

MOTTO SONG

Old King Cole was a merry old sole,
and a merry old sole was he
He called for his pipe in the middle of the night
And he called for his BEAVERS three

“SHARE, SHARE, SHARE” said the BEAVERS,
Mighty fine youth are we
There’s none so fair as can compare
with the Scouting family

Old King Cole was a merry old sole,
and a merry old sole was he
He called for his pipe in the middle of the night
And he called for his WOLF CUBS three.

“WE SHALL DO OUR BEST” said the WOLF CUBS
“SHARE, SHARE, SHARE” said the BEAVERS,

Continue repeating, replacing underlined portions as follows:

WE SHALL BE PREPARED..... YOUTH SCOUTS
WE SHALL MEET THE CHALLENGE.. VENTURERS
SERVICE , SERVICE, SERVICE..... ROVERS
WE SHALL LEAD THEM ALL LEADERS

IF I WERE NOT A WOLF CUB

If I were not a wolf Cub, I wonder what I’d be?
If I were not a Wolf Cub, A truck driver I would be!
Oh Dear, can’t steer, put the silly thing in gear!

If I were not a wolf Cub, I wonder what I’d be?
If I were not a Wolf Cub, a carpenter I would be!
Two by Four nail it to the floor!
Oh dear can’t steer, put the silly thing in gear!

If I were not a wolf Cub, I wonder what I’d be?
If I were not a Wolf Cub,
a window washer I would be!
Window washer, window washer,
not a speck of dirt. ETC...

If I were not a wolf Cub, I wonder what I’d be?
If I were not a Wolf Cub, a Brownie I would be!
Cookies, Cookies, I’m so cute! ETC...

If I were not a wolf Cub, I wonder what I’d be?
If I were not a Wolf Cub, a Girl Guide I would be!
Ew! a Bug, Squish it in the rug! ETC...

If I were not a wolf Cub, I wonder what I’d be?
If I were not a Wolf Cub, a camp cook I would be!
Chop the slop and throw it in the pot! ETC...

HE JUMPED FROM 40,000 FEET

He jumped from 40,000 feet, forgot to pull the cord,
He jumped from 40,000 feet, forgot to pull the cord,
He jumped from 40,000 feet, forgot to pull the cord,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more!

(chorus)
Gory, Gory, what a heck of a way to die,
Gory, Gory, what a heck of a way to die,
Gory, Gory, what a heck of a way to die,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more!

He landed on the runway
like a glob of strawberry jam (3x)
And he ain’t gonna jump no more!

They scrapped him off the runway
with a broken two by four (3x)
And he ain’t gonna jump no more!

They mailed him home to Mama
in a plain brown envelope (3x)
And he ain’t gonna jump no more!

She put him on the fireplace
for everyone to see (3x)
And he ain’t gonna jump no more!

He leaked off of the fireplace,
and down onto the floor (3x)
And he ain’t gonna jump no more!

“Get him out of here!” she yelled,
“He’s messing up my floor!” (3x)
And he ain’t gonna jump no more!

The moral of this story
is now plain enough to see (3x)
Jump before your mother cleans the floor!

LINGER

(m-hm) I want to linger (m-hm) a little longer
(m-hm) a little longer here with you.

(m-hm) It's such a perfect night,
(m-hm) It doesn't seem quite right
(m-hm) That this should be my last with you.

(m-hm) And in September, (m-hm) I will remember
(m-hm) My Scouting days and friendships true.

(m-hm) And as the years go by,
(m-hm) I'll think of you and sigh,
(m-hm) This is goodnight and not goodbye.
chorus

QUARTER MASTER'S STORE

There was butter, butter, Scraped up from the gutter,
In the store's, in the store's,
There was butter, butter,
Scraped up from the gutter,
In the quarter master's store's.

chorus

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

There were beans, beans, as big as submarines ...
There were eggs, eggs, that walk about on legs
There was gravy, gravy, enough to sink the navy ...
There were ants, ants, wearing rubber pants ...
There was cake, cake, that gave us tummy ache ...

FROGGIE

Dog
Dog, Cat
Dog, Cat, Mouse
FROGGIE!

Itsy-bitsy teeny weenie ugly green froggie
Jump, jump, jump little froggie
Gobble up all those skeeters and spiders
Fleas and fly's are scrumpdillyicious
Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, ribbet,
CROAK!

CUB VESPER

Softly falls the light of day,
As our camp-fire fades away;
Silently each Cub should ask
'Have I done my daily task?'
'Have I kept my honour bright?'
'Can I guiltless sleep tonight?'
'Have I done and have I dared,
Everything to be prepared?'

GING GANG GOOLIE

Ging gang goolie, goolie, goolie, goolie, watcha, Ging
gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang goolie, goolie, goolie, goolie, watcha, Ging
gang goo, ging gang goo.
Hayla, hayla shayla, Hayla shayla, shayla, ho-o-o
Hayla, hayla shayla, Hayla shayla, shayla, ho
Shally wally, Shally wally, Shally wally, Shally wally,
Oompah, Oompah, Oompah, Oompah, Oompah,
Oompah

THE SWIMMING HOLE

Swimming, Swimming, in the swimming hole, When
days are hot, and days are cold,
in the swimming hole.
Side stroke, breast stroke, fancy diving too...
Don't you wish you never had anything else to do?

THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

The Grand Old Duke of York, He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up to the top of the hill,
and then he marched them down again.
And when they were up they were up.
And when they were down they were down,
But when they were only halfway up,
They were neither up nor down.

SCOUTING SPIRIT

I've got that Scouting Spirit, Up in my head,
Up in my head, Up in my head,
I've got that Scouting Spirit, Up in my head,
Up in my head, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit, Deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart,
I've got that Scouting Spirit, Deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart, to stay.

Down in my feet
All over me

CUB CAMP LIFE

The biscuits that they have here
They say are mighty fine,
But one rolled off the table
And killed a friend of mine.

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of CUB-CAMP life,
Hey ma I wanna go; Gosh ma I wanna go
Gee ma I wanna go home.home.

The Leaders that they have here
They say are mighty fine,
The one that teaches swimming
He looks like Frankenstein.

The chicken at the Cub camp
They say is mighty fine,
But once two drumsticks got up,
And started marching time.

KUM BY YA

Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,
Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,
Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,
Oh Lord! Kum by ya.

Someone's crying Lord, kum by ya, (x3)
Oh Lord! Kum by ya.

Praying ...
Singing ...
Laughing ...

THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME

From the Vancouver Islands to the Alberta Highlands,
Cross the Prairies, the Lakes, to Ontario's shore.
Hear the waves tear and roar at the stone coast of
Labrador
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.

(chorus)

When the sun came shining, then I was strolling,
And 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)

I HAVE LOST MY UNDERWEAR

I have lost my underwear
I don't care; I'll go bare.
Bye. Bye Long-johns !
They were very good to me,
Tickled me, He he, he.
Bye. Bye Long-johns !

THREE CHARCOAL BUZZARDS

Three (two, one, no) charcoal buzzards,
Three charcoal buzzards,
Three charcoal buzzards,
Sitting in a dead tree.
Oh Look! One has flew away!
Wha-a-a-t A Shame- (two, one, no)
Oh Look! One has RE-turned!
Let us rejoice (One, two, three)

MOWGLI'S HUNTING

Mowgli's hunting, Mowgli's hunting,
Killed Shere-Khan, killed Shere-Khan,
Skin the cattle eater, skin the cattle eater,
Rah, rah, rah. Rah, rah, rah.

AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

Ain't gonna rain no, more no more.
So how the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no more.

Mary had a little lamb, Its foot was made of jelly,
And every where that Mary went
The lamb slipped on its belly!

(chorus)

A man lived by the sewer, and by the sewer he died,
And in the coroner's inquest,
They called it 'sewer-side'!

(chorus)

Mary had a little lamb, it had a sooty foot
And every where that Mary went
Its sooty foot he put!

(chorus)

A peanut sitting on the railroad track,
Its heart was all a flutter,
Along came the C.P.R.
And Toot!-TooT! Peanut-butter!

(chorus)

Mary had a little lamb, her father shot it dead
So now she takes the lamb to school
Between two slabs of bread!

(chorus)

Mary had a little lamb, you've heard this tale before,
But have you heard she passed her plate,
and had a little more!

(chorus)

Some people say that fleas are black,
But they are white I know,
'Cause every where that Mary went
It's fleas were white as snow.

(chorus)

CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Lived a miner, Forty-niner,
And his daughter, Clementine.

Chorus

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Chorus

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine;
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

Chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water,
Ev'ry morning just at nine;
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus

Saw her lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, mighty fine;
But alas! I am no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

Chorus

In a corner of the churchyard,
Where the myrtle boughs entwine,
Grow the rosies and the posies,
Fertilized by Clementine.

Chorus

When the miner forty-niner,
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter "jine" his daughter,
Now he's with his Clementine.

Chorus

In my dreams she still does haunt me
Robed in garments soaked in brine,
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead I draw the line.

Chorus

Now you Wolf Cubs, learn a lesson,
From this tragic tale of mine:
Artificial respiration
would have saved My Clementine.

JOHNNIE VERBECK

Once there was a Dutchman,
His name was Johnnie Verbeck.
He ran a kosher deli,
Selling sausages and spec.
He made the finest sausages
That ever you did see.
But one day he invented,
A sausage making 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 neighbors' cats and dogs
Will never more be seen,
They'll all be ground to sausages
In Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

One day a little fat boy
Came walking in the store,
He bought a pound of sausages
And put them on the floor.
The boy began to whistle,
He whistled up a tune,
And all the little sausages
Went dancing 'round the room.

Chorus

One day the machine got busted,
The darned thing wouldn't go.
So Johnnie Verbeck, he crawled
inside to see what made it so.
Mrs. Verbeck had a nightmare,
And walking in her sleep,
She gave the crank a heck of a yank
And Johnnie Verbeck was meat.

THE BARNYARD SONG

I had a little rooster; my rooster loved me,
I fed my little rooster by the tall Oak tree
And my rooster went:
Cock-a-doodle doo De-doodle,
De-doodle, De-doodle-dee-doo.

I had a little ...

Cat	Meow, meow, meow
500 pound Canary	CHIRP!
Platapus	Plat!
Duck	Quack, quack, quack.
Pig	Oink Oink Oink!
Cow	Moo, moo, moo!

SHE WENT INTO THE WATER

She went into the water
and she got her ankles wet.
She went into the water
and she got her ankles wet.
She went into the water
and she got her ankles wet.
But she didn't get her
(clap, clap) wet. Yet!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
But she didn't get her
(clap, clap)wet, yet.

2. knees
3. thighs
4. She went into the water
and she finally got it wet.
Yes She finally got her
bathing suit wet YET

HOLE IN THE SEA

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

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a bump on the log in the hole ... etc.
There's a frog on the bump on the log ... etc.
There's a fly on the frog on the bump ... etc.
There's a wing on the fly on the frog ... etc.
There's a flea on the wing on the fly on the frog
On the bump on the log in the hole in the
bottom of the sea
There's a hole, there's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

JAWS (Tune: Do Re Mi)

JAWS	A mouth , a great big mouth
TEETH	The things that kinda crunch
BITE	The friendly sharks "hello"
US	His favorite juicy lunch
BLOOD	That turns the ocean red
CHOMP	That means the sharks been fed
GULP	That will bring us back to

JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

BRING BACK

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
I stuck my feet out of the window,
Next morning my neighbors were dead.

Bring back, bring back, Oh, bring
back my neighbors to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, Oh, bring
back my neighbors to me.

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
The height of its contents to see.
I lighted a match to assist her,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back,bring back,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My luncheon lies over the rail.
My supper lies in a commotion.
Won't somebody bring me a pail?

Please bring, please bring,
Oh please bring a pail to me, to me.
Please bring,please bring,
Oh please bring a pail to me.

Who knows what I had for breakfast?
Who knows what I had for tea?
Who knows what I had for supper?
Just look out the window and see.

THROW IT OUT THE WINDOW

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cup-board
To get her poor dog a bone.
When she got there the cupboard was bare,
So she threw it out the window!
The window, the second story window!
With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw,
She through it out the window!

Mary had a little lamb,
It's fleece was white as snow.
And every where that mary went,
She threw it out the window!
The window, the second story window!
With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw,
She through it out the window!

TOM THE TOAD

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
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 Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
You were so big and green and fat
But now you're small and red and flat.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
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?

MY DEAD DOG ROVER

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I ran over with the mower.
One leg is missing, another is gone,
One leg is scattered all over the lawn.
No need explaining, the one remaining,
Is stuck in the kitchen door.
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I ran over with the mower.

ALL TOGETHER AGAIN

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 all together again, we're here!

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel has _____ bumps,
Alice the camel has _____ bumps,
Alice the camel has _____ bumps,
So go Alice go, boom boom boom.
Alice the camel has NO bumps, (3x)
'Cause Alice is a horse!

THE BEAR SONG

Leader : Group, echoing:
The other day (The other day)
I saw a bear (I saw a bear)
A great big bear (A great big bear)
A way up there (A way up there)

Everyone:
 The other day I saw a bear
 A great big bear a way up there

[Continue this pattern throughout the song.]

I looked at him, He looked at me
I sized up him, He sized up me

He says to me, Why don't you run
I see you ain't, Got any gun

And so I ran Away from there
But right behind Me was that bear

But ahead of me There was a tree
A great big tree Oh, Glory Be!

But the lowest branch Was ten feet up
I'd have to trust My luck to jump

And so I jumped Into the air
But I missed that branch
A way up there

Now don't you fret.
Now don't you frown
'Cause I caught that branch
On the way back down!

That's all there is
There ain't no more
Unless I see
That bear once more.

The end the end
The end the end
The end the end
The end the end.

COME A HUNTING

Come a hunting, come a hunting,
Wolf Cubs all, Wolf Cubs all,
Out into the jungle,
Out into the jungle,
Hear the call, hear the call.

ONE HEN TWO DUCKS

One Hen.

Two Ducks.

Three Flocking Geese.

Four Corporate Porpoises.

Five Limerock Oysters.

Six pair of Don Alphonso's Custom made Tweezers.

Seven Hundred Maximillion Warriors dressed up in full battle regalia, riding tricycles.

Eight Old Monkeys from the sacred secret crypts of anient Egypt.

Nine Sympathetic, Diabetic, apathetic, old men on rubber crutches.

Ten Heath police who dispenseth, disperseth, and dispelleth the riotous mob.

Eleven Opaque owls perched precariously on the bushy boughs of the giant west coast douglas fir tree.

Twelve Tturquoise toads frolicking freely on their lilly pads each engaged in flicking flies.

YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN

Oh, you can't get to heaven (repeat)

On roller skates. (repeat.)

'Cause you'll roll right by (repeat)

Those pearly gates. (repeat.)

Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates.

'Cause you'll roll right by those pearly gates.

(other verses)

Oh, you can't get to heaven, in a limousine

'Cause the Lord don't sell, no gasoline.

Oh, you can't get to heaven

in Scouter (name)'s car

'cause Scouter(name)'s car won't go that far

If you get to heaven before I do,

Just dig a hole and pull me through.

If I get to heaven before you do,

I'll plug that hole with shavings and glue.

"That's all there is. There ain't no more,"

St. Peter said, and closed the door.

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

I have walked cross the sand
on the Grand Banks of Newfoundland,
Lazed on the ridge of the Mirimichi,
Seen the waves tear and roar
at the stone coast of Labrador
Watched them roll back to the great northern sea.

(chorus)

From the Vancouver Island, to the Alberta highland,
Cross the Prairie, the Lakes to Ontario's towers,
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes,
Out to the Maritimes, Something to sing about,
this land of ours.

I have welcomed the dawn
from the fields of Saskatchewan,
Followed the sun to the Vancouver shore,
Watched it climb shiny new
up the snow peaks of Caribou,
Up to the clouds where the wild Rockies roar.

(chorus)

I have heard the wild wind sing,
the places that I have been,
Bay Bull and Red Deer and Strait of Belle Isle,
Names like Grand Mere and Silverthrone,
Moosejaw and Marrowbone
Trails of the pioneer, named with a smile.

(chorus)

I have wandered my way
To the wild wood of Hudson Bay,
Treated my toes to Quebec's morning dew,
Where the sweet summer breeze
Kissed the leaves of the maple trees,
Sharing this song that I'm singing to you.

(chorus)

Yes, there's something to sing about,
Tune up a string about,
Call out in chorus or quietly hum,
Of a land that's still young,
With a balled that's still unsung,
Telling the promise of great things to come.

(chorus)

FIRE'S BURNING

Fire's burning, Fire's burning,
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
In the gloaming, in the gloaming;
Come sing and be merry.

MY NAME IS SO

Hi, My name is So
And I work in a button factory,
I've got a wife and a dog and a family,
One day the boss came up to me and said
Hey So, Are you busy?
I said no,
He said turn this button
with your _____.

- 1) Left hand
- 2) Right Hand
- 3) Left Foot
- 4) Right Foot
- 5) Butt
- 6) Tongue

LITTLE BLACK THINGS

(tune of Clementine)

Chorus:

Little black things, little black things,
Crawling up and down my arms,
If I wait till they have babies,
I can start a black things farm!

Haven't had a bath in two years,
And I never change my clothes,
But I've got these little black things,
Where they come from, Heaven knows!

Chorus

Once a cute boy/girl, tried to kiss me,
But he screamed and gave a yell,
And he ran before I could ask him,
Was it the black things or the smell?
Chorus

TAKE ME OUT TO THE SCOUT CAMP

Take me out to the scout camp,
Take me out with my Troop,
give me some bug juice and leathercrafts,
I don't care if I ever get back,
For it's swim, hike, climb with the camp staff
It's OK if it rains,
For it's 1, 2, 3 miles you hike
At the old scout camp.

WHOOPING COUGH

Away down the road; Not so very far off
A jay bird died, of the whooping cough
Well he whooped so hard; Of the whooping cough
That he whooped his head, and his tail right off!

EZEKIEL

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-turning,
way in the middle of the air,
A wheel within a wheel a-turning,
way in the middle of the air,
And the little wheel turned by faith,
And the big wheel turned by the grace of God,
Ezekiel saw a wheel a turning,
way in the middle of the air.

Ezekiel saw a flame a-burning,
way in the middle of the air,
A flame within a flame a-burning,
way in the middle of the air,
And the little flame burned by faith,
And the big flame burned by the grace of God,
Ezekiel saw a flame a-burning,
Way in the middle of the air.

THE SCOUT WHO NEVER RETURNED

(Tune: Charlie On The MTA)

Let me tell you of a story
of a Scout named [*insert name*],
On that tragic and fateful day;
Put his/her Scout knife in his/her pocket;
Kissed his/her dog and family;
When to hike in the woods far away.

Well, did he/she ever return?
No, he/she never returned.
And his/her fate is still unlearned:
He/she may roam forever in the woods and mountains,
He/she's the Scout who never returned.

Now you citizens of Prince George,
Don't you think it's a scandal
How ol' [*Scout's name*] got lost that day?
Take the right equipment;
TAKE ALONG A BUDDY,
When you hike in the hills that way.

Or else you'll never return,
No, you'll never return.
And your fate will be unlearned:
(just like [*Scout's name*])
You may roam forever
in the woods and mountains,
Like the Scout who never returned.

GOPHER GUTS

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts,
Mutilated monkey meat, Little birdie's dirty feet,
Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts,
And I forgot my spoon!

THE TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic,
To sail the ocean blue,
And they said this ship
The water wouldn't go through.
But the good Lord raised his hand;
Said the ship would never land,
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:

Oh, It was sad (very sad)
It was sad (mighty sad)
It was sad when the great ship went down
To the bottom of the sea....
(husbands and wives, many children lost their lives)
It was sad when the great ship went down.

They were sailing off from England
Not far from the shore
When the rich refused
to associate with the poor.
So they put them down below,
Where they were the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

They put the lifeboats
In the cold and stormy sea,
As the band played on
"Nearer my God To Me."
The captain tried to wire
But the wires were on fire
It was sad when the great ship went down.
Chorus

Oh the moral of this story,
As you can plainly see,
Is to wear a life preserver
When you go out to sea.
The Titanic it once was
But never more shall be,
It was sad when the great ship went down.

ON MULES WE FIND

(to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne")

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

HENRIETTA

Chorus:

Henriette-a ugly Henriette-a,
Henriette-a O-hh she was a boot!

We loved her for her:

-Stringy Hair.
-Cross-ed eyes.
-Crooked nose.
-Bucked teeth.
-Swingy things.
-Dimply bum.
-Knocked knees.
-Pigeon toes.

BOOM CHICKA BOOM

I said A Boom Chicka Boom.

(repeat)

I said A Boom Chicka Boom.

(repeat)

I said A Boom Chicka Rocka Chicka Rocka Chicka Boom.

(repeat)

UH-HUH (repeat)

OH-YEAH(repeat)

One More time (repeat)

Motorcycle Style (Make a driving action)

V-Room Chick-A V-Room

Vroom-Chick-A-Rocka-Chick-A-Rocka-Chick-A-

Vroom

Janitor Style (Make a sweeping action)

Broom-Push-A-Broom

Broom-Push-A-Mop-A-Push-A-Mop-A-Push a Broom.

SINGING IN THE RAIN

Singing in the rain,

Just singing in the rain,

What a glorious feeling,

I'm Hap-Hap-Happy again

STOP!

1. THUMBS UP *Repeat Verse*
2. ELBOWS BACK *Repeat Verse*
3. CHEST OUT *Repeat Verse*
4. BUTT BACK *Repeat Verse*
5. KNEES TOGETHER *Repeat Verse*
6. TOES TOGETHER *Repeat Verse*
7. HEAD BACK *Repeat Verse*
8. TONGUE OUT

ADDAMS FAMILY GRACE

Chorus:

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
The food, the fun, the friendship,
The Scouting Fam-i-ly.

We thank you for the food Lord,
For Mom and Dad and you Lord,
We thank you for the food Lord,
The Scouting Fam-i-ly.

BABY BUMBLE BEE

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee,
Won't my Mommy be surprised at me.
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee,
Ooo-Eee, it stung me.

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my Mommy be so proud of me.
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee,
Ooo - Eee, blood on me.

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my Mommy be so proud of me.
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee,
Ooo-Eee, Strawberry!

PIZZA

(to the tune of Froggie)

Cheese (repeat)

Cheese Sauce (repeat)

Anchovies (repeat)

Pizza (repeat)

Eatta Lotta Eatta Lotta Eatta Lotta Pizza (repeat)

Oh No No, Don't Drop The Pizza (repeat)

If You Droppa Pizza Nobody Eatza (repeat)

Gobble Gobble Gobble Gobble Gobble Belch
(repeat getting faster)

SILENT GRACE

May the Great Spirit in the sky (*point up and make circles with your arm*)

Protect you in the future
(*point forward*)

As in the past (*point back*)

With much (*hit fists together*)

Great (*spread arms out*)

Love (*cross arms over heart*)

GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY

(Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky")

A farmer went out one dark and dreary day.
He rested by the coop as he went along his way.
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye.
It was a sight he dreaded...

Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Chorus:

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 twenty years or more.

Killing all those chickens, and sending them to fry.

Now they want revenge... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Chorus

Their feet were black and shiny, their eyes were burning red.

They had no meat or feathers,

These chickens all were dead.

They picked the farmers up, and he died by the claw.

They cooked him extra crispy,

And served him with cole slaw!

Chorus

ACH VON DE MUSICA

(Caller) Ach von de musica

(Everybody) Deutesches Vaderlander

(Caller) Ach von spieler

(Everybody) Ach von spieler

(Caller) Ich-en bee en zumba-za.

(Everybody) Ich-en-bee-en zumba-za.

CHORUS:

Zumba, Zumba, Zumba-za etc.

2. Viola-la

3. Piccolo-la

4. Trumpe-ta

5. Piano-la.

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

Row, row, row your boat,

Gently down the stream.

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,

Life is but a dream

PROPEL YOUR CRAFT

Propel, Propel, Propel your craft

Placidly down the liquid solution

Ecstatically, ecstatically, ecstatically, ecstatically,

Existence is but an illusion.

IF YOU'RE HAPPY

If you're happy and you know it,
clap your hands. {Clap-clap}
If you're happy And you know it,
clap your hands. {Clap-clap}
If you're happy and you know it,
Then you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it,
Clap your hands. {Clap-clap}

(substitute new words and actions)

If you're happy and you know it
Stamp your feet. *stamp-stamp*
Shout AMEN! *Amen*
Do all three *Clap-clap, stamp-stamp, Amen!*

THE MUFFIN MAN

Do you know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man.
Do you know the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury Lane?

Yes I know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man.
Yes I know the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury Lane?

We all know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man.
We all know the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury Lane?

MIGHTY WOLF CUBS

(repeat after me)
Every where we go
People always ask us
Who we are
So we tell them
We are the Wolf Cubs
The mighty, mighty, Wolf Cubs
And if you can't hear us,
We'll Shout a little louder
(repeat 3 times getting louder each time)
We are the Wolf

....You must be Deaf!

HEY HO! NOBODY HOME

(Three part round)
Hey, ho! Nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none.
Still will I be merry.

A RAM SAM SAM

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli
ram sam sam.
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli
ram sam sam.

A-ree-va a-ree-va,
gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli
ram sam sam
A-ree-va a-ree-va,
gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli
ram sam sam

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and the rain
He's got the tiny little baby
He's got you and me sister
He's got you and me brother

YOGI BEAR

I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi,
I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear,
I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear.
Yogi has a little friend, BooBoo, BooBoo, Bear...
Yogi has a sweet girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Bear...
Yogi lived in Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone...
Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Smith...

BANG!

3 RODENTS WITH DEFECTIVE VISION

Three rodents with defective vision,
Three rodents with defective vision,
Perceive how they flee,
Perceive how they flee,
They scurried by the spouse of the agronomist.
She removed their posteriors with a kitchen utensil.
Have you ever observed such a phenomenon,
As three rodents with defective vision?

CANOE SONG

My paddle's keen and bright, flashing with silver,
Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing her back, flashing with silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip and swing.

Come my love and live with me, flashing with silver,
I will take good care of thee, dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip and swing my love, flashing with silver, Follow
the stars above, dip, dip, and swing.

MY AUNT CAME BACK

My Aunt came back (My aunt came back)
From old Japan (From old Japan)
And she brought me back
(and she brought me back)
A Japanese fan (a Japanese fan)

(Start waving right hand like a fan)

My Aunt came back ...From old Hong Kong ...
And she brought me back ...A game of ping pong
(wave left hand like ping-pong bat)

Old Fort Ware - Rocking Chair
(start rocking back and forward)

Timbuktu - some nuts like you
(stop actions and point at audience)

SHARK ATTACK

Baby Shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo,
Baby Shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo,
Baby Shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo ,
Baby Shark.

Mama Shark etc.
Daddy Shark etc.
Grandpa Shark etc.
Goin' Swimmin' etc.
Here they come etc.
Swimin' faster etc.
Shark Attack etc.
Heart Attack etc.
C.P.R. etc.
Didn't work etc.
Goin' to Heaven etc.
Couldn't stay etc.
The End etc.

FOUND A PEANUT

Found a peanut, found a peanut,
found a peanut last night
Last night I found a peanut,
found a peanut last night
It was rotten ...
Ate it anyway ...
Got a tummy ache ...
Called the doctor ...
Appendicitis ...
Cut me open ...
Found a peanut ...
Sewed me up again ...
Died anyway ...
Went to heaven ...
Wouldn't take me ...
Went the other way ...
Roasted peanuts ...

SCOUT VESPERS

Softly falls the light of day,
While our camp-fire fades away;
Silently each Scout should ask
Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honour bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared, in
Everything to be prepared?

SCOUT 'WET'spers

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away
Silently, each Scout should ask
Did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down,
Learned to swim so I won't drown,
Have I done, and will I try,
Every thing to keep me dry?

LITTLE RED CABOOSE

Little red caboose, chug chug chug.
Little red caboose, chug chug chug.
Little red caboose
behind the train, train, train.
Smokestack on his
back back back back.
Coming around the
track track track track.
Little red caboose behind the train, TOOT, TOOT!

MAKE NEW FRIENDS (round)

Make new friends, Keep the old;
One is silver, and the other is gold.

SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot,
comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot,
comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home;
A band of angels coming after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

If you get to heaven before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home;
Just tell all my friends that I'm a coming too,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home;
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I've never been to heaven, but I've been told,
Comin' for to carry me home;
That the streets in heaven
Are paved with gold,
Comin' for to carry me home.

JOHN JOHNSON

My name is Yon Yonson,
I come from Visconson,
I Vork in the lumber mill thar
And out on the street
'Tell the people I meet,
I say HEY!, they say Hey!
What's your name?
And I say...
(repeat, repeat, repeat)

NOBLE CAPTAIN KIRK

The noble Captain Kirk,
he had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprise,
And he beamed down again.

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

*('Captain; The Dilethium crystals
can't take much more'o this)*

SIXTEEN TONS

Chorus:

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

Some people say a man is made out of mud,
A poor man's made out of muscle and blood,
Muscle and blood and skin and bones,
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine,
I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine,
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal,
And the strong boss said, "Well, bless my soul."

If you see me coming, better step aside,
A lot of men didn't and a lot of men died.
One fist of iron, the other of steel,
If the right one don't get you, then the left on will.

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 onto 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 early next summer, It grew into a tree.
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss,
It grew lovely meatballs, And tomato sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatballs,
And don't ever sneeze.

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together
Together, together
The more we get together
The happier we'll be

For your friends are my friends
And my friends are your friends.
The more we get together
The happier we'll be.

HAIL, HAIL THE GANGS ALL HERE

Hail, hail the gang's all here,
Never mind the weather
Here we are together;

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Sure we're glad that you're here too!

LAND OF THE SILVER BIRCH

Land of the solver birch, home of the beaver,
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will.
Blue Lake and rocky shore
I will return once more.

Chorus:

Boom de de I de
Boom de de I de
Boom de de I de
Bo-o-o-o-m

Chorus:

Down in the forest, deep in the low lands
My heart cries out for thee, hills of the north.
Blue Lake and rocky shore
I will return once more.

Chorus:

High on a rocky ledge I'll build my wigwam
Close to the waters edge, silent and still
Blue Lake and rocky shore
I will return once more

Chorus:

Land of the solver birch, home of the beaver,
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will.
Blue Lake and rocky shore
I will return once more.

Chorus: (twice)

THE PIZZA HUT SONG

A Pizza Hut, A Pizza Hut,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut;
A Pizza Hut, A Pizza Hut,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut;
McDonalds, McDonalds,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.
McDonalds, McDonalds,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.

IN A CABIN IN THE WOODS

In a cabin in the woods
A little old man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit hopping by
Knocking at his door
Help me! Help me! He cried
'Ere the hunter will shoot me dead

Come little rabbit come in side
Hide beneath my bed.

GLORY GLORY HOW PECULIAR

As one woodpecker pecked up the pole,
The other woodpecker pecked down.
[Repeat three times.]

Chorus

Glory, glory, how peculiar. [Repeat twice.]
[Repeat stanza.]

As one red rooster ran up the road
The other red rooster ran down

As one sly snake slipped up the slide,
The other sly snake slipped down.

As one black bug bled blue black blood,
The other black bug bled blue.

As one flea fly flew up the flue,
The other flea fly flew down.

As one pink porpoise popped into the pool,
The other pink porpoise popped out.

GRANNY'S IN THE CELLER

Granny's in the cellar
Glory can't you smell her
Making biscuits on her brown and dirty stove
In her eye there is some matter
That keeps drippin' in the batter
As she whistles while the [snort] runs down her nose
Down her nose.
Down her nose.
As she whistles while the [snort] runs down her nose
In her eye there is some matter
That keeps drippin' in the batter
As she whistles while the [snort] runs down her nose.

MaCTAVISH BROTHERS

Oh, MacTavish is dead and his brother don't know it,
His brother is dead and MacTavish don't know it
Both of them dead in the very same bed
And neither one knows the other is dead

ROCK MY SOUL

Chorus:

Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham.
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham.
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham.
Oh rock-a-my soul!

Chorus

So high, you can't get over it
So high, you can't get over it
So high, you can't get over it
You gotta go in through the door

Chorus

So wide you can't get around it
So high, you can't get over it
So high, you can't get over it
You gotta go in through the door

Chorus

So low you can't get under it
So low you can't get under it
So low you can't get under it
You gotta go in through the door

Chorus

So high, you can't get over it
So wide you can't get around it
So low you can't get under it
You gotta go in through the door

OPENING – CLOSING

The call of the fire comes to us through the shadows
That follows the close of day
It's flames bring us peace, and the calmness of spirit
That drives all our troubles away
We are thankful for days and the joy they bring us
And night and the rest that it brings
May we go on believing in this joy we are receiving
Just now round the fire as we sing

Far above the lakes blue waters.....

Remember the times you have had here
Remember when you are away
Remember the friends you have made here,
And don't forget to come back someday
Remember the evening campfires
The sparkling waters too
'For you folks belong to Scouting
And Scouting belongs to you

SIPPIN CIDER

The prettiest girl (echo back)
I ever saw (echo back)
Was sippin' ci-der (echo back)
Through a straw. (echo back)
The prettiest girl ever saw
Was sippin' ci-der through a straw (echo both lines back)

I asked her if
She'd teach me how
To sip some ci-der
Through a straw
I asked her if she'd teach me how
To sip some ci-der through a straw

First cheek to cheek
Then jaw to jaw
We sipped that ci-der
Through a straw
First cheek to cheek then jaw to jaw
We sipped that ci-der through a straw

And now and then
The straw did slip
And we'd sip ci-der
Lip to lip!
And now and then the straw did slip
And we'd sip ci-der lip to lip!

And now I've got
A mother in-law
And nineteen kids
That call me pa.
And now I've got a mother in-law
And nineteen kids that call me pa.

The moral of
This little tale
Is sip your ci-der
Through a pail!
The moral of this little tale
Is sip your ci-der through a pail!

WITH MY HAND ON MYSELF

With my hand on myself, vas is das here? [Touch top of head.]
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear.
Topnotcher, topnotcher, rinky dinky doo
Dat's what I learned in der school, YAH! YAH!
To continue, substitute a word from the following list for

Eye winker..	Chest protector..
Horn blower..	Breadbasket..
Soup strainer..	Knee knocker..
Rubbernecker..	Foot stomper..

PICTURE A COWBOY

Picture a cowboy all dressed in red,
Fell of his horse, and smashed in his head
There was blood on the saddle
There was blood on the ground
And great big globs of blood all around.

THE FISHY SONG

Have you ever gone fishin' on a sunny sunny day
With all the little fishys swimming up and down the bay
With their hands in their pockets
And their pockets in their pants
All the little fishys do the hoochie coochie dance
Tra-la-la-la-la Tra-la-la-la-la
Tra-la-la-la-la Tra-la-la-la-la
With their hands in their pockets
And their pockets in their pants
All the little fishys do the hoochie coochie dance.

BINGO

There was a cub who had a dog
And Bingo was his name Oh
B.I.N.G.O.
B.I.N.G.O.
B.I.N.G.O.
And Bingo was his name Oh.

BLACKCROW SPIRIT

Blackcrow's spirit in the happy hunting grounds
Blackcrow's spirit in the happy hunting grounds
Blackcrow's spirit in the happy hunting grounds
Ever so far away.

Hia Hia Hiawatha
Minni Minni Minni-HaHa
Ever so far away

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old (not the new but the old)
Where I first (not last but first)
Met you (not me, but you)
With your eyes of blue (not green but blue)
Dressed gingham too (not three but two)
You were sixteen (not six but sixteen)
My village Queen (not King but Queen)
Down by the old (not the new but the old)
Where I first (not last but first)

FRANKENSTEIN

(Clementine)

In a castle, on a mountain
Near the dark and murky Rhine
Dwelt a Doctor, the concoctor
Of the monster 'Frankenstein'

Oh my monster, Oh my monster
Oh my monster, 'Frankenstein'
You were built to last forever
Dreadful scary 'Frankenstein'

In a graveyard near the castle
Where the moon refused to shine
He dug for noses and for toeses
For his monster 'Frankenstein'

EATS SONG

(to the tune of "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here")

Soup, soup, we all want soup,
Tip your bowl and drain it, let your front teeth strain it.
Hark, hark, that funny noise, listen that slurping boys.

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

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

THIS WOLF CUB

This wolf Cub number one,
He sure likes to get things done,
With a knick-knack Paddy-whack,
Give a cub a chore,
This they'll do and ask for more

- #2 He will do odd jobs for you...
- #3 Full of laughter, full of glee...
- #4 Does the job then, asks for more...
- #5 He's got energy he's got drive...
- #6 When he's done, 'wants more to fix...
- #7 Becomes a Scout when he's eleven...
- #8 Always early; never late...
- #9 He makes things with sticks and twine...
- #10 Wants to sing this song again!...

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