TROOP 166 SONG	2
WE'RE HERE FOR FUN	
AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE ALOUETTE	•
ALL YOU ET-A (sung to Alouette)	-
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL	
GOD BLESS AMERICA	•
THE ANTS GO MARCHING	
ANNOUNCEMENTS	
ALICE THE CAMEL	
BILL GROGAN'S GOAT THE BEAR SONG	•
CAMP LIFE	-
BINGO	_
DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW	
CLEMENTINE	
DAY'O (with enthusiasm)	
DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM	,
DRUNKEN SAILOR?	
GILLIGAN'S ISLAND	•
HAIRY APE (L - Leader; A - All)	
I LIKE TO EAT	7
IN A CABIN IN THE WOODS	8
THE HAPPY WANDERER	
MY HANDS ON MINESELF	
IF YOU'RE HAPPY - Ape Version IF YOU'RE HAPPY	8 0
I'VE GOT THAT SCOUTING SPIRIT	
THREE LITTLE ANGELS	
THIS OLD MAN	
THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN	
YOUNG FOLKS OLD FOLKS (needs edits)	
ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI	
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAIL ROAD 1	
CAMP GRENADA 1 GREAT GREEN GOBS 1	
LAST NIGHT 1	
JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT 1	
MY BROTHER BILL 1	
OLD LADY WHO SWALLOWED A FLY	
JOHNNY VERBECK	
LITTLE BUNNY FOO FOO (* speaking voice)	
MEN OF NAIROBI	
MOUNTAIN DEW	
OLD McDONALD MEDELEY	
ONE FINGER, ONE THUMB1	
PURPLE PORPOISE	2
QUARTERMASTER'S STORE	2
RIP RIP YOUR PANTS1 ROLLING OVER THE BILLOWS1	3
SHAVING CREAM	
SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN1	3
SIX PENCE1	4
PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY1	
ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT- Camp Style1	4
SWIMMING, SWIMMING1 TARZAN OF THE APES1	4
HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA	•
DAISY1	-
THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW1	5
THE SONG THAT NEVER ENDS1	-
TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN	•
TITANIC1 PIRATES WHO DON'T DO ANYTHING1	5 6
JOHN BROWN'S BABY1	
CAMPERS WHO DON'T DO ANYTHING1	
WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS LAND1	
SWING ON A STAR	7
SWING ON A STAR 1 AMERICA AMERICA	7 7
SWING ON A STAR	7 7 7
SWING ON A STAR 1 AMERICA AMERICA	7 7 7

LAND OF THE SILVER BIRCH	17
ON MY HONOR	17
THE PADDLE SONG	17
QUEE QUO	17
QUEE QUOWALTZING MATILDA	18
YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN	18
TAPS	
TRAIL TO EAGLE	19
SCOUT VESPERS	
WASAW THE 42nd	
	,
CHAPEL SONGS	19
ALLELU	19
AMAZING GRACE	19
GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, HO	19
MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE	19
DEEP AND WIDE	19
GRACE (Tune: Edelweiss)	19
SHAKE ANOTHER HAND	20
FATHER ABRAHAM	20
KUM BA YAH	
RISE AND SHINE	20
SAY WHEN	
SWING LOW	
DO LORD	
CLOSING BENEDICTIONS	

TROOP 166 SONG

Raise the banner high, boys, Sing out loud and clear, Shouting out Troop 166 forever.

We're the finest Troup around, We want the world to hear, Shouting out Troop 166 forever.

Onward and upward! Hark, the Eagles call! On to truth and knowledge, Until we're Eagles all.

Raise the banners high, boys, Sing out loud and clear, Shouting out Troop 166 forever.

From the mountain tops and to the valley floor, Shouting out Troop 166 forever.

We hike to the lakes and camp the ocean shores, Shouting out Troop 166 forever.

We try to be prepared, 'cause we want to do our best, Shouting out Troop 166 forever.

The oath and law will help to meet the test, Shouting out Troop 166 forever.

WE'RE HERE FOR FUN

(Auld Lang Syne)
We're here because
We're here because
We're here because
We're here
We're here
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.

AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

Chorus:

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?

Verses:

My mother was a commie, My father was a spy, And I'm the dirty squealer That told the FBI.

Rich man drives a Cadillac, Poor man drives a Ford. But my old man drives down the street On four wheels and a board.

My brother was a chemist, A chemist he's no more. For what he thought was H2O, Was H2SO4.

My uncle worked in a sewer, And by the sewer he died, And at the coroner's inquest, They called it "sewer-cide."

Once there was a rabbit, A rabbit there is no more, For what he thought was a hole in the ground, Was a hole in the Kybo floor.

Mary had a little lamb, The poor lamb now is dead. And Mary takes the lamb to school, Between two slabs of bread.

Rich man lives in a brick house, Poor man lives in a frame. My old man lives in jail, It's a brick house just the same.

Peanut sitting on the railroad track, It's heart was all a flutter. Round the corner came the 8:15 Toot, toot, peanut butter.

Chicken sittin' on the railroad track, It's heart was all a pallid. Round the bend came number 10, Toot, toot, chicken salad.

ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentile Alouette, Alouette, je te plumerai. Je te plumerai la tete, Je te plumerai la tete, Et la tete, et la tete, Alouette, Alouette

Alouette, gentile Alouette, Alouette, je te plumerai. Je te plumerai le bec, Je te plumerai le bec, Et le bec, et le bec, Et la tete, et la tete, , Alouette, Alouette OH!

Alouette, gentile Alouette, Alouette, je te plumerai. Je te plumerai Le nez; Etc.

Repeat, using: Le dos; Les jambes; Les pieds; Les pattes; Le cou.

ALL YOU ET-A (SUNG TO ALOUETTE)

All you et-a, think of all you et-a. All you et-a, think of all you et.

(Leader) Think of all the beans you et. (All) Think of all the beans you et.

(Leader) Beans you et! (All) Beans you et!

(Leader) All you et! (All) All you et!

Ohhhhh, all you et-a, think of all you et-a. All you et-a, think of all you et.

(Continue in same vain adding more and more types of food to the list.)

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 heroes proved In liberating strife, Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life.

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

O beautiful for patriot's dream That sees beyond the years Thine alabster cities gleam Undimmed by human tears.

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

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God Bless America. Land that I love Stand beside her, and guide her Thru 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, 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.

THE ANTS GO MARCHING

The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!

The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!

The ants go marching one by one, The little ones stop to suck their thumbs,

And they all go marching Down, in the ground To get out of the rain,

Boom, boom, boom, boom.

Two - tie their shoes

Three - look at a tree Four - close the door Five - and close their eyes Six - pick up sticks Seven - look up to Heaven Eight - shut the gate Nine - pick up a dime Ten - say "the end"

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcements Announcements Announcements

A horrible death to die A horrible death to die A horrible death to be talked to death A horrible death to die

Announcements Announcements Announcements

We lost our Cow. MOO!!! We lost our Cow. MOO!!! We have no use For your bull!

SO! Pile it in the corner, Pile it in the corner, Pile it in the cornerrrrr It makes the flowers grow.

It makes the flowers grow It makes the flowers grow SO! Pile it in the corner, pile it in the corner, pile it in the cornerrrrr It makes the flowers grow

Announcements Announcements Announcements

Have you ever seen a windbag, a windbag, a windbag, Have you ever seen a windbag, well you'll see one now

Blows this way and that way And this way and that way Have you ever seen a windbag, Well you'll see one now.

Announcements Announcements Announcements

Keep announcements short and sweet, short and sweet, short and sweet Keep announcements short and sweet, 'Cause they're *BORING*!

Announcements Announcements Announcements

Little St. Augustine, looks like a slot machine Put another nickel in - nothing comes out So biff'em and bopp'm and kick'em and sock'em Put another nickel in - nothing comes out

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel's got five humps Alice the camel's got five humps Alice the camel's got five humps So go Alice go, boom, boom, boom

Alice the camel's got four humps... Alice the camel's got three humps... Alice the camel's got two humps... Alice the camel's got one hump... Alice the camel's got no humps... So Alice is a horse

BILL GROGAN'S GOAT

(Leader sings line and all repeat.) Bill Grogan's Goat. (Not a chicken but a goat) Was feelin' fine, (Not bad but fine) He ate three red shirts. (Not pants but shirts) Right off the line. (Not a rope but a line) Bill took a stick, (Not a rock but a stick) Gave him a whack. (Not a hack but a whack) And tied him to, (Not one but two) The railroad track. (Not a road but a track) The whistle blew. (Not red but blue) The train grew nigh. (Not far but nigh) Bill Grogan's Goat, (Not a chicken but a goat) Was doomed to die. (Not live but die) He gave three groans, (Not moans but groans) Of awful pain. (Not joy but pain) Coughed up three shirts, (Not pants but shirts) And flagged the train. (Not a car but a train)

THE BEAR SONG

(L-Leader, A-All)

L - The other day,

A- (Repeat)

L- I met a bear,

A- (Repeat)

L - With tennis shoes.

A- (Repeat)

L - A dandy pair

A- (Repeat)

A - The other day I met a bear, with tennis shoes, a dandy pair

(Other verses)

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

He said 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

Ahead of me I saw a tree A great big tree Oh, Lordy me

The nearest branch Was ten feet up. I'd have to jump And trust my luck

And so I jumped,

Into the air, But I missed that branch, Away up there

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

The moral of This story is, Don't talk to bears In tennis shoes

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

CAMP LIFE

The biscuits at Camp Parsons They say are mighty fine. One rolled off the table, And killed a friend of mine.

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of camp life, Gee, Ma I wanna go, But they won't let me go, Gee, Ma I wanna go home.

Verses:

The showers at Camp Parsons They say are mighty fine. The water is so cold there, It freezes up your spine.

The counselors at Camp Parsons They say are mighty fine. They look like Robert Redford, And act like Frankenstein.

The medic at Camp Parsons They say is mighty fine. My friend got a splinter, His funeral is at nine.

The kisky at Camp Parsons They say is mighty fine. It looks like colored water, And tastes like turpentine.

The water at Camp Parsons They say is mighty fine, The hot comes out like ice cubes, The cold could melt a dime.

The showers at Camp Parsons They say are mighty fine. I share them with the spiders, But they don't seem to mind.

The toilets at Camp Parsons
They say are mighty fine.
I flushed my flashlight down one,
And its still shining fine.
The cake at Camp Parsons
They say is mighty great.
The stuff I'm eating now
Is sticking to my plate.

BINGO

(Tune: Old McDonald Had A Farm) I know a farmer had a dog, Bingo was his name-o.

(Spell) B-I-N-G-O; B-I-N-G-O; B-I-N-G-O; Bingo was his name-o.

(Second time through you leave off the B and clap. Third time you leave off the B and I and clap twice. Etc. until you leave off all letters, using only 5 claps. Can also be sung spelling and pronouncing BINGO backwards, i.e. OGNIB.)

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

(Tune: Turkey in the Straw)
Do your ears hang low,
Can you swing 'em to and fro?
Can you tie 'em in a knot,
Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you throw 'em o'er your shoulder,
Like a Continental Soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

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

Do your ears hang wide;
Do they reach out to the side?
Can you fly through the air;
Can you row through the tide?
Do you shade three feet of ground
Every time you turn around?
Do your ears hang wide?

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.

Verses:

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

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

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

In a churchyard near the canyon, Where the myrtle doth entwine, There grow roses and the posies, Fertilized by Clementine. Then the miner, forty-niner. Soon began to peak and pine, Thought he oughter join his daughter, Now he's with his Clementine.

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

How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine, Then I kissed her littler sister, And forgot my Clementine.

DAY'O (WITH ENTHUSIASM)

(Altos & sopranos = 1st Class & below Tenors, baritones, & bases = Star & above Staff & Adults solo toward the end)

Leader: Day-o! (pause) Me say day-ay-o! Daylight come and me wan go home! All: Day-o! Me say day-ay-o! Daylight come and me wan go home!

Altos: Work all night on a drink a'rum Tenors: Daylight come and me wanna go home Altos: Stack banana till the morning come Tenors: Daylight come and me wan go home

Altos: Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banana Tenors: Daylight come and he wanna go home Altos: Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banana Tenors: Daylight come and he wanna go home

Staff & Adults: It's six foot, seven foot, eight foot, Bunch!

Tenors: Daylight come and me wanna go home Staff & Adults: Six foot, seven foot, eight foot, Bunch!

Tenors: Daylight come and me wanna go home

Altos: A beautiful bunch a'ripe banana Tenors: Daylight come and me wanna go home Altos: Hide thee deadly black tarantula Tenors: Daylight come and me wanna go home

Staff & Adults: It's six foot, seven foot, eight foot, Bunch!

Tenors: Daylight come and me wanna go home Staff & Adults: Six foot, seven foot, eight foot, Bunch!

Tenors: Daylight come and me wanna go home

Altos: Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banana Tenors: Daylight come and me wanna go home Altos: Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banana Tenors: Daylight come and me wanna go home

Leader: Day-o! (pause) Me say day-ay-o! Daylight come and me wan go home! All: Day-o! Me say day-ay-ay-o!

All: Daylight come and me wan go hoomme!

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

(once through slowly without response, then fast with the response)

Down by the old (not the new, but the old)
Mill stream (not the river but, the stream)
Where I first (not last, but first)
Met you (not me, but you)
With your eyes so blue (not green, but blue)
Wearing gingham too (not three, but too)
Well it was there I knew (not old but knew)
That you loved me true. (not false but true)
You were sixteen (not six, but sixteen)
My village queen (not king, but queen)
Down by the old (not new, but the old)
Mill stream (not the river, but the stream)

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH A DRUNKEN SAILOR?

What shall we do with a drunken sailor, What shall we do with a drunken sailor, What shall we do with a drunken sailor, Earl-aye in the morning?

Chorus.

Way hay and up she rises Way hay and up she rises Way hay and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning

- 1. Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,
- 2. Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er.
- 3. Pull out the plug and wet him all over,
- 4. Take 'im and shake 'im, try an' wake 'im.
- 5. Trice him up in a runnin' bowline.
- 6. Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end.
- 7. Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
- 8. Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
- 9. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.
- 10. Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts flippers.
- 11. Put him in the guard room till he's sober.
- 12. Put him in the cabin with the captain's daughter).
- 13. Take the Baby and call it Bo'sun.
- 14. That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.

DOWN BY THE BAY

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 bee, with a sunburnt knee Down by the bay?

SUBSTITUTES

A goose, drinking apple juice A goat, riding in a boat A cow, with a green eyebrow Rats, wearing silk hats Beans, as big as submarines A Moose, with a loose front tooth

GILLIGAN'S ISLAND

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, A tale of a fateful trip. That started from this tropic port, Aboard this tiny ship. Aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailin' man, The skipper brave and sure. Five passengers 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 Gilligan's Isle.

HAIRY APE (L - LEADER; A - ALL)

L - The other day, A-(repeat) L - Out by the lake. A-(repeat) L -I ran into,

A-(repeat)
L - A hairy Ape.
A-(repeat)

A - The other day out by the lake, I ran into a hairy Ape.

(Other verses)
I shook with fear:
I shook with fright.

A ten-foot ape, Is quite a sight. I backed away;

The ape advanced. I crossed my legs,

I wet my pants.
I closed my eyes,

I closed my eyes, I held my breath I waited there

For certain death. But then that ape

Began to laugh. He said, "I won't Rip you in half" He said, "I see

That you're a Scout. Can you tell me

What that's about?" I said, "We camp." 1 said, "We hike."

"It's something that I really like."

He said, "It sounds

Like lots of fun To be a Scout. Can I be one?"

He's still a Scout, This very day. He's Eagle rank;

He's in O.A

For everyone.

The moral is That scouting is fun, And Scouting is

I LIKE TO EAT

I like to eat, I like to eat, Apples and bananas. (substitute vowels E, I, O, U for A in other verses.) I like to iat, I like to iat, Ipples and bininis.

IN A CABIN IN THE WOODS

(With motions)

In a cabin in the woods, a little man by the window stood,

Saw a rabbit hopping by, knocking at my door, "Help me! Help me!" he cried,

Ere the hunter shoot me dead.

Come little rabbit come inside, safely you may hide. (Sing with motions, leaving off the last sentence or phrase each time until only the motions are left)

THE HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go wandering Along the mountain track. And as I go, I love to sing, My knapsack on my back.

Chorus: (sing after each verse) Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra, Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra ha ha ha ha ha, Val-de-i Val-de-ra, 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 the blackbirds call so loud and sweet, From every green-wood tree

Chorus

Oh, may I go a wandering, Until the day I die! Oh, may I always laugh and sing, Beneath God's clear blue skies! When it's food munchin' time in the mess hall. (repeat twice) Then it's food munchin' time in the mess hall. (Other verses) Money spendin' time at the camp store. Buddy checkin time on the swim beach. Campfire time in the evening. Get-up early time in the morning. Target shootin' time on the ranges. Finger choppin' time in the axe yard. Coffee drinkin' time for the leaders. Cut patchin' time in the Health Lodge.

MY HANDS ON MINESELF

My hands on mineself, Vas is das here; Das is mine flea nester, My ma-ma dear. Flea nester, flea nester Yah, Yah, Yah, Yah Dat's wot I learned in my school, Yah, Yah! (other verses) Eye Blinker Horn Blower Chin Chopper Drum Beater **Bread Basket** Seat Warmer Knee Knocker

(repeat each preceding verse in each verse)

Foot Stomper

IF YOU'RE HAPPY - APE VERSION

If you're happy and ya know it.
Just try this. (scratch head)
(Repeat above two lines)
If you're happy and ya know it,
Then ya really ought to show it
If you're happy and ya know it,
Just try this (scratch head)
(other verses)
Scratch armpit
Say, "Oooo, Oooo"
Do all three.

IF YOU'RE HAPPY

If you're happy and ya know it, Clap your hands. (clap, clap) (Repeat above two lines) If you're happy and ya know it, Then you really ought to show it. If you're happy and ya know it, Clap your hands. (clap, clap) (other verses) If you're happy and ya know it, Stamp your feet. (stamp, stamp) If you're happy and ya know it, Shout a-men! (A-men) If you're happy and ya know it. Do nothing. (pause) If you're happy and ya know it, Do all four. (clap, clap; stamp, stamp; A-men, pause)

I'VE GOT THAT SCOUTING SPIRIT

I've got that Scouting spirit, Down in my feet, Down in my feet, Down in my feet, I've got that Scouting spirit Down in my feet, Down in my feet to stay. I've got that Scouting spirit, Deep in my heart, I've got that Scouting spirit, Up in my head, Etc. I've got that Scouting spirit, Down in my feet, Deep in my heart, Up in my head, I've got that Scouting spirit, All over me, All over me to stay.

THREE LITTLE ANGELS

Three little angels, all dressed in white Trying to get to heaven on the end of a kite. But the kite-string broke, and down they all fell Instead of going to heaven they all went to... Two little angels, all dressed in white... (repeat to none, then) Three little devils, all dressed in red Trying to get to heaven on the end of a bed. But the bed-post broke, and down they all fell Instead of going to heaven they all went to... Two little devils all dressed in red... (repeat to none, then) Three little Boy Scouts, all dressed in green Trying to get to heaven on the end of a bean. But the bean-stalk broke, and down they all fell Instead of going to heaven they all went to... Two little Boy Scouts all dressed in green... (repeat to none, then) Instead of going to heaven they all went to ... Sleep!

THIS OLD MAN

This old man, he played one, He played knick-knack on my thumb. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone, This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played two, He played knick-knack on my shoe. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone, This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played three, He played knick-knack on my knee. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone, This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played four, He played knick-knack on my door. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone, This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played five, He played knick-knack on my hive. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone, This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played six, He played knick-knack on my sticks. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone, This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played seven, He played knick-knack up in heaven. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone, This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played eight, He played knick-knack on my gate. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone, This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played nine. He played knick-knack on my spine. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone. This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played ten. He played knick-knack once again. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone. This old man came rolling home.

THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN

The bear went over the mountain, The bear went over the mountain, The bear went over the mountain, To see what he could see.

And all that he could see, And all that he could see,

Was the other side of the mountain, The other side of the mountain, The other side of the mountain Was all that he could see.

YOUNG FOLKS OLD FOLKS (NEEDS EDITS)

(Refrain)

Young folks, old folks, everybody come. Come to the meetin' house and have yourself some fun

Check your wads of bubble gum, and razors at the door

And you'll hear some crazy stories that you never heard before.

Noah was a wise guy, walking in the dark Stumbled on a keg of nails and built himself an ark Along came the animals, two by two, First the giraffe and then the kangaroo. (Refrain)

David was a shepherd boy, plucky little cuss Along came Goliath, looking for a fuss David knew he'd have to fight or else he'd bite the dust,

So he picked up a pebble and he beaned him on the crust.
(Refrain)

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 to a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss. It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese, Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAIL ROAD

I've been working on the railroad All the livelong day I've been working on the railroad Just to pass the time away. Can't you hear the whistle blowing Rise up so early in the morn Can't you hear the captain shouting Dinah, blow your horn

Dinah, won't you blow Dinah, won't you blow Dinah, won't you blow your horn, your horn Dinah, won't you blow Dinah, won't you blow Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

There's someone in the kitchen with Dinah Someone's in the kitchen I know ow ow ow Someone's in the kitchen with Dinahhhhhh Strumming on the old banjo, and singing Fie, fi, fiddly i oh Fie, fi, fiddly i oh oh oh oh Fie, fi, fiddly i oooooooh Strumming on the old banjo.

CAMP GRENADA

Hello muddah, hello faddah Here I am at Camp Granada Camp is very entertaining And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivy 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.

I don't want that this should scare ya 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.
Oh please don't make me stay
I've been here one whole day.

Dearest faddah, darling muddah, How's my precious little bruddah? I would come home, if you miss me I would 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!

GREAT GREEN GOBS

Great green gobs of greasy grimey gopher guts, Mutiliated monkey meat, Chopped up little birdie feet! French-fried eyeballs mixed in with my baby mush, And I for-got my spoon!

18 pounds of tiny pickled piggie ears, Floating in pink porpoise puss Kitchen staff made such a fuss, Simmered in a pot of blood and kerosene And served without a spoon!

Everything gets all wrapped up in 'gator guts. Flounder brains and mildewed wheat Garnished with a tasty treat! Rancid yogurt, fungus – THIS IS REALLY NEAT! And so I'll use a straw!

LAST NIGHT

Last night as I slept on my pillow Last night as I slept 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.

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt, His name is my name too.

Whenever we go out, The people always shout, There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt. Da Da Da Da Da Da (repeat, varying the volume)

MY BROTHER BILL

My brother Bill is a fireman bold, And he puts out fires. He went to a fire last night I'm told, 'Cause he puts out fires. The fire lit some dynamite, And blew poor Bill clean out of sight. But where's he going it's all right, 'Cause he puts out fires.

THERE WAS AN OLD LADY WHO SWALLOWED A FLY.

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly. I don't know why she swallowed the fly, I guess she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider, That wiggled and wiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed the fly. I guess she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird. How absurd to swallow a bird. She swallowed the bird to catch the spider, That wiggled and wiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed the fly. I guess she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat. Imagine that, she swallowed a cat. She swallowed the cat to catch the bird. She swallowed the bird to catch the spider, That wiggled and wiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed the fly. I guess she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog. My what a hog, to swallow a dog. She swallowed the dog to catch the cat. She swallowed the cat, to catch the bird, She swallowed the bird to catch the spider, That wiggled and wiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed the fly. I guess she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a cow. I don't know how she swallowed a cow. She swallowed the cow to catch the dog. She swallowed the dog, to catch the cat. She swallowed the cat to catch the bird. She swallowed the bird to catch the spider, That wiggled and wiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed the fly I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a horse...

She's dead of course!!!

JOHNNY VERBECK

Once there was a Dutchman, his name was Johnny Verbeck,

He was a dealer is sausages and sauerkraut and spec. Johnny owned a meat shop, the finest ever seen, And one day he invented a sausage-making machine.

Chorus:

Oh, Mister, Mister, Johnny 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 Johnny Verbeck's machine.

(Other verses)

One day a little Dutch boy came walking in the store,

He bought a pound of sausages and laid them on the floor,

Then he began to whistle, and he whistled up a tune,

And all the little sausages went dancing around the room.

One day the machine got broken, the darn thing wouldn't go

So Johnny Verbeck he crawled inside, to see what made it so,

His wife she had a nightmare, came walking in her sleep,

She gave the crank a heck of a yank, And Johnny Verbeck was meat.

LILLY THE PINK

Chorus

We'll drink a drink a drink To Lilly the pink the pink the pink The savior of the human ra-ha-hace She invented medicinal compound With applications in every case

Verses

Here's a story, a little bit gory A little bit happy, a little bit sa-ha-had Its about Lilly the Pink, And her medicinal compound And how it drove her to the bad Uncle Paul was very small He was the shortest man in ta-ha-houn Rubbed his body with medicinal compound, Now he weighs only half a pound Tinger, the opera singer, Could break glasses with his vo-hoi-hoice Rubbed his tonsils with medicinal compound, Now he breaks glasses over his head Ebeneezer, thought he was Julius Caesar, So they put him in a ho-ho-home They gave him medicinal compound, Now he's the Emperor of Rome (Slowly)

When Lilly died and went to Heaven, All the church bells they did ri-hi-ing She took with her medicinal compound Hark the Herald Angels Sing

LITTLE BUNNY FOO FOO (* SPEAKING VOICE)

Little bunny foo foo hoppin' through the forest, Pickin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

*Down came the good fairy and she said, Little bunny foo foo I don't want to see you, Pickin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

I'll give you two more chances then I'll turn you into a goon.

Little bunny foo foo hoppin' through the forest, Pickin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

*Down came the good fairy and she said, Little bunny foo foo I don't want to see you, Pickin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

I'll give you just one more chance then I'II turn you into a goon.

Little bunny foo foo hoppin' through the forest, Pickin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

*Down came the good fairy and turned him into a goon.

The moral of the story is:

Hare today and goon tomorrow.

MEN OF NAIROBI

We're the men from Nairobi, And our team's a good one. We beat the Watusis, The number one team. The cannibals may eat us, But they'll never beat us. Cause we're from Nairobi, The best of them all.

Chorus:

Singing. ..

ung-gow-wa (repeat 6 times)

wa

(Other verses)

The boys down the canyon say their team's the best one.

We played them 'bout this time last year, last year. Their number one player was disqualified, When he fell on a Nairobi spear, what a shaft. We took all their men out into the jungle, And left tied up for the snakes, poor snakes. The lions and tigers and bears did find them, And a hasty retreat they did make, quickly.

MOUNTAIN DEW

Chorus:

Oh they call it good ol' mountain dew And them that refuse it are few - dam few I'II shut up my mug if you'll fill up my jug With that good ol' mountain dew

Verses

The preacher came by on his horse steppin' high Said his wife had come down with the flu She needed a snort so I sold him a quart Of that good ol' mountain dew

My cousin Mort, he was hauled up in court For shootin' a revenuer or two - or three the sentence was commuted and the jury executed When the judge had some good ol' mountain dew

My auntie June got some new perfume
And it had a most peculiar phew
Well imagine her surprise when we had it analyzed
It was nothing but that good ol' mountain dew
My brother Nort he was sawed off and short
He stood about four foot two - or three
But he acts like a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good ol' mountain dew

Old auntie Bess she had hair on her chest
We asked if she put it there with glue
She said heck no it just stared to grow
When I took up that good ol' mountain dew
Old uncle Ned out back has a shed
With a seat that's about two by two - or three
Well you can't go there no more cause it's piled from
top to floor

With cases of that good ol' mountain dew

My cousin Jake he was bit by a snake And they thought that he wouldn't pull thru But he danced a jig when they gave him a swig Of that good ol' mountain dew

OLD MCDONALD MEDELEY

Old McDonald had a farm, E I E I O
And on his farm he had a tree, E I E I O
Oh we'll chop down the old pine tree - TIMBER
And haul it away to the mill ta rah rah
Old McDonald....

Home - He's home, home on the range

Where we'll chop down the old pine tree, Timber Dog - Oh where oh where has my little dog gone Oh where oh where can he be..he's home, home.. Wife - Let me call you sweetheart I'm in love with you Let me heat you whisper...Oh where... Auto - In my merry oldsmobile Let me call you sweetheart.

ONE FINGER, ONE THUMB

One finger, one thumb,
Keep moving.
(repeat above two lines)
And we'll all be happy again.
One finger, one thumb, one hand,
Keep moving.
(repeat above two lines two times)
And we'll all be happy again.
(other verses; add in turn)
Two hands
One arm
Two arms
One leg
Two legs
Stand up - sit down

PURPLE PORPOISE

As one purple porpoise popped up the pole, The other purple porpoise popped down. As one purple porpoise popped up the pole, The other purple porpoise popped down. As one purple porpoise popped up the pole, The other purple porpoise popped down. As one purple porpoise popped up the pole, The other purple porpoise popped down. The other purple porpoise popped down

Chorus:

Glory, glory Hallelujah, Glory, glory Hallelujah. Glory, glory Hallelujah, As one purple porpoise popped up the pole, The other purple porpoise popped down.

(Other verses)

As one black bear backed up the bank, The other black bear backed down. As one flea new into the flue, The other flea new out. As one slimy snake slid into the slough, The other slimy make slid out. As one eager eagle eased into the eaves, The other eager eagle eased out.

QUARTERMASTER'S STORE

There are rats, rats,
As big as alley cats
At the store, At the store
There are rats, rats,
As big as alley cats,
In the Quartermaster's store.
My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me,
I have not brought my specs with me.
2. There are mice, crawling through the rice
3. There's a spider, swimming in the cider
4. There are peas, running through the cheese
5. There are snakes, big as garden rakes
6 There are bats, bigger than the rats

RIP RIP RIP YOUR PANTS

Rip rip rip your pants, Gently up the seam. Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, Hear your mother scream.

ROLLING OVER THE BILLOWS

Chorus:

Rolling over the billows Rolling over the sea Rolling over the billows Of the deep blue sea. (repeat above)

Verses:

It's cheese, it's cheese. It's cheese that makes the mice go round. (sing above twice more) It's cheese-that-makes-the-mice-go-round.

(other verses)

It's mice that make the cats go round 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 Found It's girls that make the love go round It's love that makes the world go round

SHAVING CREAM

A demented song I will sing you, A classic of poetry and wit. If any of you don't want to sing it, Stick your head in a river of...

Chorus:

Shhhaving cream, Be nice and clean. Shave every day, And you'll always look keen. Oomp-pa-pa (repeat twice)

Verses:

Last Monday we went to the playground, To try out my new catcher's mitt. I asked you to throw me a fastball, And you threw me a big lump of...

When our baby fell out of the windows, We were sure that its head would split. But good luck was with us that morning, She fell in a barrel of..

Last Saturday I went out running, I like to keep physically fit. But when I looked down at my Nikes, The soles were all covered with...

I went to the bathroom one morning, To make use of my new shaving kit. But when I walked into the bathroom, I stepped in a big pile of..

Our baby was eating some peaches. We think she swallowed a pit, Cause when we looked in her nightie, We found it was filled with...

I went swimming in a river, I thought I would cool off a bit. But accidentally I swallowed some water, And let me tell you, it tasted like...

And now folks my song has ended, I think it is time to quit.

If any of you feel offended, Stick your head in an ocean of...

SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain When she comes, (When she comes). She'll be comin' 'round the mountain When she comes, (When she comes). She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, When she comes, (When she comes).

She'll be drivin' six white horses When she comes, (When she comes). She'll be drivin' six white horses When she comes, (When she comes). She'll be drivin' six white horses, She'll be drivin' six white horses, She'll be drivin' six white horses, When she comes, (When she comes).

Oh, we'll all go out to greet her When she comes, (When she comes). Oh, we'll all go out to greet her When she comes, (When she comes). Oh, we'll all go out to greet her, Oh, we'll all go out to greet her, Oh, we'll all go out to greet her, When she comes, (When she comes).

We will kill the old red rooster,
When she comes, (When she comes).
We will kill the old red rooster,
When she comes, (When she comes).
We will kill the old red rooster,
We will kill the old red rooster,
We will kill the old red rooster,
When she comes, (When she comes).

Oh, we'll all have ch'cken and dumpings, When she comes, (When she comes). Oh, we'll all have ch'cken and dumpings, When she comes, (When she comes). Oh, we'll all have ch'cken and dumpings, Oh, we'll all have ch'cken and dumpings, Oh, we'll all have ch'cken and dumpings, When she comes, (When she comes).

She will have to wear pajamas, When she comes, (When she comes). She will have to wear pajamas, When she comes, (When she comes). She will have to wear pajamas, She will have to wear pajamas, She will have to wear pajamas, When she comes, (When she comes).

She will have to sleep with Grandma, When she comes, (When she comes). She will have to sleep with Grandma, When she comes, (When she comes). She will have to sleep with Grandma, She will have to sleep with Grandma, She will have to sleep with Grandma, When she comes, (When she comes).

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 pretty little girls to deceive me. I'm happy as a lark believe me. As we go rolling, rolling home

Rolling home, rolling home, By the light of the silvery moon. Happy is the day, when we line for our pay, As we go rolling, rolling home.

(For other verses, make these changes.)
I've got four pence,
I've got two pence to spend
And two pence to lend.
And no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

I've got two pence, I've got two pence to spend And no pence to lend, And no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

I've got no pence, I've got no pence to spend And no pence to lend, And no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY

Peanut, peanut butter; (and jelly!)
Peanut, peanut butter; (and jelly!)

First ya find the peanuts and ya dig 'em Ya dig 'em, First ya find the peanuts and ya dig 'em Ya dig 'em,

Peanut, peanut butter; (and jelly!)
Peanut, peanut butter; (and jelly!)

Then you take the peanuts and ya smash 'em, Ya smash 'em, Then you take the peanuts and ya smash 'em, Ya smash 'em,

Peanut, peanut butter; (and jelly!)
Peanut, peanut butter; (and jelly!)

Then you take the butter and ya spread it . . .
Then you find the grapes and ya pick 'em . . .
Then you take the grapes and ya smash 'em . . .
Then you take the jelly and ya spread it . . .
Then you take the bread and ya fold it . . .
Then you take the sandwich and ya eat it . . .

The last time through the chorus, after eating the sandwich, mumble the words terribly as though there is peanut butter stuck to the roof of the mouth

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT- CAMP STYLE

Row, row, row your boat, Gently down the stream. Merrily merrily, merrily, merrily, Life is but a dream.
Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a...
(In other verses, continue to drop off the last word until all the words are gone.)

SWIMMING, SWIMMING

(Tune: Sailing, Sailing. Use with motions.)
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;
Don't you wish you never had anything else to do.
But... (repeat)

TARZAN OF THE APES

I like bananas coconuts, and wild grapes. (Repeat two times.)
That's why they call me:
Tarzan of the Apes!

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 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 log, There's a log:
There's a log in the bottom of the sea.
There's a bump on the log in the hole...
There's a Frog on the bump on the log...
There's a tail on the frog on the bump...
There's a fly on the tail on the frog...
There's a wing on the fly on the tail...
There's a hole in the wing on the fly...

DAISY: (works best with a guy and a girl singing to each other)

Calliope

Group 1 Um-pah-pah
Group 2 Um-sss-sss
Group 3 Um-peep-peep
Group 4 Um-tweedle-deedle

Daisy

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer true. I'm half crazy, all for the love of you. It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage; But you'll look sweet, upon the seat Of a bicycle built for two.

Henry, Henry, here is your answer true. I'm not crazy over the likes of you. If YOU can't afford a carriage, Forget about the marriage. 'Cause I won't be jammed, and I won't be crammed On a bicycle built for two.

THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

Chorus:

The window, the window, The second story window. High, low, low, high, She threw it out the window.

Verses:

Humpty Dumpty sat on a 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 be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack jumped over the candle stick. The flame got high and Jack did fry. So he threw it out the window. (Chorus)

(for other verses apply nursery rhymes, like:)

- 3 blind mice
- Baa Baa Black Sheep
- Hickory Dickory Dock
- Jack and Jill
- Little Bo Peep
- Little Jack Horner
- Little Miss Muffet
- Mary had a little lamb

THE SONG THAT NEVER ENDS

This is the song that never ends. It goes on and on my friends. Some prople started singing it, Not knowing what it was, And they'll continue singing it forever just because...

(start at top again)

TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN

Chorus:

Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down. (repeat 2 lines) Watch me wallaby feed, mate. Watch me wallaby feed. (repeat 2 lines) (All together now.)

Chorus:

Keep me cockatoo cool, curl. Keep me cockatoo cool. Don't go actin' the fool, curl. Keep me cockatoo cool. (All together now.)

Chorus:

Take me koala back, Jack.
Take me koala back.
He lives somewhere on the track, Mac.
Take me koala back.
(All together now.)

Chorus:

Mind me platypus duck, Bill. Mind me platypus duck. Don't let him go running amuck, Bill. Mind me platypus duck. (All together now.)

Chorus:

Play your didgeridoo, blue. Play your didgeridoo. Keep playin' til I shoot through, blue. Play your didgeridoo. (All together now.)

Chorus:

Tan me hide when I'm dead Fred
Tan me hide when I'm dead.
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde.

And that's it hangin' on the shed! (All together now.)

Chorus:

TITANIC (very high pitched voices)

(very myn

Oh, it was sad, *(so sad!)* It was sad, *(so sad!)* It was sad when the great ship went down to the bottom of the...

Husbands and wives, (Little children lost their lives)

It was sad when the great ship went down.

TITANIC Verses:

Oh, they built the ship Titanic, they built her out of steel,
And they said no storm
could ever break her keel.
But the Lord, he raised his hand,
and he shot a rubber band,
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

They were off the coast of England and headed for the shore,
When the rich refused to mingle with the poor.
So they put them down below where they'd be the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

The ship was full of sin and the sides were bout to burst. When the captain shouted,

"Women and children first!"

Oh, the first mate tried to wire, but the lines were all afire. It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh, they set the lifeboats out on that cold and raging sea When the band started playing, "Nearer My God to Thee." Oh, the children wept and cried as the waves swept over the side. It was sad when the great ship went down.

(This next verse is sung much slower by the bass voices in the group - with pauses.)

Now be-cause of this wild and fateful tragedy, (pause) A mighty Coast Guard cutter, sails those cold and raging seas, (pause) And every now and then, (pause) They pass o'er that spot again. (pause)'

(Back to normal tempo.)

It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh, they built another ship, and they called her "Mary Jane", And the bow and stern were painted just the same. Oh, they christened her with cheer and she sank right off the pier. It was sad when the great ship went down.

PIRATES WHO DON'T DO ANYTHING

Chorus:

We Are The Pirates...! (Hold It For A Long Time) Who Don't Do Anything!
We Just Stay At Home And Lie Around.
If You Ask Us To Do Anything,
We'll Just Tell You...
We Don't Do Anything.

Well I've Never Been To Greenland And I've Never Been To Denver And I've Never Buried Treasure In St. Louis Or St. Paul. And I've Never Been To Moscow And I've Never Been To Tampa And I've Never Been To Boston In The Fall. (Chorus)

And I Never Hoist The Mainstay
And I Never Swab The Poopdeck
And I Never Veer To Starboard
'Cause I Never Sail At All.
And I've Never Walked The Gangplank
And I've Never Owned A Parrot
And I've Never Been To Boston In The Fall
(Chorus)

Well I've Never Plucked A Chicken And I'm Not Too Good At Ping-Pong And I've Never Thrown My Mashed Potatoes Up Against The Wall And I've Never Kissed A Chipmunk And I've Never Gotten Head Lice And I've Never Been To Boston In The Fall (Chorus)

And I've Never Licked A Spark Plug And I've Never Sniffed A Stink Bug And I've Never Painted Daisys On A Big Red Rubber Ball And I've Never Bathed In Yogurt And I Don't Look Good In Leggings...

...And We've Never Been To Boston In The Fall

JOHN BROWN'S BABY

John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest,
John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest,
John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest,
And they rubbed it up with camphorated oil.
John Brown's <u>(rock)</u> had a cold upon its chest,
John Brown's <u>(rock)</u> had a cold upon its chest,
John Brown's <u>(rock)</u> had a cold upon its chest,
And they rubbed it up with camphorated oil.

John Brown's **(rock)** had a **(cough)** upon its chest, John Brown's **(rock)** had a **(cough)** upon its chest, John Brown's **(rock)** had a **(cough)** upon its chest, And they rubbed it up with camphorated oil.

John Brown's **(rock)** had a **(cough)** upon its **(thump)**, John Brown's **(rock)** had a **(cough)** upon its **(thump)**, John Brown's **(rock)** had a **(cough)** upon its **(thump)**, And they rubbed it up with camphorated oil.

John Brown's <u>(rock)</u> had a <u>(cough)</u> upon its <u>(thump)</u>, John Brown's <u>(rock)</u> had a <u>(cough)</u> upon its <u>(thump)</u>, John Brown's <u>(rock)</u> had a <u>(cough)</u> upon its <u>(thump)</u>, And they <u>(rub three times)</u> camphorated oil.

CAMPERS WHO DON'T DO ANYTHING

(or (Boy Scouts")

Chorus:

We Are The Campers...! (Hold It For A Long Time) Who Don't Do Anything!
We Just Stay At Home And Lie Around.
If You Ask Us To Do Anything,
We'll Just Tell You...
We Don't Do Anything.

Well I've Never Been To Piggott
And I've Never Been To Sheppard
And I've Never Been Out Camping
In the Spring or in the Fall.
And I've Never Been Canoeing
And I've Climbed Mt. Rainier
And I've Never Been To Parsons In The Fall.
(Chorus)

And I've Never Cooked A Pancake
And I've Never Tied A Bowline
And I've Never Got A Blister
'Cause I Never Hike At All.
And I've Never Picked-Up Papers
And I've Never Worked On K.P.
And I've Never Been To Parsons In The Fall
(Chorus)

Well I've Never Plucked A Chicken And I'm Not Too Good At Ping-Pong And I've Never Thrown My Mashed Potatoes Up Against The Wall And I've Never Kissed A Chipmunk And I've Never Gotten Head Lice And I've Never Been To Parsons In The Fall (Chorus)

And I've Never Licked A Spark Plug And I've Never Sniffed A Stink Bug And I've Never Painted Daisies On A Big Red Rubber Ball And I've Never Bathed In Yogurt And I Don't Look Good In Leggings... (slowly)

...And We've Never Been To Parsons In The Fall

WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS LAND

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man. So I bought myself a farm. And I did what I could. Well, I called my farm, The muscle in my arm. But the land was sweet and good, And I did what I could. (Other stanzas; repeat all preceding stanzas) Well, I called my shack, Break my back. Well, I called my horse, lame, of course. Well, I called my cow, No milk now. Well, I called my duck Out of luck. Well, I called my wife, The love of my life. Well, I called my son,

My works done.

SWING ON A STAR

Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar? And be better off than you are?

Or would you rather be a mule?

A mule is an animal with long funny ears. He kicks up at anything he hears. His back is brawny, but his brain is weak. He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak. And by the way, if you hate to go to school - You may grow up to be a mule.

Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar? And be better off than you are?

Or would you rather be a pig?

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face. His shoes are a terrible disgrace. He has no manners when he eats his food, He's fat and lazy and extremely rude. But if you don't care a feather or a fig -You may grow up to be a pig.

Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar? And be better off than you are?

Or would you rather be a fish?

A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook He can't write his name or read a book. To fool the people is his only thought, And although he's slipp-er-y, he still gets caught. But then if that sort of life is what you wish, You may grow up to be a fish.

Well all the monkeys aren't in the zoo. Every day you meet quite a few. So you see it's all up to you. You can be better than you are. You could be swingin' on a star.

AMERICA AMERICA

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

EERIE EERIE IRIE-O

Eerie, eerie, irie oh, Eerie, eerie, irie oh, Eerie, eerie, irie oh, Working on the railroad. 18 hundred and 91, now 1

18 hundred and 91, now my story's just begun.

Now my story's just begun, Working on the railroad.

Chorus

(Stanzas as follows)

1892 - looking around for something to do.

1893 - section boss just hired me.

1894 - hands and feet are getting sore.

1895 - found myself more dead than alive.

1896 - dropped a couple of dynamite sticks.

1897 - found myself on the way to Heaven.

1898 - St. Peter says. "Your just too late."

1899 - Satan says, "You're just in time."

18-hundred and ninety-ten, time to start all over again.

(End with chorus)

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

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 di a da, (repeat three times)
I love the stars at night
When they are big and bright.
I love the swaying trees
Swaying in the breeze.
I love the God above,
For he's the god of love.
Boom di a da, (repeat three times)

LAND OF THE SILVER BIRCH

Land of the silver birch
Home of the beaver,
Where still the mighty moose
Wanders at will.
Blue lake and rocky shore,
I will return once more.
Boom tidi-adi, boom tidi-adi,
Boom tidi-adi, boom.
That's where the blue lake lies,
I'll set my wigwam
Close to the waters edge,
Silent and still.
(Repeat second verse)

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

THE PADDLE SONG

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

QUEE QUO

Quee Quo Motty-Motty-Motty-Motty-Dashnick.
Um Qua Quee, Um Qua Quo.
(Repeat above)
Oh Nick-O-Dee-Mo!
Oh Golly Olly ah-Mo!
Oh Nick-O-Dee-Mo!
Oh Golly Olly
Um Qua, Um Qua, Um Qua...

WALTZING MATILDA

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong Under the shade of a coolibah tree And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me? And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Down came a jumpbuck to drink-up at the billabong Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee And he sang as he stowed that jumback in his tuckerbag Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Up came the squatter, mounted 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!

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong "You'll never take me alive!", said he And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside that billabong Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN

Leader: Oh the Deacon went down Response: Oh the Deacon went down Leader: To the cellar to pray

Response: To the cellar to pray Leader: The lights went out Response: The lights went out Leader: And he stayed all day Response: And he stayed all day

All:

Oh the Deacon went down to the cellar to pray The lights went out and he stayed all day

I aint gonna grieve my lord no more, I aint gonna grieve my lord (no more,) I aint gonna griieevve my lord no more

You can't get to heaven in an old Ford car 'Cos an old Ford car won't get that far

You can't get to heaven in a ping pong ball 'Cos a ping pong ball is much too small

You can't get to heaven in a limousine 'Cos the lord aint go no gasoline

You can't get to heaven in a Sabre Jet 'Cos the lord aint go no runways yet

You can't get to heaven in a Girl Scout's arms 'Cos the lord don't want those feminine charms

You can't get to heaven in a rocking chair 'Cos the lord don't want no rockers there

You can't get to heaven in a wicker chair 'Cos the lord don't want no baskets there

You can't get to heaven in an apple tree 'Cos an apple trees' got roots you see

Oh you can't get to heaven on roller skates You'd roll right by them Pearly Gates Oh you can't get to heaven in your girlfriend's bra 'Cos your girlfriends bra don't stretch that far

Oh you can't get to heaven on a plate of glass 'Cos a plate of glass gonna cut your ... leg

Oh you can't get to heaven on Richard's bike 'Cos you'll get halfway, then you'll have to hike

Oh you can't get to heaven in Bill's car 'Cos Bill's car stops at every bar

Oh you can't get to heaven with a bottle of gin 'Cos St Peter don't let them spirits in

Oh you can't get to heaven, on water skis 'Cos the angels don't like hairy knees

Oh you can't get to heaven with powder and paint 'Cos it makes you look like what you ain't

Oh you can't get to heaven in a strapless gown "Cos a strapless gown might fall right down

Oh you can't chew terbaccy on the golden shore 'Cos the Lord don't have no cuspidor

And if you get to heaven before I do Just drill a hole and pull me through

But if I get to heaven before you do I'll drill a hole and spit on you

Well if I get to heaven, before you do I'll plug that hole, with shavings and glue

That's all there is, there is no more St Peter said, as he shut the door

Oh there's one more thing I forgot to tell If you don't go to heaven, you'll go to...bed

And that's the end, St. Peter said As he closed the gates, And went to bed

Alternative Chorus (1)
I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no
more

I ain't gonna drink I ain't gonna swear I ain't gonna... Ooh, I wouldn't dare! I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more, any more

Alternative Chorus (2)
I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more
I ain't gonna grieve
I ain't gonna worry
I ain't gonna leave my Lord in a hurry
I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more, any more

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 nigh, Falls the night.

TRAIL TO EAGLE

Trail to Eagle, (repeat)
Climbing all the time.
First the Star and then the Life,
Will on your bosom shine.
Keep climbing!
Blaze the trail and we will follow,
Hark the Eagle's call;
On, brothers, on until we're Eagles.

SCOUT VESPERS

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?' Listen Lord oh Listen Lord, As I whisper soft and low. Bless my mom and bless my dad, There is something they should know. I have kept my honor bright, The oath and law have been my guide. Mom and dad this you should know Deep in my heart I love you so.

WASAW THE 42ND

Wasaw the 42nd, Wasaw the Son of War, Wasaw the 42nd marching through the brambles, rah. Zoom, he ain't got boots nor stockings,

Zoom, he ain't got boots nor stockings, Zoom he ain't got none at all. Zoom, he ain't got boots nor stockings. Marching through the brambles, rah.

CHAPEL SONGS

ALLELU

Allelu, allelu, alleluia Praise ye the Lord Allelu, allelu, alleluia Praise ye the Lord Praise ye the Lord, alleluia Praise ye the Lord, alleluia Praise ye the Lord, alleluia Praise ye the Lord, alleluia

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 That 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 Time To Sing God's Praise, Than When We First Begun.

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, HO

(L - Leader only; A - All sing) L-I'II sing you one Ho. A - Green grow the rushes. oh, What is your one Ho? L - One is one and all alone And ever more shall be it so. L - I'II sing you two Hos. A - Green grow the rushes, oh, What are your two Hos? L - Two two the lily white boys Clothed and all in green ho. A - One is one and all alone and Ever more shall be it so. (other verses) Three three the rivals Four for the gospel makers Five for the cymbals 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

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael row the boat ashore. Hallelujah. (repeat) Sister helped to trim the sails. Hallelujah. (repeat) The river Jordan is chilly and cold. Hallelujah. Chills the body but not the soul. Hallelujah. The river is deep and the river is wide. Hallelujah. Mille and honey on the other side. Hallelujah. Brother lend a helping hand. Hallelujah. (repeat) Gabriel blow the trumpet horn. Hallelujah. (repeat)

DEEP AND WIDE

Deep and Wide,
Deep and Wide.
There's a fountain flowing
Deep and Wide (deep and wide)
(Repeat once)
Repeat entire song 3 times, each time removing a spoken word and leaving only the hand-motion

spoken word and leaving only the hand-motion Example:
Deep and --

Deep and --There's a fountain flowing

Deep and -- (deep and --)

GRACE (TUNE: EDELWEISS)

Bless our friends,
Bless our food,
Come, O Lord and be with us.
May our words glow with peace.
May your lo-ve surround us.
Friendship and love,
May it bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.
Bless our friends, Bless our food.
Come, O Lord and be with us.

SHAKE ANOTHER HAND

Shake another hand,

Shake a hand next to you. (repeat 2 lines twice)

Shake another hand,

And sing...sing along

Ah la la la la la le lu ia

Ah la la la la la le lu. (repeat 2 lines)

FATHER ABRAHAM

Father Abraham, had seven sons sir,

Had seven sons had Father Abraham.

Well, they never laughed, NO!

And they never cried, NO!

All they did was go like this!

With a left. (jerk left arm)

(Other verses)

With a right. (jerk right arm)

With a leg. (jerk leg)

With the hips. (shake hips)

With the head. (shake head)

With a tongue. (stick out tongue while still singing)

KUM BA YAH

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah! (repeat twice)

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's singin', Lord, Kum ba yah! (repeat twice)

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah! (repeat twice)

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's shouting, Lord, Kum ba yah! (repeat

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah! (repeat

twice)

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah!

RISE AND SHINE

Chorus:

Rise and Shine and sing out your glory, glory

Rise and Shine and sing out your glory, glory

Rise and Shine and (clap) sing out your glory, glory

Children of the Lord.

Verses:

The Lord told Noah there's gonna be a floody, floody

(repeat)

Get those children out of the muddy, muddy

Children of the Lord.

Noah he built him, he built him an arky, arky

(repeat)

Built it out of hickory barky, barky

Children of the Lord.

The animals they came on, they came on by

twoszies, twoszies Repeat)

Elephants and kangaroozies, roozies

Children of the Lord.

It rain and poured for forty dayzies, dayzies (repeat)

Almost drove those animals crazies, crazies

Children of the Lord.

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy

(repeat)

Everything was fine and dandy, dandy

Children of the Lord.

If you get to heaven before I dosie, dosie (repeat)

Tell the Lord I'm coming toozy, toozy

Children of the Lord.

SAY WHEN

Sav when

Will we ever meet again.

(Repeat above two lines twice)

Say when, dear friend, say when.

Say who,

Who could ever replace you.

Say who...

Say who dear friend, say who.

Say why

Does this part make my cry.

Say why...

Say why, dear friend, say why.

Say where

And I'II meet you right there.

Say where...

Say where, dear old friend, say where.

Say when, say who, say why, say where.

(repeat above line once)

SWING LOW

Chorus:

Swing low, sweet chariot,

Coming for to carry me home.

(Repeat two lines)

Verses:

I looked over to Jordan and what did I see,

A band of angels comin' alter me.

If you get there before you do,

Tell all my friends I'm comin' too.

Sometimes I'm up and sometimes I'm down,

But still my soul feels Heavenly bound.

DO LORD

Chorus:

Do Lord, Oh, do Lord,

Oh, do remember me,

Oh, Lordy,

Do Lord, Oh, do Lord,

Oh, do remember me;

Oh, Lordy,

Do Lord, Oh, do Lord,

Oh, do remember me;

Look away beyond the blue.

Verses.

I've got a home in glory land

That outshines the sun.

(Repeat two lines three times) Look away beyond the blue.

Now I'm going up to glory,

Open up the gates. (Repeat two lines three times)

Look away beyond the blue.

We'll climb up those golden stairs,

Singing two by two.

(Repeat two lines three times) Look away beyond the blue.

CLOSING BENEDICTIONS

And now may the blessings of our Heavenly Father rest upon each of us and upon all **Regular Scouts:**

And may we follow the trail that leads to

A true scout is always prepared, he does his good turn daily.

May we, as true Scouts and true American Citizens, ever be prepared to do our good turn, and to serve our God, our Country,

And our fellow man. Good Night.

And now,

May the Great Scoutmaster of all Scouts

be with us 'till we meet again.

Good Night