SCOUT OATH

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

SCOUT LAW

A Scout is:

Trustworthy, Loyal, Helpful, Friendly, Courteous, Kind, Obedient, Cheerful, Thrifty, Brave, Clean, and Reverent.

OUTDOOR CODE

As an American, I will do my best to:

Be Clean in my Outdoor Manners;

Be Careful with Fire;

Be Considerate in the Outdoors; and

Be Conservation Minded



TROOP 481 SONGBOOK

NAME: _	
PATROL:	

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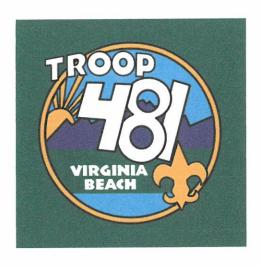
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TROOP 481 SONGBOOK

NAME:	
PATROL:	

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I4

Singing in the Rain

I'm singing the rain, just singing in the rain What a glorious feeling I'm happy again.

(Repeat with movements)

Movements:
Thumbs up
Elbows in
Knees together
Butt out
Chest out
Head back
Tongue out

Singing is fun! Use a song or two to set the mood for your meetings. Have a few songs ready to use as "filler" during transition times of your meetings. Use songs to get the audience moving and get rid of those wiggles. Use songs to quiet and calm the group when it's time to go. If you're not using songs in your program, you're missing out on the power of music!

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Hello/Good Morning Song	12
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We're Here for Fun

Tune: "Auld Lang Syne"

We're here for fun right from the start, So drop your dignity; Just laugh and sing with all your heart, And show your loyalty.

May all your troubles be forgot, Let this night be the best; Join in the songs we sing tonight, Be happy with the rest.

The Cub Scout Pack

Tune: "You're a Grand Old Flag"

We're a Cub Scout pack, we're a high-flying pack; Down the trail of Akela we go, From Tiger Cub to Webelos, As into good Boy Scouts we grow. Every Cub is true to the gold and the blue, And he never forgets the fact That all the fun a boy could want He can find in a Cub Scout pack.

T1

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T2.	

I've Got that Cub Scout Spirit

(or substitute Wood Badge for Cub Scout)

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

(Replace "up in my head" with other words in the last four verses.)

2ndt verse: Deep in my heart, 3rd verse: Down in my feet, 4th verse: All over me,

5th verse: I've got that Cub Scout spirit

Up in my head,
Deep in my heart,
Down in my feet.
I've got that Cub Scout spirit,
All over me,

All over me, to stay.

(For more spirit, point to each part of body as you sing.)

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13

If You're Happy and You Know it

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, and you really want to show it

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands

2nd Verse: stamp your feet 3rd Verse: Say Amen 4th Verse: Do all three

~Joe Raposo

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12

1,000 Pound Canary: Flap wings, "Here kitty, kitty, kitty."

Artillery: Begin slowly with the flats of your palms and increase in speed: then slow down until finally the last time the hands are not brought together.

Banana Cheer:

Bananas unite! (hands clap over head)
Bananas split! (hands back to sides)

Peel bananas, peel bananas Woo! (dance to left, clap) Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas Woo! (dance to right, clap)

Go bananas, go, go bananas. (dance around in a circle) GO BANANAS, GO GO BANANAS (get loud and wave arms around)

Big Hand: Leader says, "Let's give them a big hand" everybody in the audience holds up one of their hands with the palm up.

Blast Off or Rocket Cheer: Start counting backwards from 6 to 1. Bend the knees a little more on each count until you are in a squatting position. Then, while saying, "BLAST OFF!", jump straight up in the air.

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T3

47

Hiking

Tune: "Caisson Song"

Over hill, over dale, we will hit the green-wood trail.

If You're Happy and You Know It _____

I've Got Six Pence

As the Boy Scouts go hiking along—

Chorus:

And it's Hi! Hi! Hee! The B.S.A.'s for me, Shout out our name and shout it strong. Wher'er we go, we will always know. That the Boy Scouts go hiking along

In and out, all around, you will never see us frown, As the Boy Scout go Hiking along.

Chorus

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On My Honor

T4

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

~Harry Bartelt

Scout Vespers

Tune: "O' Tannenbaum"

Softly falls the light of day,
While 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?"

After each song is the Abbreviation of the Song Category that can be cross referenced in the Table of Contents:

BOY SCOUT SONGS	BSS
CHANTS, CHEERS AND YELLS	CCY
COWBOY SONGS	CS
CUB SCOUT SONGS	CSS
fun songs	FS
PATRIOTIC SONGS	PS
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Amazing Grace (SR)	20
America (PS)	1
America, the Beautiful (PS)	2
Ants Go Marching (FS)	
Artillery (CCY)	12
Back To Gilwell (WB)	1
Banana Cheer (CCY)	

Christmas Bells: Pretend to hold a bell rope, then get the left side of the audience to day "DING" on the down stroke and the other side of the audience to say "DONG" on the upstroke. (3x)

Eskimo Cheer: Brrrrrrrrrr

Fireman Yell: Water, Water, Water!! (pretend to throw water)

Good Turn: Stand up and turn around.

Grandstand Cheer: Stomp feet (3x), Clap hands (3x), stand and shout, "Rah, Rah, Rah!!"

Transferment Half the and in a continue to

Hay/Straw: Half the audience yells, "Hay" the other half, "Straw" when the leader points to them. Vary speed and order for more fun.

Round of Applause: While clapping hands, move them around in a circle in front of you.

Seal of Approval: Clap like a seal and call, "Arf, arf, arf"

Two Handed Saw: Pair up, face partner and grasp thumbs, make sawing motions. "Rrrrr Rrrrr"

Watermelon: Hold a piece of watermelon in both hands, make the motions of taking several bites, turn head and spit out the seeds.

The patrol system is not one method in which Scouting can be carried on. It is the only method.

-Lord Baden-Powell

A great leader is seen as a servant first, and that simply is the key to his greatness.

-Robert K. Greenleaf

Be the change you wish to see in the world.

-Gandhi

All who have meditated on the art of governing mankind have been convinced that the fate of empires depends on the education of youth.

-Aristotle

We must depend upon the Boy Scout Movement to produce the future.

—Dan Beard

He who serves his fellows is, of all his fellows, greatest.

-E. Urner Goodman

Scouting is a game with a purpose.

-Lord Baden-Powell

56

Road Kill Stew

Tune: "Three Blind Mice"

Road Kill stew, Road Kill stew, Tastes so good,

Just like it should.

First you go down to the Interstate; You wait for the critter to meet its fate; You take it home and you make it great!

Road Kill stew, Road Kill stew.

Back to Gilwell

Back to Gilwell, happy land I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

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.

(Insert your patrol name where appropriate. Use full patrol name even if it's hard to fit in the song.)

America

My country! 'Tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side, Let freedom ring.
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.

~Samuel Francis Smith

Paddle Song

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

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

Tarzan of the Apes

Tune: "John Brown's Body"

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes.
I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes.
I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes.
That's why they call me Tarzan of the Apes!

(Each verse gets softer and softer except "Tarzan of the Apes," which is shouted.)

America, the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!

America! America! God shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years, Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears!

America! America! God shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

~Katherine Lee Bates

Campin' in the Rain

I'm campin' in the rain, just campin' in the rain, The tent and the campfire are soggy again. The clouds in the sky are making me cry, My water-logged shoes will never get dry.

All the mud in this place, is stuck to my face. The frogs and the turtles are starting to race. Oh, what should I do? I need a canoe, A webbed-footed weasel swam off with my shoe

I'm campin' in the rain, drowning in the rain. Won't it please stop raining, I hate to complain. My sleeping bag's wet, I'm starting to fret. My life jacket wasn't the thing to forget.

I'm campin' in the rain, I'm campin' in the rain, What a glorious feeling,
Someone just plugged the drain.
The precipitate, will soon dissipate,
The son will soon dry the puddle I hate.
No more campin' in the rain!

2

It's In Every One of Us

It's in every one of us to be wise.
First your heart, open up both your eyes.
We can all know everything, without ever knowing why.

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

It's in every one of us, I just remembered.

It's like I've been sleeping for years.

I'm not awake as I can be, but my seeing is better.

I can see through the tears.

I've been realizing that I brought this ticket, And I'm watching only half of the show. But there is scenery and lights, and a cast of thousands, Who don't know what I know, and it's good that it's so.

~ David Pomeranz

(Repeat verse one, say last line 2x's)

Penguin Company

Have you ever seen A penguin company? If you follow me, A penguin you will see!

PENGUINS ATTENTION! PENGUINS SALUTE!

(In between each chorus, add one of the following by calling out the following commands with actions. Each time you call out a new command, you add it to the existing motions.)

Right Flipper (Flap right arm)
Left Flipper (Flap left arm)
Right Foot (Kick right foot)
Left Foot (Kick left foot)
Bob your head (Bob your head...)
Turn in a circle (Turn in a circle)
Stick out your tongue (Stick out your tongue and sing song)

PENGUINS ATTENTION! PENGUINS DISMISSED!

Peanut Butter Song

(Chorus)

Peanut, peanut butter, and jelly! Peanut, peanut butter, and jelly!

First you take the peanuts and you pick 'em, you pick 'em, Then you take the peanuts and you crush 'em, you crush 'em, Then you spread 'em, and you spread 'em,

For....

(Chorus)

Then you take the berries and you pick 'em, you pick 'em, Then you take the berries and you crush 'em, you crush 'em, Then you spread 'em, and you spread 'em,

For...

(Chorus)

Now you take the sandwich and you eat it, you eat it Now you take the sandwich and you eat it, you eat it For...

(Chorus) Actions:

Chorus: Wave hands together at top and bring down to side

Pick: pretend to pick berries

Crush: squish something between your hands

Spread: use one hand to spread pb/jam over other hand

Eat it: Pretend to eat it.

54

On Top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti, All covered with cheese, I lost my poor meatball, When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, And on to the floor, And then my poor meatball, Rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden, And under a bush, And then my poor meatball, Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty As tasty could be, And then the next summer, It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, All covered with moss, And on it grew meatballs, And tomato sauce.

So, if you eat spaghetti, All covered with cheese, Hold on to your meatball, Whenever you sneeze.

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!

Chorus:

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!

~Thomas A. Becket

Oh Tom the Toad

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad, why did you jump into the road? (2X) You were so big and green and fat, but now you're small and read and flat. Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad, why did you jump into the road?

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad, why are you lying in the road? (2X) You did not see that car ahead, and you were flattened by the tread. Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad why are you lying in the road?

Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk, why do you make my tires go thunk? (2X) You did not look from East to West, now on the road there is such a mess. Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake, why do you lie out there and bake? (2X) You did not see that truck go by, now you look like a butterfly Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake, why do you lie out there and bake?

Grand Old Flag

She's a grand old flag, She's a high flying flag, And forever in peace may she wave. She's the emblem of, the land I love, The home of the free and the brave.

Every heart beats true under red, white, and blue: And there's never a boast or brag. Should old acquaintance be forgot, Keep your eye on that grand old flag.

~George M. Cohan

My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea.
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back by Bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Stand up on the first word with a "b" in it, and then sit down on the next "b" and so on for each word with a "b" in it. The whole group should end the song sitting down.

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, How sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me; I once was lost, but now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hopes secure; He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

~John Newton

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps. Alice the camel has five humps. Alice the camel has five humps. So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has four humps. Alice the camel has four humps. Alice the camel has four humps. So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has three humps. Alice the camel has three humps. Alice the camel has three humps. So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has two humps. Alice the camel has two humps. Alice the camel has two humps. So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has one hump. Alice the camel has one hump. Alice the camel has one hump. So go, Alice, go.

Alice the camel has no humps. Alice the camel has no humps. Alice the camel has no humps. Now Alice is a horse

53

Pizza Man — Continued

Hey, Hey, Bo Diddley Bop I gotta get back to my block with some fans in my hand I'm gonna be a ceiling fan, ceiling fan, Jackie Chan, Michael Jordan, Chevy van, pizza man I'm gonna be a pizza man

Hey, Hey, Bo Diddley Bop I gotta get back to my block with these webs in my hand I'm gonna be like Spider Man, Spider Man, ceiling fan, Jackie Chan, Michael Jordan, Chevy van, pizza man I'm gonna be a pizza man

Hey, Hey, Bo Diddley Bop I gotta get back to my block with this trash in my hand I'm gonna be a trash can, Trash can, Spider Man, ceiling fan, Jackie Chan, Michael Jordan, Chevy van, pizza man I'm gonna be a pizza man

I'm gonna be... a... piz... za... man!

Bug Juice

Tune: "On Top of Old Smokey"

At camp with the Boy Scouts They gave us a drink. We thought it was Kool-Aid, Because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us Would've grossed out a moose, For that great tasting pink drink Was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity, Like tasty Kool-Aid, But the bugs that were in it Were murdered with RAID!

We drank it by gallons; We drank it by tons. And the next morning, We all had the runs!

52

Pizza Man (a repeat after me song)

Hey, Hey, Bo Diddley Bop I gotta get back to my block with a pizza in my hand I'm gonna be a pizza man pizza man I'm gonna be a pizza man

Hey, Hey, Bo Diddley Bop I gotta get back to my block with my car keys in my hand I'm gonna drive my Chevy van Chevy van, pizza man, I'm gonna be a pizza man

Hey, Hey, Bo Diddley Bop I gotta get back to my block with a B ball in my hand I'm gonna be like Michael Jordan Michael Jordan, Chevy van, pizza man I'm gonna be a pizza man

Hey, Hey, Bo Diddley Bop I gotta get back to my block with some nun chucks in my hand I'm gonna be like Jackie Chan Jackie Chan, Michael Jordan, Chevy van, pizza man I'm gonna be a pizza man

God Bless America

God bless America
Land that I love,
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with a light from above.

From the mountains, to the prairies, To the oceans, white with foam, God bless America, my home sweet home, God bless America, my home sweet home.

~Irving Berlin

5

Summit Grace

For Your goodness and grace, For Your goodness and grace, For each friend we embrace, We thank thee O' Lord.

Home on the Range

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam. Where the deer and the antelope play. Where seldom is heard a discouraging word. And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Home, home on the range, Where the deer and the antelope play— Where seldom is heard a discouraging word. And the skies are not cloudy all day.

~Brewster M. Higley and Daniel E. Kelley

The Star Spangled Banner

O say, can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and 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 that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

~Francis Scott Key

Do Your Ears Hang Low — Continued

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze?
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation?
With a feeling of elation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off
When you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground?
Or bounce around at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket?
Just like little Davey Crocket?
Do your ears fall off?

6

Let There Be Peace On Earth

Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me. Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.

With God as our Father, brothers all are we. Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me; let this be the moment now. With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow; To take each moment, and live each moment in peace eternally!

Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.

~Jill Jackson Miller and Sy Miller

Lions Grace

For Life

For Inspiration

For **Opportunity**

For Nature

And Scouting

We thank you, O Lord. AMEN.

Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one, hooray, hooray, The ants go marching one by one, hooray, hooray, The ants go marching one by one, The last one stops to have some fun.

Chorus:

And they all go marching down and around, and over the ground, and down the drain, to get out o' the rain ... Boom, Boom, Boom.

The ants go marching two by two, hooray, hooray

... E1

The last one stops to tie his shoe.

Three by three – climb a tree.
Four by four – close the door.
Five by five – to stay alive.
Six by six – to pick up sticks.
Seven by seven – to go to heaven.
Eight by eight – to shut the gate.
Nine by nine – to stay behind.
Ten by ten – to say THE END!!

Do Your Ears Hang Low

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

Do your ears flip-flop? Can you use them for a mop? Are they stringy at the bottom? Are they curly at the top? Can you use them for a swatter? Can you use them for a blotter? Do your ears flip-flop?

Do your ears hang high? Do they reach up to the sky? Do they droop when they're wet? Do they stiffen when they're dry? Can you semaphore your neighbor? With a minimum of labor? Do your ears hang high?

50

The Grand Old Duke of York

Tune: "A-Hunting We Will Go"

The grand old Duke of York, He had ten thousand men. He marched them up the hill, (stand up) And marched them down again. (sit down) And when you're up, you're up, (stand up) And when you're down, you're down. (sit down) And when you're only halfway up, (stand halfway up) You're neither up nor down. (stand up and down quickly)

(Repeat several times, getting faster each time.)

This Land Is Your Land

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.

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

I've roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps. To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts. All round me a voice was sounding, This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling, And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling, As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting, This land was made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me, As I go walking that freedom highway; Nobody living can ever make me turn back, This land was made for you and me. ~ Woody Guthrie

The Quartermaster's Store (Wood Badge Version)

There are Beavers, Beavers, Beavers welding rusty cleavers, In the store, in the store There are Beavers, Beavers, Beavers welding rusty cleavers, In the Quartermaster's store.

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I cannot see, I have not brought my specs with me. I have not brought my specs with me.

Bobwhites ... holding pack rats tight, Eagles ... with ears as long as beagles, Foxes ... stuffed in little boxes, Owls ... shredding paper towels, Bears ... with greasy goo in their hair, Buffaloes ... with mud between their toes, Antelopes ... eating rotten cantaloupes, Staffers ... hanging from the rafters.

A-K-E-L-A

Tune: "B-I-N-G-O"

We have a leader we all love, Akela is his name-o, A-K-E-L-A A-K-E-L-A Akela is his name-o.

Repeat the verses, replacing the letters with clapping, as in the song "B-I-N-G-O."

Take Me Out to the Scout Camp

Tune: "Take Me Out to the Ballpark"

Take me out to the scout camp,
Take me out with my Troop,
Buy me some goodies and leathercrafts,
I don't care if I ever get back,
For it's swim, shoot, climb with the camp staff
If they're not trained it's a shame
For it's 1, 2, 3 miles you hike at the old scout camp

8

Benediction

Tune: "Edelweiss"

May the Lord, Mighty God, Bless, preserve and keep you.

Give you peace, perfect peace, Courage in every endeavor. Lift up your eyes and see His face, And His grave forever. May the Lord, Mighty God, Bless, Preserve you and keep you!

Philmont Grace

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

Wood Badge Favorite Things

Tune: "These are a Few of My Favorite Things"

Raindrops on tent flys and blisters on feet Gilwell Field where Wood Badgers meet Aluminum camp gear tied up with strings These are a few of my favorite things!

CHORUS:

When the tick bites, when the bee stings When I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so bad

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

CHORUS:

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

When the tick bites, when the bee stings When I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel... Soooooo... Baaaaad!

49

If It's Raining and You Know It

Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It"

If it's raining and you know it, clap your hands. If it's raining and you know it, clap your hands. If it's raining and you know it, then your clothes will really show it.

If it's raining and you know it, clap your hands.

If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet. If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet. If the mud is only knee deep, and you wish that it were hip deep,

If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet.

If the wind is really blowing, shake your head. If the wind is really blowing, shake your head. If the wind is really blowing, and your rosy cheeks are glowing, If the wind is really blowing, shake your head.

If the temperature is falling, rub your hands. If the temperature is falling, rub your hands. If the temperature is falling, and yours are dropping, If the temperature is falling, rub your hands.

(Repeat first verse and end!)

A Wood Badge Hymn

Tune: "Amazing Grace"

Our Wood Badge lives have now begun,
The end we'll never know.
With the things we've learned and skills we've gained
Our service to youth will grow.
And as we work our tickets through,
Our Wood Badge we will receive.
The youth we serve can change the world
In this we must believe.
With every child that we teach,
The Spirit of Scouting swells.
And it all began with one great man,
Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell.

Cub Scout Advancement Song

Tune: "Farmer in the Dell"

Cub Scouting we will go, Cub Scouting we will go, Hi, ho, the daireo, Cub Scouting we will go.

Lion makes a Tiger, Lion makes a Tiger, Hi, ho, the daireo, Lion makes a Tiger!

Tiger makes a Wolf, Tiger makes a Wolf, Hi, ho, the daireo, Tiger makes a Wolf!

The Wolf makes a Bear, the Wolf makes a Bear, Hi, ho, the daireo, the Wolf makes a Bear!

Then next is Webelos, then next is Webelos, Hi, ho, the daireo, Webelos makes a Scout!

A-Scouting we will go, a-Scouting we will go, Hi, ho, the daireo, a-Scouting we will go!

48

Down by the Bay

Chorus:

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow, Back to my home, I dare not go, For if I do, my mother will say:

Did you ever see a critter with a sun burnt knee? Down by the bay.

Repeat the chorus, each time substituting a different line.

Did you ever see Beaver's with rusty cleavers?
Did you ever see Bobwhite's wearing spandex tights?
Did you ever see Eagle's with ears as long as beagles?
Did you ever see Foxes stuffed in little boxes?
Did you ever see Owl's shredding paper towels?
Did you ever see Bear's in their spotty dotty underwares?
Did you ever see Buffaloes with ships between their toes?
Did you ever see Antelopes jumping through the ropes?

Kum By Yah

Kum by yah, my Lord, Kum by yah Kum by yah, my Lord, Kum by yah Kum by yah, my Lord, Kum by yah O Lord, Kum by yah

Someone's crying Lord, Kum by yah Someone's crying Lord, Kum by yah Someone's crying Lord, Kum by yah O Lord, Kum by yah

Someone's praying... Someone's singing...

Cub Scout Vespers

Tune: "O' Tannenbaum"

As the night comes to this land, On my promise I will stand. I will help the pack to go, As our pack helps me to grow.

I will always give goodwill. And follow my Akela still. And before I stop to rest, I will do my very best.

Do, Do, Do Your Best

Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"

Do, do, do your best Do it every day! Cheerfully, gladly, gladly, cheerfully— That's the Cub Scout Way.

10

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons, Seven sons had Father Abraham, They never laughed, they never cried, All they did was go like this: (move right arm)

(Repeat...adding one item to action each time:)

Left arm
Head (nod)
Sit down
Right leg
Eyes (blink)
Left leg
Turn around

Order of the Arrow Grace

For night alone that rests our thought For quiet dawn that lights our trail For evening fire that warms and cheers For each repast that fuels our work We give thanks, O Lord

Stay on the Sunny Side

Stay on the sunny side,
Always on the sunny side,
Stay on the sunny side of life.
You'll feel no pain as we drive you insane,
If you'll stay on the sunny side of life.

I've Got 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.

No cares have I to grieve me, no syllabus to deceive me, I'm happy as a lark, believe me, As we go rolling, rolling home. Rolling home, rolling home, rolling home, rolling home, by the light of the silvery moon, I'm happy as a lark, believe me, As we go rolling, rolling home.

(Each verse, count down the number of pence)

Rise and Shine

Rise and shine and give God His glory, glory, Rise and shine and give God His glory, glory, Rise and shine and give God His glory, glory,

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody."

(2x)

Get these shildren out of the models, models.

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

So Noah he built him, he built him an arky, arky (2x) Made it out of hickory barky, bark, *Children of the Lord*.

The animals, they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies (2x)
Elephants and kangaroo-sies, roosies,

Children of the Lord.

It rained and poured for forty nights and day-sies, day-sies (2x) Almost drove those animals crazy, crazy, *Children of the Lord*.

The sun came out and dried up the landy landy. (2x) Everything was fine and dany, dandy. Children of the Lord.

~ Peter Anders Svensson and Magnus Sveningsson

26

31

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)
46

Ging Gang Gooli

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli watcha Ging gang goo, gin gang goo, Ging gang golli, gooli, golli, gooli watcha Ging gang goo, gin gang goo.

Heyla, heyla, sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho-o-o-o Heyla, heyla, sheyla Heyla sheyla, heyla ho.

Sholly, wally, sholly wally, sholly wally Umpah, umpah, umpah, umpah

~BP

(Split into two groups. After singing through once together, have one group continue to sing the umpahs while the other repeats the song. Repeat the song again with groups switching parts. Sing quietly as you get to the end of the song.)

Five Cub Scouts

Tune: "Three Blind Mice"

Five Cub Scouts, Five Cub Scouts,
See how they go, see how they go,
On the trail from Tiger Cub to Bobcat,
Then Wolf and Bear they will pass with a shout,
And then they all become Webelos Scouts—
Our five Cub Scouts.

Hi, Cub Scout!

Tune: "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here"

Hi! Hi! Hello, Cub Scout!
We are glad to meet you,
We are glad to greet you.
Hi! Hi! Hello, Cub Scout!
You are welcome to our den (pack).

11

Morning Has Broken

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

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

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning. Born of the one light Eden saw pay! Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's recreation of the new day.

~Eleanor Farjeon

Hello Song

Tune: "Skip to My Lou"

Hello, hello, how are you? (Wave Hand.) Hello, hello, how are you? (Wave Hand.) Hello, hello, how are you? (Wave Hand.) How are you this morning?

I am fine, hope you are, too. (Point to self, then a friend.)
I am fine, hope you are, too. (Point to self, then a friend.)
I am fine, hope you are, too. (Point to self, then a friend.)
Hope you are, too, this morning.

Turn to your neighbor and shake their hand. (Shake hands.)
Turn to your neighbor and shake their hand. (Shake hands.)
Turn to your neighbor and shake their hand. (Shake hands.)
Shake their hand this morning. (Shake hands.)

12

"Boom Chicka Boom"

(Leader says a line, and everyone repeats.)

I said a-boom!

I said a-boom chicka-boom!

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

Oh yeah!

One more time...

Some extra ideas:

Underwater: Chant with fingers dribbling against your lips.

Loud: Chant as loud as you can.

Slow: Chant as slowly and drawn out as possible.

Janitor style:

I said a broom.

I said a broom-pusha-broom.

I said a broom-pusha-mopa-pusha-mopa-pusha-broom.

Barnyard style:

I said a moo.

I said a moo-chicka-moo.

I said a moo chicka-bocka-chicka-bocka-chicka-moo.

Flower style:

I said a bloom.

I said a bloom-chicka-bloom.

I said a bloom-chicka-blossom-chicka-blossom-chicka-bloom.

Race car style:

I said a vroom.

I said a vroom-shifta-vroom.

I said a vroom-shifta-grind-a-shifta-grind-a shifta-broom.

I've Been Listening Here At Wood Badge

Tune: "I've Been Working On The Railroad"

I've been listening here at Wood Badge, All the live long day.
I've been listening here at Wood Badge, Just to hear the Kudu play.
Can't you hear the Kudu blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn.
Can't you hear the leader shouting,
Woodman blow your horn.

Woodman can't you blow,
Woodman can't you blow,
Woodman can't you blow your Kudu horn
Woodman can't you blow,
Woodman can't you blow,
Woodman can't you blow your horn.

Someone's up there a blowing, Someone's up there I know, I know, Someone's up there a glowing, Blowing on the Kudu horn, And singing,

Ku Du Kudll I Du Ku Du Kudll I Du uuu Ku Du Kudll I Du Blowing on the old Kudu

For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love from which our birth,
Over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder 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 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 hymn of grateful praise.

~Folliott S. Pierpoint and Conrad Kocher