

Troop 22

Whitman, MA



Songbook

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Action & Rounds**Cheesemoose Hunt**

Goin' on a wild Cheesemoose hunt.

I'm not afraid.

I got my gun!

Look, what's up ahead?

Mud!

Can't go over it.

Can't go under it.

Can't go around it.

Gotta go through it. [Make sloshing sounds and move hands as if slogging.]

Grass [Part using hands]

Sticks. [Snap fingers.]

Tree. [Make gestures climbing up and down.]

Gate. [Make gate-opening gestures.]

River. [Make swimming gestures.]

Cave. [Go in it and find lion. Reverse all motions quickly to get home.]

Chicka Boom

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom!

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom!

I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom!

Uh-huh!

On Yeah!

Next time!

We sing!

Higher

Lower

Whisper

Louder

Dem Bones

The Lord he thought He'd make a man
made him out of mud and a handful of sand

The Lord he made a garden fair

He made a man named Adam and put him there

Chorus:

I know it, know it,

Indeed I knows it, know it,

I know it. (Whee)

Dem bones gonna rise again.

The Lord see Adam was mighty blue

He didn't know exactly what to do.

He took a rib from Adam's side

And made Miss Eve for to be his bride

Repeat Chorus

Put 'em in the garden I declare

Told them they could eat anything there.

But the fruit of one tree you must not touch

Cuz I want them apples for my lunch.

Repeat Chorus

Around that truck ol' Satan slunk

See'd Miss Eve and his eye wunk

Eve, dem apples mighty fine

Take jus one—de Lord won't mind.

Repeat Chorus

She took a bite and she took a pull

Den she filled her apron full.

Next morning the Lord, he came round

He saw them apple cores on the ground.

The Lord cried out in his mighty voice.

That shook the heavens to the joists.

Repeat Chorus

Adam, Adam, Where art thou?

Here I is Lord, I's comin' now.

Adam, Adam, did you eat these?

No massa Lord, I 'spect it was Eve.

Repeat Chorus

Then the Lord rose up in his might wrath,

Said ya'll just beat it down the path.

Put an angel at the door.

Said ya'll don't come 'round here no more.

Repeat Chorus

Eve took the needle, Adam took the plow.

That's why we're all working now.

To this tale there ain't no more.

Eve got the Apple, and Adam got the core.

Repeat Chorus

Dum, Dum, Da, Da

Dum, dum, da, da,

Da-dum, dum, da, da,

Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum, da-dum, dum, dum

Dum, dum, da, da,

Da-dum, dum, da, da,

Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum.

Father Abraham

Father Abraham

Had seven sons

Seven sons had Father Abraham

They never laughed

They never cried

All they did was go like this:

Swing right arm

left arm

Right foot

Left foot

nod head

turn around

Flea

Flea

Flea fly

Flea fly flow

Feesta

Cumbalady cumbalady cumbalady feesta

Ohh no no not a feesta

Esta meenie sole a meenie ooh whatta whatta meanie esta

meanie sole a meanie ooh whatta whah

Be dot a diddly dot be dot n' dot dotn ahhh

Froggie

Dog
 Dog Cat
 Dog Cat Mouse
 Froggie!!!
 Itsy Bitsy Teenie weenie Little-bitty Froggie!
 Jump Jump Little Froggie
 Gather up all the wormies and ittie bittie spiders
 Wormies and spiders, scrum-didili-icious
 Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit Croak

Grand Old Duke

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

Ging Gang Goolee

Ging gang goolee, goolee, goolee, goolee, watcha,
 Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
 Ging gang goolee, goolee, goolee, goolee, watcha,
 Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
 Hayla, hayla shayla,
 Hayla shayla, hayla ooooh,
 Hayla, hayla shayla,
 Hayla shayla, hayla ooooh,
 Shally wally, Shally wally,
 Shally wally, Shally wally,
 Oompah, Oompah, Oompah, Oompah.

Head, Shoulders, Knees And Toes

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes,
 Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes,
 And eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
 Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

Ham and Eggs

Ham and eggs, ham and eggs,
 I like mine nice and brown,
 I like mine upside down.
 Ham and eggs, ham and eggs,
 Flip 'em, flop 'em, flop 'em, flip 'em;
 ham and eggs!
 Kill that flea, kill that flea
 running up and down my spine,
 looking for a place to dine
 Kill that flea, kill that flea
 insect powder, insect powder, kill that flea!
 Mix the verses up for 3rd and 4th round

I Points To Mineself

I points to mineself, and says vas is das here
 Das is mine topnotcher, ya mamma dear
 Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mamma dear
 Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom !
 POINT TO: SING:
 Top of head Topnotcher
 Brow Sweatbrowser
 Eye Eye winker
 Nose Horn blower
 Mustache Soup strainer
 Mouth Lunch eater
 Chin Chin chower
 Neck Rubber necker
 Chest Chest protector
 Tummy Breadbasket
 Foot Foot stomper

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
 That's my name too.
 Whenever we go out, the people always shout
 There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
 Da da da da da da da

What-at-n-Chew

(Leader says line, then everyone repeats)
 what-at-n-chew
 bode skeedaten aten
 it skittle lid oaten doten
 oaten doten little doten
 iten ditten little ditten

Hole In The Bucket

Liza: Fetch me some water, dear Henry, dear Henry, fetch
 me some water dear Henry, fetch me
 Henry: There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza, there's
 a hole in the bucket dear Liza, a hole
 Liza: Fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, well, fix it
 dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it.
 Henry: With what shall I fix it... Liza: With a straw
 dear Henry ...
 Henry: The straw is too long... Liza: Well, cut it dear
 Henry ...
 Henry: With what shall I cut it... Liza: With an axe
 dear Henry ...
 Henry: The axe is too dull dear Liza... Liza: Well,
 sharpen it dear Henry ...
 Henry: With what shall I sharpen it... Liza: With a stone
 dear Henry ...
 Henry: The stone is too dry dear Liza... Liza: Well, wet it
 dear Henry ...
 Henry: With what shall I wet it... Liza: With water dear
 Henry ...
 Henry: In what shall I fetch it... Liza: In a bucket dear
 Henry ...
 Henry: There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, dear Liza, there's
 a hole in the bucket dear Liza, a hole

Johnnie Verbeck

There once was a Dutch-man,
his name was Johnnie Verbeck.
He sold all kinds of sausages and sauerkraut and spec.
He made the finest sausages that ever you did see.
But one day he invented a wonderful sausage machine.

Chorus:

*Oh, 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 sausage meat
in Johnnie Verbeck's machine.*

One day a little fat boy
came walking in the store
He brought a pound of sausages
and piled them on the floor.
The boy began to whistle
and he whistled up a tune.
And all the sausages
went a dancing 'round the room.

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

Little Skunk

Well, I stuck my head
In a little skunk's hole,
And the little skunk said,
Well, bless my soul,
Take it out, take it out,
Take it out, take it out,
Remove it.

Well, I didn't take it out,
And the little skunk said,
If you don't take it out,
You'll wished you had,
Take it out, take it out,
Take it out, take it out,
Pssst.....I removed it.....

My Bonnie

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.
Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;
Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;

Action: As you sing each word beginning with the letter B, change from a standing to a sitting position and vice versa. All should be standing at the end of the song. When you have mastered these movements, sing it again, faster.

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.

O Chester

O Chester, did you 'ear about Harry?
(Strike chest, touch ears, pat head)
He "chest" got back from the Army.
(Strike chest, back then fold arms.)
I 'ear he knows how to wear a rose,
(Touch ear, nose, lapel)
Hip! Hip! Hooray - for the Army!
(Raise fists for cheers; fold arms.)

One Finger, One Thumb

One finger one thumb, keep moving.
One finger one thumb, keep moving.
One finger one thumb, keep moving.
And we'll all be happy again!
One finger one thumb, one hand, keep moving.
One finger one thumb, one hand, keep moving.
One finger one thumb, one hand, keep moving.
And we'll all be happy again!
(Add one at a time) One arm, Two arms, One leg, Two legs,
Stand up, Sit down

Rise & Shine

The Lord said to Noah' there's gonna be a floody, floody.
 The Lord said to Noah' there's gonna be a floody, floody.
 Get those animals out of the muddy, muddy,
 Children of the Lord.

Chorus:

Oh rise and shine and give God your glory, glory.

Oh rise and shine and give God your glory, glory.

Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory.

Children of the lord.

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.

Built it out of Hickory barky, barky.

Children of the Lord.

Repeat Chorus

The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.

The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.

Elephants and kangaroosies, roosies.

Children of the Lord.

Repeat Chorus

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies.

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies.

All most drove those animals crazy, crazy.

Children of the Lord.

Repeat Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.

Everything was fine and dandy, dandy

Children of the Lord.

Singing in the Rain

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.

What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again.

Thumbs up! [Group echoes.]

Boom chugga, boom chugga, boom, boom, boom

Add each of the following, in turn:

Thumbs Up

Elbows Together

Knees Bent

Head Back

Tongue out

Three Jolly Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen,

There were three jolly fishermen,

Fisher, fisher, men, men, men,

Fisher, fisher, men, men, men,

There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one's name was Abraham,

The first one's name was Abraham,

Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham,

Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham,

The first one's name was Abraham

The second one's name was I-I-saac,

The second one's name was I-I-saac,

I-I, I-I, saac, saac, saac,

I-I, I-I, saac, saac, saac,

The second one's name was I-I-saac,

The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,

The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,

Ja-a, Ja-a, cub, cub, cub,

Ja-a, Ja-a, cub, cub, cub,

The third one's name was Ja-a-cob.

They all went up to Jericho,

They all went up to Jericho,

Jer-i, Jer-i, cho, cho, cho,

Jer-i, Jer-i, cho, cho, cho,

They all went up to Jericho.

They should have gone to Amsterdam,

They should have gone to Amsterdam,

They should have gone to Amsterdam,

Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh,

Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh,

They should have gone to Amsterdam.

Waddleley-Achee

Waddleley-achee, Waddleley-achee

Doodleley-doo, Doodleley-doo.

Waddleley-achee, waddleley-achee

Doodleley-doo, Dooley-doo.

Simplest thing, there isn't much to it,

All you've got to do is doodley do it.

I like the rest, but the part I like best,

Is Doodleley, Doodleley-doo.

Fast & Fun**Alice the Camel**

Alice the camel has 10 humps

Alice the camel has 10 humps

Alice the camel has 10 humps

so go, Alice, GO!! Boom, boom, boom

(Continue with 9, 8, 7 . . . humps, until . . .)

Alice the camel has no humps

Alice the camel has no humps

Alice the camel has no humps

'cause Alice is a HORSE!!

The Animal Fair

We went to the animal fair,
 the birds and the beasts were there,
 the old baboon by the light of the moon
 was combing his auburn hair.
 The funniest was the monk,
 He stepped on the elephant's trunk,
 The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees,
 But what became of the monk,
 the monk, the monk...

Announcements

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
 A terrible death to die,
 A terrible death to die,
 A terrible death, to be talked to death.
 A terrible death to die.
 Announcements, announcements, announcements.
 Mary had a little lamb
 The doctor was surprised.
 Old McDonald had a farm
 He couldn't believe his eyes.
 Announcements, announcements, announcements
 Row, row, row your boat
 Gently down the stream.
 Ha Ha! Fooled you,
 I'm a submarine.
 Announcements, announcements, announcements

Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one,
 hoo-rah, hoo-rah,
 the ants go marching one by one,
 hoo-rah, hoo-rah,
 the ants go marching one by one,
 the little one stops to suck his thumb,
 and they all go marching
 down into the ground to get out of the rain.
 Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom.
 2 by 2 The little one stops to tie his shoe.
 3 by 3 The little one stops to climb a tree.
 4 by 4 The little one stops to open a door.
 5 by 5 The little one stops to do a jive.
 6 by 6 The little one stops to pick up sticks.
 7 by 7 The little one stops to look at heaven.
 8 by 8 The little on stops to open a gate.
 9 by 9 The little one stops to pick up a dime.
 10 by 10 The little on stops to start again.

Can't Get to Heaven

Oh you can't get to heaven, in a Squanto truck.
 'Cause the gosh darn thing, just kicks and bucks.
 Oh you can't get to heaven, in a Squanto truck.
 'Cause the gosh darn thing, just kicks and bucks.
 I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus:

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh you can't get to heaven, in [person]'s car.
 'Cause the gosh darn thing, won't go that far.
 Oh you can't get to heaven, in a [person]'s boat.
 'Cause the gosh darn thing, won't even float.
 Oh you can't get to heaven, on water skis.
 'Cause the Lord don't allow, no hairy knees.
 Oh you can't get to heaven, on roller skates.
 'Cause you'll roll right by those pearly gates.
 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 on a motor bike,
 'Cause you'll get halfway, then have to hike.
 Oh you can't get to heaven in [person]'s pants,
 'Cause [person]'s pants are full of ants.
 Oh if you get to heaven, before I do.
 Just bore a hole, and pull me through.

Cheese

It's cheese, it's cheese,
 it's cheese that makes the mice go round.
 It's cheese, it's cheese,
 it's cheese that makes the mice go round.
 It's cheese, it's cheese,
 it's cheese that makes the mice go round.
 It's cheese that makes the mice go round.
 Mice Cats
 Cats Dogs
 Dogs Boys
 Boys Girls
 Girls Love
 Love World
 Mice Girls
 It's cheese, it's cheese that makes the mice go round

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low?
 Do they wobble to and fro?
 Can you tie them in a knot?
 Can you tie them in a bow?
 Can you throw them over your shoulder
 Like a continental soldier?
 Do your ears hang low.
 Do your ears stand high?
 Do they reach up to the sky?
 Do they droop when they're wet?
 Do they stiffen when they dry?
 Can you semaphore your neighbor.
 With a minimum of labor?
 Do your ears hang high?
 Do your ears hang wide?
 Do they flap from side to side?
 Do they wave in the breeze,
 From the slightest little sneeze?
 Can you soar above the nation
 with a feeling of elevation?
 Do your ears hang wide?
 Do your ears fall off,
 When you give a great big cough?
 Do they lie there on the ground,
 Or bounce up at every sound?
 Can you stick them in your pocket,
 Just like Davy Crocket?
 Do your ears fall off?

Drunken Sailor

What do you do with a drunken sailor,
 What do you do with a drunken sailor,
 What do you do with a drunken sailor,
 Earl-eye in the morning!

Chorus:

*Way hay and up she rises
 Way hay and up she rises
 Way hay and up she rises
 Earl-eye in the morning*

Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
 Earl-eye in the morning!

Repeat Chorus

Put him in the hold with the Captain's daughter,
 Put him in the hold with the Captain's daughter,
 Put him in the hold with the Captain's daughter,
 Earl-eye in the morning!

Repeat Chorus

Put him the back of the paddy wagon,
 Put him the back of the paddy wagon,
 Put him the back of the paddy wagon,
 Earl-eye in the morning!

Repeat Chorus

Keel haul him 'til he's sober,

Keel haul him 'til he's sober,
 Keel haul him 'til he's sober,
 Earl-eye in the morning!

Repeat Chorus

That's what you do with a drunken sailor,
 That's what you do with a drunken sailor,
 That's what you do with a drunken sailor,
 Earl-eye in the morning!

Repeat Chorus

Gory Gory

The yanks were Flying Fortress at 40,000 feet
 The yanks were Flying Fortress at 40,000 feet
 The yanks were Flying Fortress at 40,000 feet
 But he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus:

*Gory, Gory, what a heck way to die
 Gory Gory what a heck way to die
 Gory Gory. what a heck way to die
 And he ain't gonna jump no more*

He jumped without a parachute from 40,000 feet
 He jumped without a parachute from 40,000 feet
 He jumped without a parachute from 40,000 feet
 But he ain't gonna jump no more

Repeat Chorus

The last to leave the plane was the first to hit the ground
 The last to leave the plane was the first to hit the ground
 The last to leave the plane was the first to hit the ground
 And he ain't gonna jump no more

Repeat Chorus

They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to
 Mum
 They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to
 Mum
 They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to
 Mum
 'cause he ain't gonna jump no more

Repeat Chorus

Gee, Ma I Wanna Go Home*Chorus:*

Oh, I don't want no more of Squanto life,
 Gee, Ma I wanna go
 but they won't let me go
 Gee, Ma I wanna go home.
 The staffers that they have here
 The say are mighty fine,
 The one that teaches swimming
 He looks like Frankenstein.

Repeat Chorus

The chicken at Camp Squanto,
 They say is mighty fine,
 But once two drumsticks got up,
 And started beating time.

Repeat Chorus

The rolls they have at Squanto
 They say they're mighty fine
 One rolled of the table
 And killed a friend of mine.

*Repeat Chorus***Grannies in the Cellar**

Grandma's in the cellar
 oh lordy can't ya smell her
 baking biscuits on that darn old dirty stove
 in her eye there is some matter
 that keeps drippin in the batter
 and she whistles while the (sniff) runs down her nose
 Down her nose, down her nose,
 and she whistles while the (sniff) runs down her nose

Greasy Grimy 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.

Green Grass (There Was A Hole)

There was a hole
 The prettiest little hole
 that you ever did see,
 and the holes in the ground,

Chorus:

*And the green grass grows all around, all around,
 And the green grass grows all around.*

And in that hole
 There was a tree
 The prettiest little tree
 that you ever did see,
 And the tree was in the hole,
 And the hole was in the ground,

Repeat Chorus

Continue adding one line at a time
 ...branch on the tree
 ...nest on the branch
 ...bird in the nest
 ...feather on the bird
 ...flea on the feather

It Aint Gonna Rain No More*Chorus:*

*It aint gonna rain no more no more,
 It aint gonna rain no more.
 How in the heck can I wash my neck,
 If it aint gonna rain nor more.*

A man laid down by the sewer,
 And by the sewer he died.
 And at the coroner's inquest,
 They called it sewerside.

Repeat Chorus

Frog sitting on a lilly pad,
 Lookin up in the sky,
 Lilly pad broke and the frog fell in,
 Got water in his eye.

Repeat Chorus

Peanut sitting on the tracks,
 Little heart a flutter.
 Along came the 9:01
 Toot toot, peanut butter.

Repeat Chorus

Lulu had a steamboat,
 The steamboat had a bell,
 Lulu went to heaven,
 and the steamboat went toot, toot.

*Repeat Chorus***I Zinggy Zumba**

I zinggy zumba, zumba, zumba
 I zinggy zumba, zumba, hey
 I zinggy zumba, zumba, zumba
 I zinggy zumba, zumba, hey
 Hold him down, you Zulu Warrior
 Hold him down, you Zulu chief
 Chief chief chief...

Junior Birdmen

Up in the air, Junior Birdmen;
 up in the air, upside down,
 Up in the air, Junior Birdmen;
 with your noses to the ground.
 And when you hear the grand announcement:
 that your wings are made of tin.
 Well, then you know, Junior Birdmen,
 it's time to send your box tops in.
 For it takes: 5 box tops, 4 bottle bottoms, 3 coupons, 2
 wrappers, and one thin dime!

Lily the Pink

Here's a story, a little bit gory,
A little bit happy, a little bit sad.
Of Miss Lily and her vegetable compound,
And how it drove her to the ground.

Chorus:

Let's drink-a, drink-a, drink,
To Lily the Pink, the Pink, the Pink.
The savior of the human race.
She invented a vegetable compound
Most efficacious in every way.

My brother Bob, he was quite a slob,
He used to drool all over town.
'Til they gave him vegetable compound,
And in a week he almost drowned.

Repeat Chorus

Johnny Hammer, had a terrible stammer.
He could barely say a word.
So they gave him vegetable compound,
Now he's seen but never heard.

Repeat Chorus

Oh, Uncle Paul, he was so small.
He was the shortest man in town.
'Til they rubbed him with vegetable compound,
Now he weighs but half a pound.

Repeat Chorus

Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar,
So they put him in a home.
There they gave him vegetable compound,
Now he's emperor of Rome.

Repeat Chorus

Poor Miss Lily died and went to heaven.
All the church bells they did ring.
But she took along her vegetable compound,
Hark, how the Herald Angels sing!

Repeat Chorus

Little Rabbit

In a cabin in the woods,
little old man by the window stood.
Saw a rabbit hopping by,
Frightened as could be.
"Help me, help me, help me", said,
"fore the hunter shoots me dead";
Come little rabbit,
come with me,
happy we will be.

Lizzie Borden

Yesterday in old Fall River, Mr. Andrew Borden died,
And they got his daughter Lizzie on a charge of homicide
Some folks say she didn't do it others say of course she did
But they all agree, Miss Lizzie B. was a problem kinda kid

Chorus:

*'Cause you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts
Not even if it's planned as a surprise (a surprise)
No, you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts
You know how neighbors love to criticize*

Well, she got him on the sofa where he'd gone to take a
snooze,
And I hope he went to heaven, 'cause he wasn't wearing shoes
Lizzie kindly rearranged him with a hatchet so they say
Then she got her mother in that same old fashioned way

Repeat Chorus

Oh they really kept her hopping on that busy afternoon
With both down and upstairs chopping while she hummed a
ragtime tune
They really made her hustle and when all was said and done
She removed her mother's bustle when she wasn't wearing one

Repeat Chorus

Now it wasn't done for pleasure and it wasn't done for spite
And it wasn't done because the lady wasn't very bright
She'd always done the slightest thing that mom and papa bid
They said, "Lizzie, cut it out!" so that's exactly what she did!

*But you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts
And then get dressed and go out for a walk
No you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts
Massachusetts is a far cry from New York*

Michael Finnegan

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He had whiskers on his chineman,
Along came the wind and blew them in again,

Chorus:

*Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.*

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He kicked up an awful dinnegan,
Because they said he must not sing again,

Repeat Chorus

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He went fishing with a pinnegan,
Caught a fish and dropped it in again,

Repeat Chorus

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He grew fat and then grew thin again,
Then he died and had to begin again,

Repeat Chorus

My Dog Rover

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
 Who died on the kitchen floor.
 One leg is broken, the other is sprained,
 I ran him over with my Cocoa-Puff train.
 No need explaining, the parts remaining
 Spread on the kitchen floor.
 I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
 Who died on the kitchen floor.

I Hate to Get up

Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning.
 Oh, how I'd love to remain in bed.
 For the hardest part of all,
 Is to hear the bugler call;
 You've got to get up,
 You've got to get up,
 You've got to get up in this morning.
 Someday I'm going to murder the bugler,
 Someday they're going to find him dead,
 I'll amputate his reveille
 and step upon it heavily,
 And spend the rest of my life in bed.

National Embalming School

We live for you, we die for you,
 National Embalming School.
 We do our best to make you rest,
 National Embalming School.
 And when you die,
 we dig a hole
 put you in to turn to mold.
 We live for you, we die for you,
 National Embalming School.
 Post-mortem, post-mortem, post-mortem,
 autopsy we will go.
 Post-mortem, post-mortem, post-mortem,
 autopsy we will go.
 Cut, slash, gash the body, we must have a reason.
 Gad how the body stinks, it must be out of season.
 We live for you, we die for you
 National Embalming School.

Peanut Butter and Jelly

First you find the peanuts and you dig 'em,
 You dig 'em, you dig 'em, dig 'em, dig 'em.
 Then you smash 'em,
 you smash 'em, you smash and smash and smash 'em
 Then you spread it,
 you spread it, you spread and spread and spread it

Chorus:

*Peanut, peanut butter
 jelly!*

*Peanut, peanut butter
 jelly!*

Then you find the grapes and you pick 'em,
 You pick 'em, you pick and pick and pick 'em.
 then you smash 'em,

you smash 'em, you smash and smash and smash 'em
 Then you spread it,
 you spread it, you spread and spread and spread it

Repeat Chorus

Then you take the sandwich and you munch it,
 You munch it, you munch and munch and munch it.
 Then you chew it
 you chew it, you chew and chew and chew it

Repeat Chorus

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.

Pink Pajamas

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot.
 I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not.
 And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall,
 I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.
 Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
 Glory, glory, what's it to ya?
 Balmy breezes blowing through ya,
 With nothing on at all.

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,
 At the Quartermaster's store.

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I can not see.
 I have not brought my specks with me.
 I have not brought my specks with me.
 Mice running through the rice.
 Snakes as big as garden rakes.
 Beans as big as submarines.
 Gravy enough to float the navy.
 Cakes that give us tummy aches.
 Eggs with scaly chicken legs.
 Butter running in the gutter.
 Lard they sell it by the yard.
 Bread with great big lumps like lead.
 Cheese that makes you want to sneeze.
 Soot they grow it by the foot.
 Goats eating all the oats
 Bees with little knobby knees.
 Owls shredding paper towels.
 Apes eating all the grapes.
 Turtles wearing rubber girdles.
 Bear with curlers in its hair.
 Buffalos with hair between their toes.
 Foxes stuffed in little boxes.
 Coke enough to make you choke.
 Pepsi that gives you apoplexy.
 Roaches sleeping in the coaches.
 Flies swarming 'round the pies.
 Fishes washing all the dishes.
 Moths eating through the cloths
 Scouts eating brussel sprouts.
 Leaders slapping at the skeeters.

The Rooster

I had a hen.
That wouldn't lay eggs
I had a hen
That wouldn't lay eggs
My wife said "Honey,
this isn't funny,
to have a hen
that won't lay eggs."

Chorus:

*But then that rooster came into my yard
And caught that hen right off her guard
We're having eggs just like we used to
Ever since that rooster came in my yard
We're having eggs just like we used to
Ever since that rooster came in my yard*

Cow that wouldn't give milk	egg nog
Dog that wouldn't give pups	pooched eggs
Tree that wouldn't give fruit	egg plants
Gum Tree, wouldn't give gum	Chiclets.
Wife that wouldn't have kids	eggheads
Gun that wouldn't fire	no rooster

There Was An Old Woman

There was an old woman
Who swallowed a fly.
I don't know why
she swallowed that fly.
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old woman
Who swallowed a spider,
Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider
to catch the fly.
I don't know why
she swallowed that fly.
Perhaps she'll die.

Bird	How absurd!
Cat	Imagine that!
Dog	What a hog!
Goat	Just opened her throat
Cow	I don't know how
Horse	She's dead of course

Seven Old Ladies

Chorus:

*Oh dear, what can the matter be,
seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory
they were there from Sunday to Saturday,
and nobody knew they were there.*

The first to go in was old Mrs. Flynn,
she prided herself on being so thin,
but when she sat down, she fell right in,
and nobody knew she was there.

Repeat Chorus

The next to go in was old Mrs. Humphrey,
when she sat down, she got cozy and comfy,
but when she stood up she couldn't get her bum free,
and nobody knew she was there.

Repeat Chorus

The next to go in was old Mrs. Dickel,
who hurdled the door because she hadn't a nickel,
she got her foot caught, oh what a pickle,
and nobody knew she was there.

Repeat Chorus

The next to go in was old Mrs. Slodder,
she was the Duke of Effington's daughter,
she went to pass so superfluous water,
and nobody knew she was there.

Repeat Chorus

The next to go in was old Mrs. Brewster,
who couldn't see as good as she used to,
when she sat down, she said someone goosed her,
and nobody knew she was there.

Repeat Chorus

The next to go in was old Mrs. Fender
who went in to fix a broken suspender,
it snapped and injured her feminine gender
and nobody knew she was there.

Repeat Chorus

The next to go in was old Mrs. Draper
who couldn't find the toilet paper,
all she could find was a rust paint scraper,
and nobody knew she was there.

Repeat Chorus

The next to go in was old Mrs. Murry,
who had to go in a hell of a hurry,
when she got there, there was no need to worry,
and nobody knew she was there.

Repeat Chorus

The last to go in was old Mrs. Mason
there wasn't a place, so she went in the basin,
and that's the one that I washed my face in,
and nobody knew she was there.

Repeat Chorus

They're Taking Me Away

Remember when you ran away,
 And I got on my knees and begged
 you not to go because I'd go BERSERK!!
 Well you left me anyhow and then
 the days got worse and worse,
 And now you see I've gone
 completely out of my mind!

Chorus:

They're coming to take me away, Ha Ha!
 They're coming to take me away, Ho Ho, He He, Ha Ha!
 To the funny farm, where life is beautiful all the time,
 Those charming young men in their clean white coats.
 And they're coming to take me away, Ha Ha!!!
 I cooked your food, I cleaned your bed,
 And this is how you pay me back for
 all my kind unselfish loving deeds?
 HUH!!
 Well, you just wait, they'll find you yet,
 And when they do they'll put you in the A.S.P.C.A., you
 MANGEY MUTT!!!

Repeat Chorus

Three Wood Pigeons

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons,

Three wood pigeons sitting on a fence.

LEADER: Look! One has flown away!

GROUP: Aww! Wailing

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons,

two wood pigeons sitting on a fence

LEADER: Look! Another has flown!

GROUP: Oh-h-h! Louder wailing

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon,

one wood pigeon sitting on a fence

LEADER: Oh-oh! There goes the last one!

GROUP: Oh-h-h! Very loud wailing

No wood pigeons, no wood pigeons,

no wood pigeons sitting on a fence

LEADER: But, wait! One has returned!

GROUP: Ah-h! Joyfully

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon,

one wood pigeons sitting on a fence

LEADER: Now, another has returned!

GROUP: Loud cheers

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons,

two wood pigeons sitting on a fence

LEADER: Hurray! The third one has returned!

GROUP: Tremendous cheers

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons,

Three wood pigeons sitting on a fence.

Vive l'Amour

Let every good Scout now join in a song,

Vive la compagnie.

Success to each other and pass it along.

Vive la Compagnie.

Chorus:

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,

Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,

Vive la compagnie.

Come all you good people and join in with me,

Vive la compagnie.

And raise up your voices in close harmony.

Vive la compagnie.

Repeat Chorus

A friend on your left and a friend on your right,

Vive la compagnie.

In love and good fellowship let us unite.

Vive la compagnie.

Repeat Chorus

With friends all around us, we'll sing out our song,

Vive la compagnie.

We'll banish our troubles, it won't take us long.

Vive la compagnie.

Repeat Chorus

Now wider and wider our circle expands,

Vive la compagnie.

We sing to our comrades in faraway lands.

Vive la compagnie.

Repeat Chorus

Should time or occasion compel us to part,

Vive la compagnie.

These days shall forever enliven our heart.

Viva la compagnie

Repeat Chorus

Wading

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet.

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet.

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet.

But she didn't get her (clap, clap) wet.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;

She didn't get her (clap, clap) wet, yet.

2. knees

3. thighs

4. She waded in the water and she finally got it wet.

She finally got her bathing suit wet.

Web-footed Friends

Be kind to your web-footed friends
 For that duck may be somebody's mother,
 She lives on the edge of a swamp
 Where the weather is always damp.
 You may think that this is the end,
 but its not cause there is another ending
 This is it!

Patriotic**America**

My country 'tis of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing.
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the pilgrims' pride,
 From ev'ry mountain side
 Let freedom ring.

America The Beautiful

O' beautiful for spacious skies,
 For amber waves of grain,
 For purple mountain majesties
 Above the fruited plain.
 Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet,
 Whose stern, impassioned stress,
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat,
 Across the wilderness.
 America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
 Confirm thy soul in self-control,
 Thy liberty in law.
 Oh beautiful for heroes proved, in liberating strife
 Who more than self their country loved,
 And mercy more than life.
 America! America! May God thy gold refine,
 'Till all success be nobleness,
 And every gain divine.
 O beautiful for patriot dreams
 That sees beyond the years;
 Thine alabaster cities gleam,
 Undimmed by human tears.
 America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood,
 From sea to shining sea.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
 He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are
 stored;
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
 His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

Glory, glory hallelujah!

Glory, glory hallelujah!

Glory, glory hallelujah,

His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling
 camps;
 They have builded Him an alter in the evening dews and
 damps;
 I can read his righteous message by their dim and flaring
 lamps;
 His day is marching on.

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

This Land is Your Land

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:

*This land in your land, this land is my land,
 From California, to the New York Island,
 From the redwood forests to the Gulf Stream
 waters,*

This land was made for you and me.

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

Repeat Chorus

I followed your low hills and I followed your cliff rims,
 Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
 This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
 This land was made for you and me.

Repeat Chorus

As the sun was shining and I was strolling,
 Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
 I could feel inside me and see all 'round me
 This land was made for you and me.

Repeat Chorus

Star-Spangled Banner

Oh, say can you see,
 by the dawn's early light,
 What so proudly we hailed
 at the twilight's last gleaming?
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
 through the perilous fight,
 O'er the ramparts we watched
 were so gallantly streaming?
 And the rockets' red glare,
 the bombs bursting in air,
 Gave proof through the night
 that our flag was still there.
 Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave,
 O'er the land of the free
 and the home of the brave!

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town,
 a-riding on a pony;
 Stuck a feather in his cap
 and called it macaroni.

Chorus:

*Yankee Doodle keep it up,
 Yankee Doodle dandy,
 Mind the music and the step
 and with the girls be handy.*

Father and I went down to camp
 along with Captain Gooding
 And there we saw the men and boys,
 as thick as hasty pudding.

Repeat Chorus

There was Colonel Washington,
 upon a strapping stallion,
 A-giving orders to his men,
 I guess there was a million.

Repeat Chorus

And there I saw a cannon barrel
 as big as mother's basin,
 And every time they touched it off
 they scampered like the nation.

Repeat Chorus

You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag,
 Forever in peace may you wave.
 You're the emblem of, the land I love,
 The home of the free and the brave.
 Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue,
 Where there's never a boast or a brag.
 But should old acquaintance be forgot,
 Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

Ballads**Black Velvet Band**

Chorus:

*And her eyes they shone like diamonds
 You'd think she was queen of the land,
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder,
 Tied up with a black velvet band.*

Tw'as in the town of Tralee,
 An apprentice to trade I was bound,
 And many an hours of sweet happiness,
 I spent in that dear little town,
 Till sad misfortune came over me,
 Which caused me to stray from my land,
 Far away from my friends an relations,
 To follow the black velvet band.

Repeat Chorus

As I went a walking down Broadway,
 Not intending to stay very long,
 I met with a frolicsome damsel,
 As she came a tripping along,
 A watch she pulled out of her pocket,
 And slipped it right into my hand,
 On the very first day that I met her,
 Bad luck to the black velvet band.

Repeat Chorus

Before the judge and the jury next morning,
 The both of us had to appear,
 A gentleman claimed his jewelry,
 And case against us was clear,
 For seven long years transportation,
 Right unto Van Diemens land,
 Far away from my friends and relations,
 To follow her black velvet band.

Repeat Chorus

Oh all you brave young fellows,
 A warning take by me,
 Beware of the pretty young damsels,
 That are tripping around in Tralee,
 They'll treat you to whiskey and porter,
 Until you're unable to stand,
 And before you have time for to leave them,
 You are unto Van Diemens land.

Repeat Chorus

Cat Came Back

Old man Johnson had troubles of his own.
 Had a little cat that wouldn't leave him alone.
 He tried and tried to give him away,
 He gave him to a man going far, far away.

Chorus:

*But the cat came back, the very next day.
 But the cat came back, they thought he was a goner,
 But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay away, away, away.*

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon
 Told him to give it to the man in the moon
 The balloon came down about 20 miles away
 And where that man is, we just can't say.

Repeat Chorus

He gave him to a boy with a dollar note,
 Told him to take up the river in a boat,
 Tied a rock round its neck must have weighed a hundred pounds,
 And now they're dredging the river for the little boy who drowned.

Repeat Chorus

He gave him to a man going way, way out west,
 Told him to give it to the one he favored best,
 First the train jumped track, then it hit the rail,
 And no one is alive today to tell the gruesome tale.

Repeat Chorus

Old man Johnson said he'd shoot that cat on sight,
 So he loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite.
 He waited and waited for that cat to come around,
 But ninety-seven pieces of the man were all they ever found

Repeat Chorus

The H-bomb fell just the other day,
 The A-bomb fell in the very same way,
 Russia went, China went, and then the USA
 The human race was destroyed without a chance to pray.

Repeat Chorus

Charlie on the M.T.A

Let me tell ya of a story 'bout a man named Charlie, on a
 tragic and fateful day.
 He put ten cents in his pocket,
 kissed his wife and family,
 went to ride on the M.T.A

Chorus:

*But did he ever return?
 No, he never returned,
 and his fate is still unlearned. (Poor Charlie).
 He may ride forever
 'neath the streets of Boston,
 he's the man who never returned.*

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendal Square Station
 and he changed for Jamaica Plains.
 When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel";
 Charlie couldn't get off that train

Repeat Chorus

Well all night long Charlie rides through the stations,
 saying, "What will become of me?"
 How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea
 or my cousin or Roxbury?"

Repeat Chorus

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square station,
 every day at a quarter past two.
 And through the open window, she hands Charlie a sandwich
 as the train goes a rumbling through.

Repeat Chorus

Cockles and Mussels

In Dublin's fair city where girls are so pretty
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
 As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
 Through streets broad and narrow

Chorus:

*Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive oh!
 Alive, alive oh! Alive, alive oh!
 Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive oh!*

She was a fishmonger, but sure 'twas no wonder
 For so were her father and mother before her,
 And they each wheeled their barrow
 Through streets broad and narrow

Repeat Chorus

She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,
 Now her ghost wheels her barrow
 Through streets broad and narrow

Repeat Chorus

Green Grow the Rushes

I'll sing you one-ho,
 green grow the rushes-ho.
 What is your one-ho?
 One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!
 I'll sing you two-ho, green grow the rushes-ho.
 What is your two-ho?
 Two, two, lily white boys, cloth-ed all in green-ho
 One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!
 Three, three, the rivals;
 Four for the Gospel makers;
 Five for the symbols at your door;
 Six for the six proud walkers;
 Seven for the seven stars in the sky;
 Eight for the April rainers;
 Nine for the nine bright shiners;
 Ten for the ten commandments;
 Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven;
 Twelve for the twelve apostles.

Gypsy Rover

The Gypsy rover went over the hill,
 Down to the valley so shady;
 He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang,
 For he won the heart of a lady.

Chorus:

*Ha di do, ah dido da day,
 ah di do, ah di day-ee;
 He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang,
 For he won the heart of a lady.*

She left her father's castle gate,
 She left her own true lover;
 She left her servants and her estate,
 To follow the Gypsy rover.

Repeat Chorus

Her father saddled his fastest steed,
 He searched the valley all over;
 He sought his daughter at great speed,
 And the whistling Gypsy rover.

Repeat Chorus

He came at last to a mansion fine,
 Down by the river Claydee;
 And there was music and there was wine,
 For the Gypsy and his lady.

Repeat Chorus

"He is no Gypsy, my father," said she,
 "But a lord of freelands all over;
 And I will stay to my dying day,
 With my whistling Gypsy rover.

Repeat Chorus

Happy Wanderer

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

Chorus:

*Valdaree, valdarah, valdaree,
 Valdarah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
 Valdaree, valdarah
 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."

Repeat Chorus

I tip my hat to all I meet,
 and they wave back to me
 The blackbird call
 so load and sweet
 from every greenwood tree.

Repeat Chorus

High overhead the Skylark wings.
 He never stays at home.
 And just like me,
 he loves to sing
 as over the world he roams.

Repeat Chorus

Oh may I go a-wandering
 until the day I die.
 Oh may I always
 laugh and sing
 beneath God's clear blue sky.

Repeat Chorus

I Met a Bear

The other day,
I met a bear,
Out in the woods,
away out there.
He looked at me,
I looked at him,
He sized up me,
I sized up him.
He says to me,
"Why don't you run?"
"Cause I can see,
you have no gun."

And so I ran,
away from there,
But right behind
me was that bear.

And up ahead
I saw a tree
A great big tree
ahead of me

The nearest branch
was ten feet up,
I'd have to jump
and trust to luck.

And so I jumped
into the air,
But I missed that branch
away up there.

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

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

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, 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 girl to deceive me.
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me.
As we go rolling, rolling home.
Rolling Home, rolling home.
By the light of the silvery moon.
Happy is the day when the campers go away
As we go rolling, rolling home.
Four pence
Two pence
No pence

Patsy Ore Oree Ay

18 hundred and fifty-one,
that's the year that I begun
That's the year that I begun
Working on the railroad.

Chorus:

Patsy Ore Oree Ay

Patsy Ore Oree Ay

Patsy Ore Oree Ay

Working on the railroad.

1852, looking around for something to do,
1853, railroad company hired me,
1854, back was getting mighty sore,
1855, found myself more dead than alive,
1856, dropped a couple of dynamite sticks,
1857, found myself on the way to heaven,
1858, found myself at the Pearly Gate,
1859, found myself on a cloud sublime,
18 fifty-ten, started in all over again,

Sippin' Cider

The prettiest girl, (repeat)
I ever saw, (repeat)
Was sippin' ci-(repeat)
Der through a straw. (repeat)
The prettiest girl I ever saw,
Was sippin' cider through a straw.
I said to her,
"What ya doin' that fer,
A sippin' ci-
der through a straw."
First cheek to cheek,
then jaw to jaw,
We both sipped ci-
der through a straw.
Every now and then,
that straw would slip,
And I sipped ci-
der through her lips.
Now forty-nine kids,
all call me Pa,
From sippin' ci-
der through a straw.
The moral of
this tale my dear,
Is don't sip a ci-
der sip a Root Beer.

Streets of London

Have you seen the old man
in the closed down market
Kicking up papers with his worn out shoes
In his eyes you see no pride
hands held loosely by his side
Yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

Chorus:

*So how can you tell me you're lonely
And say to me that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by the hand
and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something
To make you change your mind.*

Have you seen the old girl
Who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags
She's no time for talking,
She just keeps right on walking,
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

Repeat Chorus

In the old night cafe at a quarter past eleven
The same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

Repeat Chorus

Have you seen the old man
outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with the minor ribbons that he wears
In our city winter the rain cries little pity
For one more forgotten hero
and a world which doesn't care

Repeat Chorus

Titanic

Oh, they built the ship Titanic, to sail the ocean blue.
And they said it was a ship that sea could not get through.
It was on its maiden trip,
that an iceberg hit the ship.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:

It was sad, so sad.

It was sad, so sad.

*It was sad when the great ship went down
(to the bottom of the...)*

*Husbands & wives, little children lost their lives.
It was sad when the great ship went down.*

They were off the English shore,
'bout a thousand miles or more,
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.

Repeat Chorus

They lowered all the lifeboats
To the dark and stormy sea,
As the band was playing
"God Be Close To Me."
The captain tried to wire
but the lines were all afire.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Repeat Chorus

Oh they built a second ship,
and they called her MaryLou
Her stern was painted pink
and her bow was painted blue.
So, they christened it with beer,
And it sank right off the pier!
It was great when the sad ship went down.

Repeat Chorus

Unicorn Song*Chorus:*

*There were green alligators
And long necked geese
Some humpy back camels
And some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants
but sure as you're born, the loveliest of all was the unicorn*

A long time ago when the earth was green
There were more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
They'd run around free while the earth was being born
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

Repeat Chorus

Now God seen some sinnin'
And it gave Him a pain
And He says, "Stand back!
I'm gone to make it rain."

Repeat Chorus

He says, "Hey, Brother Noah,
I'll tell you what to do,
Build me a floating zoo.
And take some of them

Repeat Chorus

But sure as you're born, don't you forget my unicorns.
Old Noah was there to answer the call
He finished up making the ark
Just as the rain started falling
He marched in the animals two by two
And he called out as they went through,

Repeat Chorus

But, Lord, so forlorn, I just can't see no unicorns.
Then Noah looked out through the driving rain
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring
Oh them silly unicorns
There was green alligators and long necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
And Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain is pouring
And we just can't wait for them unicorns."
The ark started moving, adrift with the tides
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away
And that's why you'll never see a unicorn to this very day

*Repeat Chorus***Whiskey in the Jar**

As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier.
Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,

Chorus:

*musha ring dumma do damma da
whack for the daddy 'ol
whack for the daddy 'ol
there's whiskey in the jar*

I counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny.
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny.
She said and she swore, that she never would deceive me,
but the devil take the women, for they never can be easy

Repeat Chorus

I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with water,
Then sent for captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

Repeat Chorus

It was early in the morning, as I rose up for travel,
The guards were all around me and likewise captain Farrel.
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

Repeat Chorus

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,
If I can find his station down in Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving near Killarney,
And I swear he'll treat me better than me darling sportling Jenny

Repeat Chorus

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,
But others take delight in the gambling and the smoking.
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

Repeat Chorus

Wild Colonial Boy

There was a wild colonial boy,
 Jack Duggan was his name,
 He was born and raised in Ireland
 in a place called Castlemaine.
 He was his father's only son,
 his mother's pride and joy,
 And dearly did his parents love
 the wild colonial boy.

At the early age of sixteen years
 he left his native home,
 And to Australia's sunny shore
 he was inclined to roam.
 He robbed the rich, he helped the poor,
 he shot James McAvoy,
 A terror to Australia was
 the wild colonial boy.

One morning on the prairie
 as Jack he rode along
 A-listening to the mockingbird
 a-singing a cheerful song,
 Out stepped a band of troopers,
 Kelly Davis and Fitzroy
 They all set out to capture him,
 the wild colonial boy.

"Surrender now, Jack Duggan,
 for you see we're three to one,
 Surrender in the Queen's high name
 for you're a plundering son."
 Jack drew two pistols from his belt
 and proudly waved them high
 "I'll fight, but not surrender," said
 the wild colonial boy.

He fired a shot at Kelly
 which brought him to the ground,
 And turning round to Davis
 he received a fatal wound.
 A bullet pierced his proud young heart
 from the pistol of Fitzroy
 And that was how they captured him,
 the wild colonial boy.

Scouting**Back to Gilwell**

I used to be a Beaver,
 And a good old Beaver too,
 But now I've finished Beaver-ing,
 I don't know what to do,
 I'm growing old and feeble,
 And I can Beaver no more,
 So I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

Chorus:

Back to Gilwell, happy land,
 I'm going to work my ticket if I can.
 (Insert each patrol name in order, it is not appropriate to use
 other actions than the patrol name and -ing, as listed below.)

Beaver Beaver-ing
 Bobwhite Bobwhiting
 Eagle Eagling
 Fox Foxing
 Owl Owling
 Bear Bearing
 Buffalo Buffaloing
 Antelope Anteloping
 Staffer Staffing

Note: Each patrol stands when they sing their verse, and the
 entire troop stands for the chorus.

Here We Sit Like Birds

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
 birds in the wilderness,
 birds in the wilderness.
 Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
 waiting for the fun to start.
 Waiting for the fun to start,
 waiting for the fun to start;
 here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
 waiting for the fun to start.
 Substitute other words for "fun to start", "waiting for the
 counselors to show", "waiting for tent #1", etc.

I've Got That 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.
 I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet.
 I've got that Scouting spirit all over me.

If I were not a Boy Scout...

[Tune: This is the Music Concert]

If I were not a Boy Scout,
I wonder what I'd be
If I were not a Boy Scout, a

A bird watcher I'd be	Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!
A plumber I would be	Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
A mermaid I would be	Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!
A carpenter I'd be	Two by four, nail it to the floor!
A secretary I'd be	z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?
A teacher I would be	Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!
An airline attendant I'd be	Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!
A typist I would be	Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!
A hippie I would be	Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!
A farmer I would be	Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another yuck!
A laundry worker I would be	Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!
A cashier I would be	Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!
A gym teacher I'd be	We must, we must, improve the bust!
A medic I would be	Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!
A doctor I would be	Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!
An electrician I would be	Positive, negative bbzzzt zap
A fireman I would be	Jump lady, jump... whoaa splat!
A cook I would be	Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!
A ice cream maker I'd be	Tutti-frutti, tutti-frutti, nice ice cream!
A politician I would be	Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!
A butcher I would be	Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!
A garbage collector I'd be	Lift it, dump it, pick out the good stuff
A pizza maker I'd be	30 minute, fast delivery!
A clam digger I would be	Dig one here, dig one there-Oh my frozen derriere!
Superman I would be	It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?
Lois Lane I would be	Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!
A cyclist I would be	peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!
A house cleaner I'd be	Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!
A baby I would be	Mama, Dada, I wuv you!
A DJ I would Be,	Miles of smiles on the radio dial.
A Stewardess I would be,	Here's your coffee, here's your tea. hear's your paper bag, urrrp
A Baker I would be,	Donuts! Eclairs! Buy My Buns!
A Lifeguard I would be,	Save yourself, Man. I'm working on my tan!
A Lawyer I would be,	Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there
An Undertaker I would be,	6 x 4, nail them to the floor.
An Engineer, I would be,	Push the button, push the button, kick the darn machine.
A Ranger I would be,	Get eaten by a bear, see if I care.
A Scoutmaster I would be,	Do this, do that, I'm gonna take a nap.

Finally: A Girl Scout I would be!

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

Philmont Hymn

Silver on the sage, Wind in whispering pines,
Starlit skies above, Eagles soaring high,
Aspen covered hills, Purple mountains rise,
Country that I love. Against an azure sky.
Philmont Here's thee, Philmont here's to the,
Scouting Paradise, Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country, tonight Out in God's country Tonight.

Twelve Days of Wood Badge

On the first day of Wood Badge,
my mommy sent to me
A box of oatmeal cookies.
Second Day Two T shirts
Third Day Three pairs of sox
Fourth Day Four woolen caps
Fifth Day Five underpants
Sixth Day Six postage stamps
Seventh Day Seven nose warmers
Eighth Day Eight Batman Comic-books
Ninth Day Nine bars of soap
Tenth Day Ten Band Aids
Eleventh Day Eleven shoestrings
Twelfth Day Twelve bottles of blood
sucking helicopter repellent

Wood Badge Farewell Song

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)
The time has come for all of us
to bid our fond farewell.
We leave behind, love for mankind
within the field Gilwell.
God bless us each and everyone.
May Scouting never cease.
May Wood Badge stay within our hearts,
and give us lasting peace.
Where evre we go the world will know
our fellowship is good.
We'll reach our goal and bells will toll
About Scout brotherhood.
The soul of Baden-Powell lives on
and we shall never fail.
Our course is set. We'll never forget...
we walked the Wood Badge trail.
Please guide the Wood Badge staff dear Lord,
in reverence to thee.
And bless them God, they worked so hard
and taught a Scout like me.
Ol' Great Scoutmaster of all Scouts,
on you we can rely.
That someday you will call us
to your Gilwell Field on high

Wood Badge Spirit

I've got that Wood Badge Spirit,
Up in my head,
Up in my head,
Up in my head.
I've got that Wood Badge Spirit,
Up in my head,
Up in my head to stay.
Deep in my heart, (point to heart)
Down in my feet, (point to feet)
All over me, (Sweep hands all over)

Traditional**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.*

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

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

Ruby lips above the water,
blowing bubbles soft and fine,
Alas for me! I was no swimmer,
so I lost my Clementine.

Repeat Chorus

In a churchyard near the canyon,
where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow roses and other posies,
fertilized by Clementine.

Repeat Chorus

Then the miner, forty-niner,
soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter join his daughter,
now he's with his Clementine.

Repeat Chorus

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
robed in garments soaked in brine,
While in life I used to hug her,
now she's dead I draw the line.

Repeat Chorus

How I missed her, how I missed her,
how I missed my Clementine,
Until I kissed her little sister,
and forgot my Clementine.

Repeat Chorus

Now ye Scouts all heed the warning
to this tragic tale of mine,
Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation
would have saved my Clementine.

*Repeat Chorus***Coming Round the Mountain**

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes.
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes.
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes.
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes.

(Whoa back!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
(Hi babe!)

Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes.
(hack hack!)

Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes.
(Yum Yum!)

She'll have to sleep with Granny when she comes.
(Snore Snore!)

Tell me do you know what coming 'round the mountain?
(spoken at the end:)

Then why are we singing this stupid song?

Dixie

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten;
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Chorus:

*Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray! Hooray!
In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie;
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.*

In Dixieland where I was born in,
Early on one frosty morning';
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Repeat Chorus

There's buckwheat cakes and Indian batter
Makes you fat, but that don't matter;
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Repeat Chorus

Then hoe it down and scratch your grabble,
To Dixieland I'm bound to travel,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Repeat Chorus

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
 Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.
 Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.
 Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.
 Down in the valley, walking between,
 Telling our story, here's what it means.
 Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means,
 Telling our story, here's what it means.
 Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
 Angels in heaven know I love you;
 Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
 Angels in heaven know I love you.
 Build me a castle forty feet high,
 So I can see him as he rides by;
 As he rides by, dear, as he rides by,
 So I can see him as he rides by.
 Writing this letter, containing three lines,
 Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
 "Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"
 Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
 If you don't love me, love whom you please,
 Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.
 Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease,
 Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.
 Throw your arms round me, before it's too late;
 Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.
 Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break.
 Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.

Erie Canal

I've got a mule, her name is Sal,
 Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
 She's a good ol' worker and a good ol' pal,
 Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
 We've hauled some barges in our day,
 Filled with lumber, coal, and hay,
 And now we know ev'ry inch of the way
 From Albany to Buffalo.

Chorus:

*Low bridge, ev'rybody down!
 Low bridge, for we're comin' to a town!
 And you'll always know your neighbor,
 You'll always know your pal,
 if you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal.*

We better get on our way, old pal,
 Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
 'Cause you bet your life I'd never part with Sal,
 Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
 Get up there mule, here comes a lock,
 We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock,
 One more trip and back we'll go,
 Right back home to Buffalo.

Home on the Range

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

Chorus:

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

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,
 The breezes so balmy and light,
 That I would not exchange my home on the range,
 For all of the cities so bright.

Repeat Chorus

The Red man was pressed from this part of the west,
 He's likely no more to return,
 To the banks of the Red River where seldom if ever
 Their flickering campfires burn.

Repeat Chorus

How often at night when the heavens are bright,
 With the light from the glittering stars,
 Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
 If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Repeat Chorus

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
 The curlew I love to hear cry,
 And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,
 That graze on the mountain slopes high.

Repeat Chorus

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
 Flows leisurely down in the stream;
 Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,
 Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Repeat Chorus

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,
 Where the deer and the antelope play;
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Repeat Chorus

Oh! Susanna

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

*Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,
For I come from Alabama
with my banjo on my knee.*

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

Repeat Chorus

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

Repeat Chorus

On Top of Old Smoky
On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow,
I lost my true lover from courting too slow.
Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief,
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.
For a thief will just rob you and take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave.
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust;
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust.
They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies,
Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies.
So, come all you young maidens and listen to me,
Never place your affection on a green willow tree.
For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die,
You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,
For they say you are taking the sunshine
Which has brightened our pathways a while.

Chorus:

*Come and sit by my side if you love me;
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the girl that has loved you so true.*

I've been thinking a long time, my darling,
Of the sweet words you never would say,
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?
For they say you are going away.

Repeat Chorus

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,
Oh, how lonely and sad it will be,
Just think of the fond heart you're breaking,
And the grief you are causing to me.

Repeat Chorus

From this valley they say you are going,

When you go, may your darling go too?
Would you leave her behind unprotected,
When she loves no one other than you.

Repeat Chorus

As you go to your home by the ocean,
May you never forget those sweet hours,
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.

Repeat Chorus

I have promised you, darling, that never
Will a word from my lips cause you pain,
And my life, it will be yours forever,
If you only will love me again.

Repeat Chorus

They will bury me where you have wandered,
Near the hills where the daffodils grow,
When you're gone from the Red River valley,
For I can't live without you I know.

Repeat Chorus

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a collibah tree,
and he sang as he watched
And waited till his billy boiled,
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda with me."

Chorus:

*Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.
And he sang as he watched
And waited till his billy boiled
"You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me."*

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

Repeat Chorus

Down came the stockman riding on his toughbred;
Down came the troopers one, two three.
Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Repeat Chorus

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong,
"You'll never catch me alive," cried he.
And his ghost may be heard as your ride by the billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Repeat Chorus

Slow & Reverent**Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind but now I see.
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.
When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's Praise,
than when we first begun.
Amazing grace has set me free,
To touch, to taste, to feel;
The wonders of accepting love,
Have made me whole and real.

America, America

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

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my friend,
For auld lang syne;
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

Do Lord

Chorus:

Do Lord, o, do lord, O do remember me.

Do Lord, o, do lord, O do remember me.

Do Lord, o, do lord, O do remember me.

Way beyond the blue horizon.

I've got a home in gloryland that outshines the sun,
I've got a home in gloryland that outshines the sun,
I've got a home in gloryland that outshines the sun,
Way beyond the blue horizon.

Repeat Chorus

Five-Hundred Miles

If you miss the train I'm on
you will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow
500 hundred miles.
500 hundred miles, 500 hundred miles,
500 hundred miles, 500 hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow
500 hundred miles.
Not a shirt on my back,
not a penny to my name,
Lord, I can't go back home this way.
This-a way, this-a way, this-a way, this-a way, this-a way,
Lord I can't go back home this-a way.
Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four,
Lord, I'm five-hundred miles away from home.
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away
from home,
Lord, I'm five-hundred miles away from home.

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 in His hands.
He's got the tiny little baby in His hands.
He's got you and me sister in His hands.

Hi ho! Nobody home

Hi, ho! Nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none.
Yet still I will be merry.

Lord Is Good To Me

Oh the Lord is good to me
And so I thank the Lord
For giving me
The things I need
Like the sun and the rain and the apple seed
The Lord is good to me

Paddle Song

Our paddles keen and bright,
flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.
Dip, dip, and swing them back,
flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies,
dip, dip, and swing.
dip, dip, and swing.

If I Had A Hammer

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

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

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

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

Kum Ba Yah

Chorus:

Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ba yah!

Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ba yah!

Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

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

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

Kum Ba Yah (Scout Law)

A Scout is trustworthy, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 A Scout is loyal, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 A Scout is helpful, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is friendly, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 A Scout is courteous, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 A Scout is kind, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is obedient, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 A Scout is cheerful, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 A Scout is thrifty, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is brave, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 A Scout is clean, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 A Scout is reverent, Lord, Kum ba yah!
 Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Rock-A My Soul

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

When I went down to the valley to pray,
 Oh, rock-a my soul.

My soul got happy and I stayed all day,
 Oh, rock-a my soul.

Scout Vespers

Softly falls the light of day,
 While our campfires fade 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?

Squanto Will Shine

Squanto will Shine tonight,
 Squanto will shine.
 Will shine with beauty bright,
 All through the night
 We're all dressed up tonight,
 That's a good sign
 When the sun goes down and the moon comes up
 Squanto will shine.

Sloop John B.

We came on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me,
 Round Nassau town we did roam,
 Drinking all night, got into a fight,
 Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

Chorus:

*So, hoist up the John B.'s sails,
 see how the main sails set,
 Send for the Captain ashore, let me go home;
 Let me go home, I want to go home,
 I feel so broke-up, I want to go home.*

Well, the first mate, he got drunk,
 Broke up the people's trunk,
 Constable has to come and take him away,
 Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone.
 I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

Repeat Chorus

The poor cook he got fits, throw'd away all my grits,
 Then he went and ate up all of my corn,
 Oh, let me go home, I want to go home,
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

Repeat Chorus

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

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.

Chorus:

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

Repeat Chorus

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.

Repeat Chorus

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.

Repeat Chorus

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.
 Thanks and praise, for our days,
 'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky;
 As we go, this we know, God is nigh.
 Sun has set, shadows come,
 Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds
 Always true to the promise that they made.
 While the light fades from sight,
 And the stars gleaming rays softly send,
 To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

Cheers, Yells, and Applauses

Abe Lincoln:	That was great! HONEST!	British Rank:	Be Prepared! Be Prepared! Shout! Shout! Shout! Tenderfoot! Second Class! First Class Scout!
Alka Seltzer:	Plop, Plop, Fizz, Fizz, Oh what a relief it is.	Broken Arm:	Stick arm out in front of you with the lower arm and hand dangling. Swing lower arm and hand back and forth in a limp manner.
Almost:	With hands far apart, bring them rapidly together but miss just before meeting each other.	Broken Trolley:	Pull the bell rope as if ringing a bell, repeating "CLUNK, CLUNK, CLUNK."
America:	A-M-E-R-I-C-A Cub Scouts(or Boy Scouts), Cub Scouts USA!	Bull Cheer:	Make bull horns with fingers while shouting "El Toro, El Toro !"
Apollo:	Countdown, 10 - 1 !! BLASTOFF! then with your hand gain orbit and even out. Then say, "BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP."	Bull Fighter:	Hold down cape and move to in appropriate motion while shouting "OLE!"
Archery:	Mimic shooting an arrow, then call out, "Bull's Eye!"	Call the Hogs:	SOOOOOOOO EEEEEEEEE, SOOOOOOOO, EEEEEEEEE!!!!!! PIG, PIG, PIG PIG!!!
Artillery:	Begin slowly with the flats of your palms and increase in speed: then slow down until finally the last time the hands are not brought together.	Can of Applause:	Cheer and applaud as cover is removed from can and become quiet as lid is replaced.
Avon Lady:	Point a forefinger and shout, "Ding, Dong!"	2000lb Canary:	Put hands on opposite shoulders, while opening and closing elbows, say, "Here, kitty, kitty."
Barber Shop:	Make a razor sharp motion on the palm of your left hand with your right hand, turning your right over with each stroke. Don't forget the barber's flourishes.	Cantaloupe:	A variation of the "Watermelon". Cup your hands for the cantaloupe and shorten time and noise for spitting out the seeds. Variation: Hold a piece of cantaloupe in one hand, take a fast bite, turn head and spit out seeds.
Barker's Yell:	Showtime, Showtime!	Carpenter:	Pretend to be holding a hammer in one hand and a nail in the other. Start pounding the nail with the hammer while saying, "Bang, Bang, Ouch".
Beaver:	Cut a tree by tapping front teeth together, slap your tail by slapping a palm against your thigh, then yell, "TIMBER!"	Cat's Meow:	You're the cats MeeeeOOOOW!!! (to person receiving applause)
Bear:	Growl like a bear four times, turning halfway around each time.	Caught Fish:	Hold out left hand, palm up, and make flopping, gasping motions with the right hand on the palm of the left hand.
Bee:	Put arms straight out and pretend to fly, and say "Buzz-z-z-z, Buzz-z-z-z."	Centipede Yell:	Group stands and yells: Ninety-nine THUMP!! Ninety-nine THUMP!! Ninety-nine THUMP!! This wooden leg is murder!!! Variation: MY FEET ARE KILLING ME!!! Variation 2: My shoe bill is outrageous!!!
Ben Franklin:	Hold both hands out in front of you as if flying a kite. Jerk back suddenly while saying, "Zap, Zap, Zap."(Lightning)	Cheerio Cheer:	Cheerio-Cheerio-Cheerio.
Bicycle Cheer:	Pump, Pump, Pump.	Cheery:	Pick a cheery, roll in your mouth, then spit the pit out with a loud "P-TUU."
Big Hand:	Leader says, "let's give them a big hand" everybody in the audience holds up one of their hands with the palm up.	Chinese:	How! How! How! Phooey, Phooey, Phooey.
Big Sneeze:	Cup hands in front of nose and sneeze in hands. Having nowhere to put it, wipe your hands in your hair.	Chinese	Bow: Stand, fold your arms, bow from the waist while saying, "Ah Phooey."
Big Thumb:	Hold out a hand at arms length, make a fist with the thumb up. Variation: Add, "GREAT JOB!!"	Christmas Bells:	Pretend to hold a bell rope, then get the left side of the audience to say "DING" on the downstroke and the other side of the audience to say "DONG" on the upstroke. Repeat three times.
Black Powder:	Pretend to have black powder in your hand. Pour powder down the barrel. Stamp it down, raise the gun and fire saying, "Click, BANG!"	Clam:	Fold hands together, interlocking fingers. Make noise by pressing palms together.
Bobcat:	Stand and give a loud "Meow" three times.		
Bow and Arrow:	Make motion as if shooting an arrow and say, "Zing, Zing, Zing." Pretend to release an arrow with each zing. Variation: Slowly draw arrow from quiver on your back. Place arrow against string of bow, pull back, release and say "pffft."		
Boy/Cub Scout:	Rip, Rap, Rap! Rip, Rap, Ree! Loyal Happy Boy/Cub Scouts are We!		
Boy Scout/Cubby:	"What's the best patrol/den?" All the patrols/dens yell back the Boy/Cubby winner's patrol name/den name.		

Class A:	Clap rapidly in the following rhythm: 1-2-3-4, 1-2, 1-2, 1-2-3-4, 1-2, 1-2, 1-2-3-4...(pause)..One big clap.	Desert Rat:	Clutch throat and say: "HOW, HOW, HOW, WATER, WATER, GLUG, GLUG, GLUG." Wipe your mouth and sigh "AHHHHhhhhhh, I sure feel and look better.!!!"
Class B:	Just like the Class A except that on the last clap, you come back with your hands and miss the one big clap.	Dip Stick:	Pretend to get under the hood of your car, find the dip stick, pull it out, and say, "OH, NO, YOU'RE A QUART LOW!!!" Variation: Add to the above "You could sure use an oil change and pretend to put it back, close the hood with a SLAM!!!"
Class C:	Just like the class B except that after missing the clap, you come back with your hands and make one big clap.	Doubtful:	How come? (Build up on the HOW COME? Build up on the HOW to a big volume and then cut it off with a soft "COME?")
Columbus:	Put hands up like you're holding a telescope and shout "Land Ho".	Dreamer:	Pretend to snore and wake up. Stretch and say "WOW, that was a great dream !!!"
Coconut:	Pretend to shinny up a coconut tree,(Place arms out front as if hugging tree, move one hand and arm up a time and then the other), pretend to pick the coconut, let it fall to the ground(whistle as if a bomb was falling), hits the ground with a bang!! Shinny down (reverse your climbing motion), pretend to hit the coconut to open it, then say: THIS SURE IS A NUTTY APPLAUSE!!!	Drum:	On legs make a rat-a-tat sound 3 or 4 times, then hit the stomach two times and say "Boom, Boom".
Constitution:	We the people, APPROVE!	Elephant:	Let arm act as a trunk, wave it brokenly in front of your face. Raise your forearm up and down and say, "Peanuts, peanuts anyone?"
Coo Coo:	Everyone nod their heads up and down and say: "COO-COO" as many times as you tell them, as if you were striking the hour.	Eskimo:	Brrrrr-rrr, Brrrrr-rrr.
Cookie Clap:	Everyone takes a big bowl in their arms. In bowl, dump ingredients to make cookies, such as: flour, sugar, salt, chocolate chips and dill pickles (have the boys tell out the ingredients and you'll get some odd cookies). After the ingredients are in the bowl, you take a big spoon and with stirring motion yell "Crummy, Crummy, Crummy".	Exhausted:	How TIRED? (Build up a loud HOW, with a soft TIRED and a stretch.)
Cork:	Hold out one hand as though holding the neck of a bottle. Put a cork in the bottle, then hit it in with the palm of the other hand.	Farewell:	Hold one hand above the eyes as though looking into the distance while slowly waving the other hand.
Cow:	Pretend to milk cow saying: "Squirt, squirt, squirt, moo." MOOOOO!!! MOOOOO!!! MOOOOO!!!	Ferris Wheel:	Move right arm in a large circle, on the upswing say:"OHHHHH!" On the downswing say: "AHHHHH!" Variation: Insert the following between the ooh and aah above: when you are at the top, hold arm in place and rock back and forth and hold other hand over the eyes and say: "GEE, YOU CAN SURE SEE A LOT FROM UP HERE!!!
Crab:	Have the group stand: Have them pretend to be on a boat, by swaying back and forth, and from side to side, have them grab hold of a rope as if they are hauling in their trap, have them grab the trap box and say: "THIS IS THE BIGGEST KING CRAB I HAVE EVER SEEN!!!"	Firecracker:	Strike a match on the leg, light the firecracker, make noise like fuse "sssss", then yell loudly "BANG!!!"
Coyote:	Have the everyone stand, cup their hands around their mouth and say: "YIP, YIP, YIPEEEEE!!!!!" VARIATION: Add: "ARC, ARC, AROOOOOOOOO!! GEE, It's lonely out here."	Fire Engine:	Divide the group into four sections: (1) Rings the bell fast, DING; (2) Honks the horn, HONK, HONK, HONK; (3) Sounds the siren, Rrrr, Rrrr, Rrrr; (4) Clangs the clanger, CLANG, CLANG, CLANG. Have all four groups do their parts together.
Deep Sea Diver:	Pretend to put on your diving suit, adjust your helmet, pretend to close face door, and screw the locks in place. Then pretend to jump into the water by jumping one step ahead, pretend to be sinking to the ocean floor, mumbling, "BLUG, BLUG, BLUG!!!"	Fireman:	Water, Water, Water! More, More, More !
Desert Yell:	"Yucca, Yucca, Yucca !!"	Fish:	Pretend to a fish by it's tail with one hand with one hand and plug your nose with the other and say:"PEEE-U-EEEEEE!!!!"
		Variation 2:	Suck in your cheeks, form an "O" with your mouth, move it as if you were a fish, without making a sound!!!
		Variation 3:	Hold your nose and say: "SMELLY, SMELLY, SMELLY!!!"

Fisherman:	Pretend to reel out some line, let it drift, yank your pretend pole back and start to reel in the fish. Struggle with it for a short time and say: "I'VE GOT IT!!! I'VE GOT IT!!!"	Grand Sneeze:	"A-h-h-h Chooooo! Three times, each time getting louder.
Flat Tire:	Bend down, attach pump to tire, lift and push on pump three times, then say, "BOOM!" and jump back in surprise.	Grape:	Hold one hand out as if holding a bunch of grapes, with the other hand pick a grape, chew it and spit out the pit.
Flea Flip:	Flick your middle fingernail with your thumbnail.	George Washington:	That was great. I cannot tell a lie.
Flintstone:	Shake hands over the head and say, "Yabba-dabba-doo".	Grand:	Everyone is sitting down in his or her chair. All stomp their feet three times loudly, then slap leg three times, then clap hands 3 times. Then stand up all together and shout "Ra, Ra, Ra!"
Flower:	Like a flower blooming, raise part way in your chair, look around and thumb jump up yelling, "Sproooooong!"	Grape Juice:	Every one stomps around as if stomping grapes, then reach down with one hand dipping with a glass and drinking it, saying, "AAAAAhhhhh."
Flute:	Pretend to be playing the flute and give two big toots.	Great Job:	Have one half of the audience say, "Great" and the other half say, "Going." Alternate each side.
Foil Dinner:	"RAW, RAW, RAW !!"	Guillotine:	Pretend to wind a crank pulling the blade up, tie it off, take an imaginary axe and cut the rope. Knife your hand down like a blade, saying "Slooosh". Then roll one over the other while saying "Thud, flop, flop, flop." Variation: Insert persons name after getting applause on last flop and say: "Haven't you got those heads of lettuce chopped yet.
Fonz:	Make a fist thumbs pointing up with each hand in front of you and say "Aaaaayyyy."	Guppy:	Suck in both sides of your mouth and make a kissing noise three times.
Frozen Scout:	Wrap your hands around yourself and say "Brrrrrrr".	Half a Hand:	Hold up one hand with the palm open, with the other hand, cover the open hand so only half shows. Variation: Add a phrase such as you are handy to have around.
Fruit Salad:	Eat a large piece of pretend watermelon, spit out the seeds, pretend to have a piece of cantaloupe, spit out the seeds, then have a cherry, place a finger in your cheek and give one small pop, as if spitting out the pit of the cherry.	Half a How:	HUH !!!
Gee:	Cup your hand around the mouth and yell: "GEE, YOU DID A GREAT JOB, KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!!!!" Variation: Insert the persons name after gee.	Helper:	Group stands and cheers, "Great job! Great JOB! GREAT JOB!" Getting louder each time.
Variation 2:	Insert the persons name as in variation one but also substitute a different phrase honoring the person.	Hamburger:	Make a hamburger patty by clapping hands turning left hand on top, then left hand on the bottom.
Genius	Look surprised and say, "Boy look what I discovered" or "Wow, look what I made."	Hangman:	Put your hand behind your neck like you are holding a hangman's noose, then roll eyes and stick out your tongue.
Ghost:	Wave hands like a ghost and say: "WHOOOO, WHOO, WHOOOOOOO!!!"	Handkerchief:	Tell the group that they are supposed to applaud as long as the handkerchief you are about to throw in the air, when it hits the floor to stop applauding. Variation: Catch the handkerchief instead of letting it drop. Vary the applauding by using short throws, long throws, throwing to someone in the audience etc.
Variation:	Wail, "BOO! BOO! BOO!" three times and then yell: "YAH!!!"	Hay DD Straw:	Divide the group into two sections, tell one group that when you point to them they are to yell, "HAY". Tell the other section they are to yell, "STRAW" !!! Vary the speed in which you point to the different groups. Variation: When the leader yells hay or straw, the group responds with the opposite word.
Giant Beehive:	Tell the group to buzz like a bee. When your hand is raised, the volume should increase. When you lower your hand the volume should decrease. Practice this at various levels.		
Go Cart:	Stand up with legs bent at right angles, put hands in front of you as if steering and say, "BAAARRROOOOOMMM!" Variation: Add, "Look at me go! BARRRROOOMM!!"		
Golf:	Shout "FORE" and pretend to hit the ball, place hand over above eyes to follow where the ball went. Variation: Add: Duck and cover your eyes saying: "OH NO! I HIT SOMEONE!!!"		
Gondolier:	Make a motion as if polling a boat, singing out "O, SOLE MIO"		
Good Turn:	Stand up and turn around.		
Grand How:	HOW! HOW! HOO-O-OO-OOW!		

Heart and Sole:	Slap heart and sole of shoe.	Milk Shake:	Shake contents in a shaker bottle, slurp the drink.
Home Run:	Simulate swinging a bat, then shade your eyes with your hands and yell, "Thar she goes."	Model "T":	Pretend to honk your horn and say "Ooooga, Ooooga, Ooooga".
Hot Dog:	Get your hot dog and put it in a bun. Pick up the mustard bottle and squeeze some mustard on the hot dog, then take a big bite and say, "Yummmmm!"	Moose:	Place open hands by ears to form antlers and call "OOOOO-AAA-OOOO."
How:	Raise arm to fullest extent and yell: "HOW!"	Mosquito:	With hand, slap yourself on the neck, arms, legs, while saying "Oooo, Aaaah." This can also be done by taking one finger and moving it around in the air as a mosquito flying (making a buzzing sound at the same time), letting it land on your arm, slapping at it, and then shaking off the dead mosquito.
Howdy:	HOOOOW DDD DEEEE!!!	Mother:	Mother, Mother, She's the one. If Mother can't do it, it can't be done.
Howdy Pardner:	HOOOOW DDD DEEE PARRRDNER!!!!	Motorboat:	Flutter your hand in front of you while your tongue flutters.
Indiana Jones:	Swing hand and arm back and then forward simulating the snapping of a whip. Snakes, it would have to be snakes.	Motorcycle:	Lift up the left foot and slam it down starting the engine with your hands pretending to hold handlebars and saying "V-V-r-a-a-a-m-m-m-m."
Indian:	Stomp feet three times, beat chest three times, 5 Indian yells with hand over mouth.	Mountain Climbers:	Pretend climbing on mountain. A rock slips off. Put your hand over your eyes, look down and yell - Look OUT BELOW !
Invention:	I've made it, I've made it, I don't know what it is, but I've made it.	Mount Rushmore:	WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, LINCOLN, ROOSEVELT !
Javelin:	Hold hand as if close over a javelin, raise arm above shoulder and pretend to throw the javelin forward, wait a couple of seconds and say "Thud".	Nail Pounding:	Start the nail, drive it in and hit the thumb yelling, "OOO-UUU-CCC-HHH!"
Jaws(Shark):	Chomp, Chomp, Chomp.	A Nickel's Worth:	Flip your thumb as though flipping a coin, then catch it and slap it on the back of your hand.
Jet Clap:	Swish your hand across the front of you like a jet and clap your hands twice, real fast to simulate the sonic boom.	Oil Well:	"CRUDE, CRUDE, CRUDE."
Jolly Green Giant:	HO, HO, HO!	Olympics:	Join hands, raise them over head and shout, "Go for the Gold!"
Knight:	Kneel and place your right hand on your left shoulder, then on your right shoulder, while saying -- I dub thee Sir Knight.	Once Over:	Circle hands, at bottom of circle clap palm of one hand and back of the other hand together.
Liberty Bell:	Ding, Ding, Ding, Dong! Let freedom ring!	One How:	Yell the word "HOW" loudly. Can be built up to more hows as needed.
Lightning:	With one hand draw a ziz-zag in the air in front of you saying, "ZAP,ZAP,ZAP."	PTA Clap:	Just plain old clapping for those who lack any imagination.
Lights in the Sky:	Look up in the star to find the stars, then say, "Twinkle, Twinkle, Twinkle".	Pack/Troop:	Everyone yell together, "Clap your hands," then clap hands together two times. Then yell "Stomp your feet," then stomp feet three times on the floor. Then say, "PACK(TROOP) _____ can't be beat."
Livewire:	Grab onto a live electrical wire and shake the whole body.	Pack/Troop Cheer:	Razzle, dazzle, never frazzle, not a thread but wool. All together, all together, that's the way we pull.
Locomotive:	Begin on the he heels of your hands, slowly and together. Gradually increase speed, working towards the finger tips and finally over the ends of the fingers. The last part is raise your hand over your eyes as a gesture of looking in the distance.	Pancake:	Pretend to be holding a frying pan and a spatula in your hands. Pretend to put the spatula under the pancake and flip the pancake into the air. Look into the air as though watching the pancake flip in the air. Catch the pancake with the spatula, and flip it on your hand making a loud "Clap."
Lumberjack:	Pretend to be chopping a tree then shout "Chop, Chop, Chop, TIMMMMBERRRR!"	Paper Bag:	Make motions to simulate opening a paper bag., forming neck, blowing it up and pop it, saying "POP" loudly.
Mad Doctor:	Scalpel, sponge, sponge, sponge, oops.		
Mad Scientist:	Pretend to hold a test tube in one hand. Pour something into it; then something else, then shout "Boooommm!"		
Marilyn Monroe:	(Sway hips) "HIP, hip, hooray", "Hip, hip, hooray."		
Match:	Pretend to strike a match on the seat of your pants, it lights on the second try. Look at it burn, shake your hand and yell "YEEEEEEEEEEEEEE- OOOOOOOOO _____ OOW!"		
Mexican Hat Dance:	Put hands on feet and stamp feet while turning around in a circle.		

Party:	Throw hands in the air and say, "Confetti, Confetti, Confetti."	Rudolph:	Put thumbs to your head with fingers up, forming antlers. Wrinkle your nose, saying. Blink, Blink, Blink."
Pat on the Back:	Everyone pat the back of the left shoulder with their right hand.	Salt and Pepper:	Hold both fists out in front of you and raise up the thumbs. Gradually increasing the number of fingers hitting together. Decrease the number of fingers as the storm passes.
Personal:	Stomp feet three times and shout personal name.	Santa Claus:	Reach out and hold stomach saying loudly, "HO, HO, HO" three times. Variation: Add: "MERRY CHRISTMAS!"
Piñata:	Pretend to hit piñata, say "Swoosh" (Miss), "Swoosh" (miss), "Swoosh" (hit) "HOORARY."	Satellite:	Put your right hand over your head, making a circular motion with the right hand, opening and closing the right fist, while saying "Gleep, Gleep, Gleep". Variation: Begin with a countdown from 10, at zero, yell, "BLASTOFF! stretch arm over head saying "Gleep, Gleep, Gleep" and turn around three times.
Pinky:	Clap little fingers together.	Saw:	Pretend to get a piece of lumber, measure it, pretend to draw a line, place pencil behind the ear, pick up your pretend saw and begin to saw holding your lumber with one hand and sawing with the other, while making your best sawing impression.
Pirate:	"Yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of Sprite. Variation: Avast Ye land lubbers! Walk that plank! Glub, Glub, Glub.	Seal of Approval:	Put your thumbs in your armpits, then move arms up and down like a seal moving its flippers and say "Arf, Arf, Arf" several times. Variation: Add: Pretend you are balancing a ball on the end of your nose.
Variation 2:	"Hoist the Jolley Roger! We're off to find the treasure! Yo Ho Ho !!	Seal:	Extend arms, cross hands at the wrist and flap hands several times.
Pole Vault:	Stand two fingers of one hand on the other arm like legs. Have them run down the arm to the wrist and then leap into the air, as the hand comes down, CLAP!	Siesta Cheer:	Remain seated and pull an imaginary sombrero over face while snoring loudly.
Pony:	Clap your hands together, then slap your leg with each hand to simulate a pony trot.	Silent Yell:	Raise both fists to level with hand and shout without any sound while shaking both fists. Or else have everyone stand in unison and open their mouths and scream without making any sound.
Pony Express:	Have everyone gallop in place and shout, "YIPPEEEEEEEEEEEEE".	Silent Smoke:	Make a fist with one hand, point the index finger, hold it close to the chest, then with a circular motion, begin to slowly raise your arm, keeping the finger extended until it is high over your head.
Popeye:	1st group yells: "Where's my spinach! Where's my spinach! 2nd group yells: "Toot, toot! You're Popeye the sailor man! Here's your spinach! 1st group: "well, blow me down, I love my spinach! Toot, toot!	Six Shooter:	Point finger in the air and say "BANG" six times, then blow smoke from the end of the gun.
President:	Salute and say: "Hail to the Chief."	Skateboard:	Stand up and move top part of body from one side to the other as if trying to keep balance and say, "Zooooommm."
Pump:	Have everyone get out their bucket, hang it on the end of their pump, back up a step or two, then pretend to take hold of the pump handle and start to pump. Do this for about ten pumps and say: "The bucket is full."	Sky Rocket:	Make a motion of striking a match on your pants, lean over to light your rocket. Make a "SH, SH, SH" sound, point from the floor to the sky as if you were following it in flight with your finger. CLAP hands and say "BOOM" spread arms wide and say "AH ___ AH ___ AH".
Race Car:	Say "Varoooom" five times starting quietly and increasing in loudness each time while shifting gears with right hand.	Sleigh:	Say "Ding-a-ling" three times.
Rainstorm:	To simulate rain, have everyone pat one finger of the left hand and one finger of the right hand. Gradually increase the intensity of the storm by increasing the fingers hitting together. Decrease the number of fingers as the storm passes.		
Real Big Hand:	Make a fist with the thumb extended, put thumb to lips and pretend to blow, open hand and extend fingers gradually with each puff. Hold up hand when fully extended.		
Relay:	First person in row claps next person's hand and so on down to the end of the row.		
Reverse Applause:	Move hands away from each other.		
Road Runner:	Beep-Beep-Zoom."		
Robot:	Walk stiff legged with arms in place saying in a monotone voice, "DOES NOT COMPUTE, DOES NOT COMPUTE!"		
Rooster:	Placing your thumbs in your armpits, wave the arms up and down while crowing.		
Round of Applause:	While clapping hands, move them around in a circle in front of you.		

Stamp of Approval:	Pound the palm of your left hand rapidly with your right fist. For another version, throw a handkerchief or cap in the air, have the boys stamp their feet until the cap hits the floor.	Walk:	Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.
Steamboat:	Use both hands to make large rotary motion as if they were paddle wheels. At the same time say "Chug-achug-chug". Then reach up with the right hand and pull down saying "Toot, Toot".	Watermelon:	Hold a piece of watermelon in both hands, make the motions of taking several bites, turn head and spit out the seeds.
Super scout:	Faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive, able to leap tall buildings in a single bound. It's Superscout!	Webelos:	Webelos are great, they can't be beat! So let's give a yell, Webelos are swell!
Swimmer's Belly:	Put both hands out in front of you and slap your hands together once. Look both ways and say, "Where's the water, where's the water."	Weightlifter:	Attempt to lift bar-bell and say "AAAaagh!" as you get the weight up above the head, then drop it to the floor saying, "THUD!"
Swine Yell:	Suueeee, Pig! Pig! Pig!	When I Do:	The orders are "When I bring my hands together, you do. When I do not, you must not." Then go through several false motions to see if you can catch the group napping.
Sword:	Pretend to have a sword in your hand. Swing it across the body three times saying, "Swish, Swish, Swish."	Western How:	Stamp feet three times, slap knees three times, whip hand around head three times, and yell "YIPPI-I-A."
Texas How:	How! How! Howdy pardner!	Whip:	Pretend to holding a whip and make the motion of snapping it in the air while saying "YWAH, YWAH, YWAH".
Three Strikes:	Turn head to the side sharply while saying, "Strike!" Do these three times and end with, "You're out!"	Witch:	Say in witch voice: "Heee, Heee, Heee."
Tiger: Shout,	"Grrreat! Thrust fist upward Tony Tiger style.	Wolf:	Wolf, wolf, wolf, then give wolf howl.
Tightrope Walker:	Have your arms out as if balancing on a tightrope. Lean to one side and say "Aaaiiii" as you simulate falling.	Yodelers:	Cup hands around mouth saying, "Yodel, ley, lee, who."
Tonto:	Leader says "Where does Tonto take his trash?" The audience yells in reply, "To de dump, to de dump, to de dump dump dump," to the rhythm of a running horse in a sing-song manner while clapping hands on thighs. (Like Lone Ranger)		
Tortilla:	Slap both hands together, alternating one hand and the other from top to bottom. On every fourth clap, shout, "OLE!"		
Toucan:	Hold hands in front of mouth, simulating a bird opening its beak, several times while saying "TOUCAN, TOUCAN, TOUCAN! A CUB(SCOUT) CAN TOO!!!"		
Train:	Divide audience into groups to make different train sounds, getter faster and faster until a bell rings.		
Trumpet:	da-da-da-da-dada-da-da-CHARGE!		
Turkey:	Say "Gobble, gobble", then rub stomach saying "Yum, yum".		
Turtle:	Fold arms in front of face with face hidden.		
Two-Handed Saw:	Everyone pairs off into two's. Each pair sticks their hands out with their thumbs up. Alternately grab each other's thumbs until all four hands are each holding a thumb. Move arms and hands back and forth as if sawing.		
Umpire:	Stee-rike!		
Viking:	Attack! Attack! Attack! Retreat! Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!		