is a repeat back song]

The other day, *[echo]* I met a bear, *[echo]*
Out in the woods, away out there. *[Point.]*
He looked at me, I looked at him,
He sized up me, I sized up him.
He says to me, "Why don't you run?"
"Cause I can see, you have no gun."
I says to him, "That's a good idea."
"Now legs get going, get me out of here!"
I began to run, away from there,
But right behind me was that bear.
And on the path ahead of me,
I saw a tree, Oh glory be.
The lowest 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 away up there.
Now don't you fret, and 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.

56. I MET A POLAR BEAR

[Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw—this is a repeat back song, like number 42]

The other day, I saw a bear,
A big white bear, I had to stare.
He stared right back, and seemed to grin,
His long white fangs, hung to his chin.
He move toward me, upon four paws,
And those four paws, held six-inch claws.
I couldn't move, my feet were froze,
As I saw steam, shoot from his nose.
But I was safe, because I knew,
This polar bear, was at the Zoo!

71. LILY THE PINK

(Lydia Pinkham—Traditional)

CHORUS

We'll drink-a-drink-a-drink
To Lily the Pink, the Pink, the Pink,,
The savior of the human race!
For she invented medicinal compound
Most efficacious in every case!

Mr. Frears
Had sticky-out ears
And it made him awful shy.
And so they gave him medicinal compound
And now he's learning how to fly. *[Chorus]*

Brother Tony
Was notably bony
He would never eat his meals.
And so they gave him medicinal compound
Now they move him round on wheels. *[Chorus]*

Old Ebenezer
Thought he was Julius Caesar
And so they put him in a Home.
Where they gave him medicinal compound
And now he's Emperor of Rome. *[Chorus]*

Johnny Hammer
Had a terrible st..t..ammer
He could hardly s..say a word.
And so they gave him medicinal compound
Now he's seen but never 'eard! *[Chorus]*

Auntie Millie
Ran willy-nilly
When her legs, they did recede.
And so they rubbed on medicinal compound
And now they call her Millipede. *[Chorus]*

69. 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 Laughing, My Lord, Kum By Yah (3x)

Someone's Crying, My Lord, Kum Ba Yah

Someone's Singing, My Lord, Kum Ba Yah

Someone's Praying, My Lord, Kum By Yah

Come by here, My Lord, Kum By Yah
(*A Scouting variation...*)

A Scout is Trustworthy My Lord, Kum Ba Yah
A Scout is Loyal My Lord, Kum Ba Yah
A Scout is Helpful My Lord, Kum Ba Yah
O Lord, Kum Ba Yah (*follow through to Reverent*)

70. LIGHT OF SCOUTING

(*Tune: Scotland the Brave*)

We put the out in Scouting,
We made the flight to Eagle,
We light the light in Scouting
Over the world
We'll never be hiked under
Listen to our Scouting thunder
We light the light of Scouting
Over the world

57. IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

(*Start with Chorus...*)

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?

Rich girl uses cold cream ,
Poor girl uses lard.
My girl uses axle grease
And rubs it twice as hard. (*Chorus*)

Rich girl drives a Cadillac
Poor girl drives a Ford
My girl drives the gray ol' mare
And beats it with a board. (*Chorus*)

Rich girl bathes in a bathtub
Poor girl bathes in a sink
My girl she don't bathe at all
And boy how she stinks. (*Chorus*)

Oh, skinny woman took a bath
Didn't tell a soul
She forgot to put the stopper in
And slid right down the hole. (*Chorus*)

Peanut sittin' on a railroad track
Heart was all a flutter
Round the bend comes Number 9
Toot, toot, peanut butter. (*Chorus*)

Mary had a little lamb
She tied it in a closet
And every time she let it out
It left a little deposit. (*Chorus*)

Mary had a little lamb
She put it on a shelf
And every time it wagged it's tail
It spanked it's little self. *(Chorus)*

Mary had a little lamb
That poor lamb now is dead
Mary takes that lamb to school
Between two slabs of bread. *(Chorus)*

Thought I say a black & white kitty
He was mighty pretty
Bent on down to pick him up
He weren't that kind of kitty. *(Chorus)*

58. IT ONLY TAKES A SPARK

It only takes a spark, to get a fire going
And soon all those around, can warm up to it's glowing
That's how it is with God's love, once you've experienced it
You spread his love, to everyone, you want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring, when all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming
That's how it is with God's love, once you've experienced it
It's fresh like spring, you want to sing, you want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I've found
You can depend on him, it matters not where you've been
I'll shout it from the mountain tops, I want the world to know
The Lord of Love, has come to me, I want to pass it on

68. KNOCK! KNOCK!

(Start with the Chorus...)

CHORUS

Stay on the sunny side, Always on the sunny side
Stay on the sunny side of life
You will feel no pain as we drive you insane
So stay on the sunny side of life

Knock, knock
Who's there
Dwain
Dwain who?
Dwain the bathtub I'm drowning

Tick EM
Tick Em up, I'm a tongue tied wobber

Chesterfield
Chesterfield my leg and I had to slap him

Abraham Lincoln
Don' you know who he was

George Washington
You really don't know much do you?

Urinalysis
You're in Alice's Restaurant

Little old lady
I didn't know you could yodel

Orange
Orange you glad it's almost over?

Dishes
Dishes the end

Pup tent for sale or rent
Sleeping bag for fifty cents
No stakes, no poles, no net
That's why I get all wet
Ya know, 10 days of camping out
Makes me crawl inside my tent and pout
I'm a lively Scout-A-bout
I'M KING OF THE CAMP

Third pup tent past the creek
Tent floor has sprung a leak
Ain't dug no trench to drain
Sleepin' bag's all soaked with rain
Ah, but next morn the sun may shine
Everything will dry out fine.
I'm a lively Scout-A-bout
I'M KING OF THE CAMP

Ain't washed my hands or face
Uniform's a sad disgrace
Can't get my mess kit clean
Scoutmaster's awfully mean
And them sometimes I get caught
Tying up a "granny" know
I'm a lively Scout-A-bout
I'M KING OF THE CAMP

67. JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMITT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmitt,
His name is my name, too!
Whenever I go out, the people always shout,
"There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmitt!"
DA DA DA DA DA DA DA

59. IT'S A GOOD TIME (TO GET AC- QUANTED)

(Tune: Tipperary)

It's a good time to get acquainted,
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you
And to smile and say "HELLO"
Goodbye, chilly feeling
Farewell glassy stare
If we all join hands and pull together
We'll soon be there

60. IT'S A LIE

Leader and group. Group sings what's in italics...

I was born a hundred thousand years ago (*years ago*)
And there's nothing in this world I do not know (*do not know*)
I saw Peter, Paul, and Moses, playin ring around the roses
And I'll whip the guy that says it isn't so (*it isn't so!*)

(CHORUS)

It's a Lie, it's a lie
Ship ahoy, ship ahoy, ship a-hi-hi-hi!
Though I've sailed the seven seas in my dirty dunga-
rees
But I've never, ever, ever seen a Mermaid, a Mer-
maid.

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 were eatin'
I can prove that I'm the guy that ate the core (*ate the core!*)
(Chorus)

I saw Absalom a hangin' by the hair (*by the hair*)
When they built the wall of China, I was there (*I was there*)
When I saved King Solomon's life, he offered me a wife
I said "Buddy now your' talkin' have a chair" (*have a chair!*)
(Chorus)

I saw Caesar when he crossed the Rubicon (Rubicon)
I'm the guy who built the raft he crossed it on. (Crossed it on)
I saw Hannibal at home, and Nero burning Rome.
I even saw the fall of Babylon (Babylon!) Chorus)

I saw Washington afloat a cake of ice, (*cake of ice*)
I saw Sherman, Grant & Lee 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!*)
Chorus)

You may think that all this bunk, it isn't true. (*Isn't true!*)
But what difference does it really make to you? (*Make to you?*)

I've been feeding you these lines, just to pass away the time.
And now I'm gonna quit because I'm through. (*You're through!*) (No chorus...)

61. IT'S A LONG ROAD TO FREEDOM

(Start with the chorus)

CHORUS:

It's a long road to freedom,
A winding steep and high.
But when you walk in love with the wind on your
wing,
And cover the earth with the songs you sing,
The miles fly by.

I walked one morning at the dawn.
When bits of night still lingered on
I sought my star
But it was gone (Chorus)

One day a little fat boy, came walking in the store.
He bought a pound of sausages and piled them on the floor
The boy began to whistle, and he whistled up a tune
And all the little sausages went dancing around the room.
(Chorus)

One day the machine got busted, the darn thing wouldn't go
So Johnnie Verbeck he climbed inside to see what made it so
His wife, she had a nightmare, and walking in her sleep
She gave that crank an awful yank and Johnnie Verbeck was
meat. (Chorus)

66. KING OF THE CAMP

(Tune: *King of the Road*)

Flies, bugs, and bumblebees;
Chigger bites on my knees;
Band-Aids from head to toes;
Gotta a sunburn on my nose;
I've got sand in the food I eat;
Blisters on both my feet;
I'm in pain but can't complain
I'M KING OF THE CAMP!

The parents bring their kids to stay
Here until Labor Day!
When they become a drag,
I give them a plastic bag;
I've got cuts, bruises, and some bumps,
Chicken pox and the mumps;
I've got ulcers just because,
I'M KING OF THE CAMP!

Meanwhile, back at the pool,
Water's so nice and cool;
Kids splashing all around
While I teach 'em how to drown.
I lose more little kids that that way,
I lose some in the woods each day,
I'm a bitter baby-sitter
I'M KING OF THE CAMP.

Oh I wish I were a playful antelope, (2x)
I would prance and I would dance,
While the critters looked askance,
Oh I wish I were a playful antelope.

Oh I wish I were a crazy craven raven, (2x)
I glide upon the wind,
Doing spirals with my kin,
Oh I wish I were a crazy craven raven.

Oh I wish I were a young and youthful Venturer, (2x)
I would hike and I would bike,
Wear my scout shirt as I like,
Oh I wish I were a young and youthful Venturer.

Oh I wish I were a naughty Wood Badge Staffer, (2x)
I'd be evil, I'd be wicked,
Making critters work their ticket,
Oh I wish I were a naughty Wood Badge Staffer.

Oh I wish I were an old'n wise scoutmaster, (2x)
I would hand off all my beads,
To the Staffers for misdeeds,
Oh I wish I were an old'n wise scoutmaster.

65. JOHNNIE VERBECK

There was a little Dutchman,
His name was Johnnie Verbeck
He made the finest sausages and sauerkraut and spec
He made the finest sausages that ever you did see
Til' one day he invented, that wonderful sausage machine

CHORUS:

Oh, Mister, Mister Johnnie Verbeck, how could you
be so mean?
I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine,
Now all the neighbor's cats and dogs
Will never more be seen
They'll all be ground to sausages
In Johnnie Verbeck's machine

I walked one morning by the sea
And all the waves reached out to me
I took their tears
And let them be. (*Chorus*)

I walked one morning with a friend
And prayed the day would never end
The years have flown
So why pretend? (*Chorus*)

I walked one morning with my King
And all my winters turned to spring
Yet every moment
Held it's sting. (*Chorus*)

62. IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know,
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there.

*[Tip... Can be sung in a round with another group singing
"Pack up your troubles"]*

63. I WISH I WERE

Oh I wish I were a little yellow Duck
Oh I wish I were a little yellow Duck
I'd go "Quackey, quackey, quackey"
And drive everybody daffy
Oh I wish I were a little yellow Duck

Oh I wish I were a little bitty Frog
Oh I wish I were a little bitty Frog
I'd go "Hoppy, hoppy, hoppy"
In the water I'd go ploppy
Oh I wish I were a little bitty Frog

Oh I wish I were a little Garter Snake
Oh I wish I were a little Garter Snake
I'd go "widdle, widdle, widdle"
And make all the Girl Scouts giggle
Oh I wish I were a little Garter Snake

Oh I wish I were a little can of Coke
Oh I wish I were a little can of Coke
I'd go down with a slurp
And come up with a burp
Oh I wish I were a little can of Coke

Oh I wish I were a little stripe-ed Skunk
Oh I wish I were a little stripe-ed Skunk
I'd sit up in the trees
And perfume all the breeze
Oh I wish I were a little stripe-ed Skunk

Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud
Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud
I'd ooey and I'd gooey
Over everybody's shoey
Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud

Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud
Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud
I'd sit up on the trail
And knock people on their tails
Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud

Oh I wish I were a little English Sparrow
Oh I wish I were a little English Sparrow
I'd sit up in the steeple
And spit on all the people
Oh I wish I were a little English Sparrow

64. I WISH I WERE

(Wood Badge version) (Written originally for NE-VI-38)

Oh I wish I were a little buck-toothed beaver, (2x)
I'd go chewy, chewy, chewy,
Driving other critters screwy,
Oh I wish I were a little buck-toothed beaver.

Oh I wish I were a mighty Robert-white, (2x)
I'd go marching down the street,
Standing tall to all I meet,
Oh I wish I were a mighty Robert-white.

Oh I wish I were a bright-eyed soaring eagle, (2x)
I'd fly swooping down the rivers,
Giving other critters shivers,
Oh I wish I were a bright-eyed soaring eagle.

Oh I wish I were a sly and furry fox, (2x)
I'd run quicker than the Dickens,
Scaring everybody's chickens,
Oh I wish I were a sly and furry fox.

Oh I wish I were a wise and learned owl, (2x)
I'd go "Hooty, hooty, hooty",
Working on my ticket duty,
Oh I wish I were a wise and learned owl.

Oh I wish I were a schizophrenic bear, (2x)
First I'd smile, then I'd growl,
Until every critter howled,
Oh I wish I were a schizophrenic bear.

Oh I wish I were a bearded buffalo, (2x)
I'd go stomping in the ooze,
Getting mud between my hooves,
Oh I wish I were a bearded buffalo.