

**PACK 283**

**CAMPFIRE**

**SONG BOOK**

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## “Mom Wash my Underwear”

(To the Tune of God Bless America)

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair,  
We can find them and move them, from the heap by the side of the chair,  
to the washer, to the clothes line, to my backpack, to my rear,  
Mom wash my underwear, my only pair.  
Mom wash my underwear, my only pair

## “Boom - Chicka - Boom”

(Repeat After Me Song)

I said a Boom - chicka - Boom (All Repeat)  
I said a Boom - chicka - Boom (All Repeat)  
I said a Boom - chicka wocka - chicka wocka - chicka wocka boom (All Repeat)  
All right (All Repeat)  
O.K (All Repeat)  
Now slow (All Repeat) (go really slow)  
Now fast (All Repeat) (go really fast)  
Now high (All Repeat) (high voice)  
Now deep (All Repeat) (deep voice)  
Now soft (All Repeat) (really soft)  
Now LOUD! (All Repeat) (Really loud)  
Now Tongues out (All Repeat) (Stick your tongue out)  
Finish with - All right (All Repeat); O.K. (All Repeat); We're done (All Repeat)

## The Grand Old Duke of York” (Tune: "A Hunting We Will Go")

**Note:** First time through, Just sing the song, to be sure all know it, then when the word up is sung, everyone stands up, and when the word down is sung, everyone sits down. Go through the song several times, getting faster each time.

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.

## “Grand Ole Captain Kirk” (To the Tune “The Grand Ole Duke of York)

The Grand ole Captain Kirk He had ten thousand men He beamed them UP to the enterprise and he beamed them DOWN again When your Up your UP and when DOWN your DOWN and when your only Halfway UP you're NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!

**Action** - Stand, on UP; Sit, on DOWN; and Shrug your shoulders and put your hands up, on NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

## **“The Happy Wanderer”**

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

### **(Chorus)**

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

I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun,  
So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song!" (Sing Chorus)

I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me,  
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet, from ev'ry green wood tree. (Sing Chorus)

High overhead, the skylarks wing, they never rest at home  
But just like me, they love to sing, as o'er the world we roam. (Sing 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! (Sing Chorus)

## **“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.

Note: Touch each part of the body as you sing it. Second time leave out word "head", just touch it, and continue on singing and touching each called out part of the body. Continue in the same manner, dropping the singing and only touching each next part of the body. Last verse will be all actions, no words. Makes it more fun if you try to speed up as you go.

## **“John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt”**

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,  
His name is my name too.  
Whenever we go out,  
The people always shout,  
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt.  
Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah

<p align="center"><b>“The Scout Who Never Returned”</b> (Repeat After Me Song)</p>	<p align="center"><b>“That Scouting Spirit”</b></p>
<p>Let me tell you of a story of a Scout named Curt On that fateful, tragic day; Put his Scout knife in his pocket; Kissed his dog and family; Went to hike in the woods far away.</p> <p>Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned. And his fate is still unlearned: He may roam forever in the woods and mountains, He’s the Scout who never returned.</p> <p>Now you Cub Scouts from Wayzata, Don't you think it's a scandal How ole Curt got lost that day? Take the right equipment; TAKE ALONG A BUDDY, When you hike in the hills far away.</p> <p>Or you may never return, No, you may never return. And your fate may be unlearned: (just like Egbert) You may roam forever in the woods and mountains, Like the Scout who never returned.</p>	<p>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.</p> <p>I've got that Scouting Spirit, Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart, I've got that Scouting Spirit, Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart, to stay.</p> <p>I've got that Scouting Spirit, Down in my feet, Down in my feet, Down in my feet, I've got that Scouting Spirit, Down in my feet , Down in my feet to stay.</p> <p>I've got that Scouting Spirit, All over me, all over me, All over me, I've got that Scouting Spirit, All over me, All over me, to stay.</p> <p>I've got that Scouting Spirit, Up in my head, Deep in my heart, Down in my feet, I've got that Scouting Spirit, All over me, All over me, to stay.</p>
<p><b>Chim Chim Cheree</b> <b>Doxology</b>(sung to the Mary Poppins tune "Chim Chim Cheree")</p> <p>Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here below. Praise Him above ye heavenly host, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.</p> <p>Amen, amen, amen, amen! Amen, amen, amen, amen!</p>	
<p align="center"><b>“We Are the Cub Scouts”</b> (Repeat After Me Song)</p>	<p align="center"><b>“Baby Bumble Bee”</b></p>

## “The Scout Who Never Returned”

(Repeat After Me Song)

Everywhere we go! (all repeat)  
People want to know! (all repeat)  
Who we are! (all repeat)  
So we tell them! (all repeat)  
We are the **Tiger** Scouts! (all repeat)  
The Mighty, Mighty Tiger Scouts! (all repeat)  
You can't beat us! (all repeat)  
You wan't to be us! (all repeat)  
Boom Chuck-a-Lucka, Boom-Chuck-a-Lucka-  
Boom Chuck-a-Lucka; Boom.

Repeat Verse and Chorus for:

Wolf Scouts

Bear Scouts

Webelos

Leaders

Parents

### Penguin song

Chorus:

Have you ever seen  
A penguin come to tea?  
When you look at me  
A penguin you will see!

**PENGUINS ATTENTION! PENGUINS BEGIN!**

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

Right Flipper (Flap right arm)

Left Flipper (Flap left arm)

Right Foot (Kick right foot)

Left Foot (Kick left foot)

Bob your head (bob your head...)

Turn in a circle (turn in a circle)

Shake your tale feathers (shake your butt)

Stick out your tongue (stick out your tongue and sing song)

At the end... it's **PENGUINS ATTENTION!**  
**PENGUINS DISMISSED!**

## “That Scouting Spirit”

I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee  
Ooh eee it stung me!

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee  
Ooh ee it's all over me!

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee  
Ooh eee needs salt!

I'm bringing home my baby dinosaur  
Won't my mommy hide behind the door  
I'm bringing home my baby dinosaur  
Ooh eee it stepped on me!

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee  
Ooh eee I feel sick!

I'm (throwing up noise) my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm (throwing up noise) my baby bumble bee  
Ooh eee what a mess!

I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee  
Ooh eee my mommy loves me!

Actions:

Bringing home the bumble bee: cup hands as if carrying an insect

Squishing up the bumble bee: use hands to squish!  
Licking up the bumble bee: lick hands one after the other

Bringing home the dinosaur: hands over shoulder as if leading something really big on a leash!

## “Noah’s Ark”

God told Noah there's gonna be a floody, floody (Repeat)  
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy  
Children of the Lord

### **Chorus**

So, Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory (Repeat 3x)  
Children of the Lord

So Noah, he built Him, he built Him, an arky, arky (Repeat)  
Built it out of gopher barky, barky  
Children of the Lord (Sing Chorus)

The animals, they came in, they came in by twosie, twosies (Repeat)  
Elephants and kangaroosie, roosies  
Children of the Lord (Sing Chorus)

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies (repeat)  
Almost drove those animals crazies, crazies,  
Children of the Lord (Sing Chorus)

Then Noah he sent out, he sent out a dovey dovey (repeat)  
Dovey said "There's clear skies abovey-bovey"  
Children of the Lord (Sing Chorus)

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy (Repeat)  
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy  
Children of the Lord (Sing Chorus)

The animals they came off, they came off in three-sies three-sies (Repeat)  
Grizzly bears and chimpanzee-sies zee-sies  
Children of the Lord (Sing Chorus)

That is the end of, the end of my story, story (Repeat)  
Everything is hunky dory, dory  
Children of the Lord (Sing Chorus)

## “Clementine”

“Clementine”	“Bug Juice”
<p>In a cavern, in a canyon Excavating for a mine Lived a miner - 49er And his daughter Clementine</p> <p>(Chorus) Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry Clementine</p> <p>Light she was and like a fairy And her shoes were number nine Herring boxes with out topses Were sandals for Clementine (Sing Chorus)</p> <p>Drove she ducklings to the water Every morning just at nine Hit her foot upon a splinter Fell into the foaming brine (Sing Chorus)</p> <p>Ruby lips above the water Blowing bubbles nice and fine But alas I was no swimmer Couldn't save my Clementine (Sing Chorus)</p> <p>All You Boy Scouts take a lesson From this woeful tail of mine Artificial respiration Would've saved my Clementine (Sing Chorus)</p> <p>How I missed her how I missed her How I missed my Clementine Till I kissed her little sister And forgot my Clementine</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">(To the Tune of “On Top of Old Smokey”)</p> <p>At camp with the Cub Scouts ☐They gave us a drink ☐We thought it was kool-aid ☐Because it was pink ☐But the thing that they gave us ☐Would gross out a moose ☐For that great tasting pink drink ☐Was really bug juice. ☐It looked fresh and fruity ☐Like great tasting kool-aid ☐But the bugs that were in it ☐Were murdered with raid. ☐We drank it by gallons ☐We drank it by tons ☐and then the next morning ☐We all had the runs, ☐So next time you drink bug juice ☐and a fly drives you mad ☐He's just getting even ☐Because you swallowed his dad.</p>



# **“The Cub Scouts Sleep Tonight”**

(To the tune of "The Lion Sleeps Tonight")

Uh weema way, uh weema way, Uh weema way, uh weema way  
Uh weema way, uh weema way, Uh weema way, uh weema way  
Uh weema way, uh weema way, Uh weema way, uh weema way  
Uh weema way, uh weema way, Uh weema way, uh weema way

In the campground, the peaceful campground, the Cub Scouts sleep tonight (Repeat)

## **(Chorus)**

Oh, Weeeeeeeeeeeeee, Uh wee, mam, mam, away,  
Oh, Oh, Oh, Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeee, Uh wee, mam, mam, away,

In the campground, the noisy campground, the Tigers Roar tonight (Repeat) (Sing Chorus)  
In the campground, the smelly campground, the Bears' socks are ripe (Repeat) (Sing Chorus)  
In the campground, the peaceful campground, the Webelos whine tonight (Repeat) (Sing Chorus)  
By the campfire, the warm campfire Cubs eat smores tonight (Repeat) (Sing Chorus)  
In the campground, the peaceful campground, the Leaders snore tonight (Repeat)

[Challenge the Cubs and Adults to create additional, funny verses... have fun with this!]

# **“The Gypsy Rover”**

The Gypsy Rover came over the hills; and down through the valley so shady; He whistled and he sang 'till the green woods rang; and he won the heart of a lady

## **(Chorus)**

Ah De Do, Ah De Do, Dah Day; Ah De Do, Ah De Day De; He whistled And he sang 'till the Green woods rang; and he won the heart of a lady

She left her father's castle gate; she left her own fond lover; she left her servants and her estate; to follow the Gypsy Rover; (Sing Chorus)

Her father saddled his fastest steed; and searched these valleys all over; searching for his daughter at great speed; and her whistling Gypsy Rover; (Sing Chorus)

At last they came to the castle gates; on the banks of the River Gladey; and there was music; and there was wine; for the Gypsy and his lady (Sing Chorus)

"He is no Gypsy my father, 'she cried;' but Lord of these lands all over; and I will stay 'till my dying day; with my whistling Gypsy Rover!' (Sing Chorus)

## **“Early in the Morning”**

**(Repeat after Me Song)**

Early in the morning (all repeat back)  
while I was fast asleep ((all repeat back)  
I heard a little birdie (all repeat back)  
goin’ tweet tweet tweet (all repeat back)  
and this little birdie (all repeat back)  
It had a funny name (all repeat back)  
It's (all repeat back)  
Called (all repeat back)  
Wally, Wally, (all repeat back)  
Willy Wally, (all repeat back)  
Whack-a-doodle Wren (all repeat back)

Early in the morning (all repeat back)  
while I was fast asleep ((all repeat back)  
I heard a Cub Scout (all repeat back)  
Shuffling his feet (all repeat back)  
and this Cub Scout (all repeat back)  
He had a funny name (all repeat back)  
He's (all repeat back)  
Called (all repeat back)  
Wally, Wally, (all repeat back)  
Willy Wally, (all repeat back)  
Whack-a-doodle Warren (all repeat back)

Early in the morning (all repeat back)  
while I was fast asleep ((all repeat back)  
I heard a herd of Buffalo (all repeat back)  
Stampeding toward my house (all repeat back)  
and this herd of Buffalo (all repeat back)  
they had a funny name (all repeat back)  
They’re (repeat)  
Called (repeat)  
Wally, Wally,  
Willy Wally,  
Whack-a-doodle Bison

Early in the morning (all repeat back)  
while I was fast asleep ((all repeat back)  
I smelled a funny odor (all repeat back)  
Coming from my feet (all repeat back)  
and this stinky smell (all repeat back)  
it had a funny name (all repeat back)  
It’s (repeat)  
Called (repeat)  
Wally, Wally,  
Willy Wally,  
Whack-a-doodle BO

[Challenge the Cubs and Adults to create additional, funny verses... have fun with this!]

## **“Puff the Mighty Maggot”**

(Chorus)

Puff, the mighty maggot lives in my trash  
and frolics in banana peels and in the fireplace ash!  
Puff, the mighty maggot lives in my trash  
and dines on month-old kitty litter and mildewed corn beef hash!

Little Teddy Tapeworm loved that maggot Puff.  
He brought him dead dogs two weeks old, and scabs still moist with  
puss.  
Together they would travel to the city morgue to eat.  
Puff would get the bones and hair and Teddy would get the meat! (Chorus)

Maggots live a long time, but tapeworms aren't too tough.  
Teddy could eat the bones and hair, but he choked on the scabs with  
puss.

Puff was broken-hearted, losing Teddy really hurt,  
But not as much as hunger did, so he ate him for dessert! (Chorus)

**“Bill Grogan’s Goat”**  
(Repeat after Me Song)

**“Buffalo Gals”**

There was a man, (All Repeat)  
 now please take note: (All Repeat)  
 There was a man (All Repeat)  
 who had a goat. (All Repeat)  
 He loved that goat, (All Repeat)  
 indeed he did. (All Repeat)  
 He loved that goat (All Repeat)  
 just like a kid. (All Repeat)

Bill Grogan's goat, (All Repeat)  
 was feeling fine (All Repeat)  
 Ate three red shirts (All Repeat)  
 right off the line (All Repeat)

Bill, he grabbed him by the back, (All Repeat)  
 And tied him to, (All Repeat)  
 the railroad tracks. (All Repeat)

The whistle blew, (All Repeat)  
 the train grew nigh; (All Repeat)  
 Bill Grogan's goat, (All Repeat)  
 was doomed to die. (All Repeat)

Now, when that train (All Repeat)  
 drove into sight, (All Repeat)  
 That goat grew pale (All Repeat)  
 and green with fright. (All Repeat)  
 He heaved a sigh, (All Repeat)  
 as if in pain, (All Repeat)  
 Coughed up the shirts (All Repeat)  
 and flagged the train! (All Repeat)

As I was walking down the street,  
 Down the street, down the street,  
 A pretty gal I chance to meet  
 Under the silvery moon. (Sing Chorus)

**(Chorus)**  
 Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?  
 Come out tonight, Come out tonight?  
 Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight,  
 And dance by the light of the moon. (Sing Chorus)

I asked her if she'd stop and talk,  
 Stop and talk, Stop and talk,  
 Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk,  
 She was fair to view. (Sing Chorus)

I asked her if she'd have a dance, have a dance,  
 have a dance  
 I thought that I might get a chance to shake a foot  
 with her (Sing Chorus)

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
 And her heel kep' a-rockin' and her toe kep' a-  
 knockin',  
 I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
 And we danced by the light of the moon. (Sing  
 Chorus)

I asked her if she'd be my wife,  
 Be my wife, be my wife  
 Then I'd be happy all my life,  
 If she'd marry me. (Sing Chorus)

## “Do Your Ears Hang Low”

1.  
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?
2.  
Do your ears hang high?  
Do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they droop when they're wet?  
Do they stiffen when they're dry?  
Can you semaphore your neighbor  
with a minimum of labor?  
Do your ears hang high?
3.  
Do your ears hang wide?  
Do they flap from side to side?  
Do they wave in the breeze?  
From the slightest little sneeze?  
Can you soar above the nation with  
a feeling of elation?  
Do your ears hang wide?
4.  
Do your ears flip-flop?  
Can you use them for a mop?  
Are they stringy at the bottom?  
Are they curly at the top?  
Can you use them for a swatter?  
Can you use them for a blotter?  
Do your ears flip-flop?
5.  
Do your ears hang askew?  
Can you use one stirring stew,  
while the other's picking berries,  
or making mountain dew?  
Can you hold an elevator,  
while you signal to a waiter?  
Do your ears hang askew?
6.  
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  
like little Davy Crockett?  
Do your ears fall off?
7.  
Do your eyeballs droop?  
Do they wobble in your soup?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a loop?  
Can you throw them o'er your  
shoulder,  
Like a continental soldier?  
Do your eyeballs droop?
8.  
Does your nose hang down?  
Does it drag upon the ground?  
Can you tie it in a knot?  
Can you tie it in a crown?  
Can you throw it over your  
shoulder,  
Like a continental soldier?  
Does your nose hang down?
9.  
Do your eyes bug out?  
Do they roll around your snout?  
Do you go cross-eyed,  
When you're looking for a trout?  
Can you see your image clearer,  
Without looking in the mirror?  
Do your eyes bug out?

## “Scout Wetspers”

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

<p><b>“Oh My Monster”</b> (To the Tune “Clementine”)</p>	<p><b>“Oh! Susanna”</b></p>
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## “Oh My Monster”

(To the Tune “Clementine”)

In a castle, near a mountain,  
Near the dark and murky Rhine.  
I dwelt as doctor, and concoctor,  
Of the monster, Frankenstein.  
In a graveyard, near the castle,  
Where the sun refused to shine,  
I found noses and some toeses  
For my monster Frankenstein.

(Chorus)

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

I was working with my test tubes  
In my laboratory fine.  
Then one day I broke my glasses  
And I made poor Frankenstein.  
He was charming, he was handsome,  
And I nailed his head on tight.  
Oh, his teeth were sharp and pearly  
And his eyes came out at night.

Oh, his nose, I made it quickly  
From a rotten apple core,  
And his tongue was nice and purple  
And it hung down to the floor.  
When the Wolf-man came to work,  
"Sir," I said, "What's in your mouth?"  
He said "Fangs." I said "You're welcome." And  
he still is running South. (Chorus)

Frankenstein helped in the kitchen  
He was baking up a cake,  
When he fell into the Mixmaster  
And got whipped up by mistake.  
Cooked nicely in the oven,  
Oh, the cake, it came out fine.  
I told my friends that they were raisins,  
But those lumps were Frankenstein! (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  
(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  
(Chorus)

## **“I Knew an Old Lady”**

I knew an old lady who swallowed a fly, I don't know why she swallowed the fly, perhaps she'll die

I knew an old lady who swallowed a spider, That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her  
She swallowed a spider to catch the Fly I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Perhaps she'll die

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

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

I knew an old lady who swallowed a dog What a hog, to swallow a dog  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat, She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,  
She swallowed a bird to catch the spider, That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly I don't know why she swallowed the fly  
Perhaps she'll die

I knew an old lady who swallowed a goat, She opened her throat and swallowed the goat  
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog, She swallowed the dog to catch the cat,  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird, She swallowed a bird to catch the spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her, She swallowed the spider to catch the fly I don't know why she  
swallowed the fly. Perhaps she'll die

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

I knew an old lady who swallowed a horse; She's dead of course!

<p align="center"><b>“Our Cub Scouts Don't Wear No Socks”</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>“My Leader”</b> (To the Tune “My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean”)</p>
<p>Our Cub Scouts don't wear no socks, a ding dong I saw them when they took them off, a ding dong They threw them in the washing machine, a ding dong. That's how the laundry all turned green,</p> <p><b>(Chorus)</b> A ding dong, dong, dong; dong, a ding dong, dong dong, dong a ding dong</p> <p>My momma don't wear no socks, a ding, dong I saw her when she took them off, a ding, dong She threw them in the garbage can, a ding, dong Killed three rats and the garbageman. (Sing Chorus)</p> <p>My grandpa don't wear no socks, a ding, dong I saw him when he took them off, a ding, dong He threw them in Grandma's chair, a ding, dong That's why grandma needs medicare. (Sing Chorus)</p> <p>My Cub Master don't wear no socks, a ding, dong I saw him when he took them off, a ding, dong He threw them in the sky, a ding, dong Now all the birdies refuse to fly. (Sing Chorus)</p> <p>[Challenge the Cubs and Adults to create additional, funny verses... have fun with this!]</p>	<p>My leader fell into a pothole In a glacier while climbing an Alp. He's still there after 50 long winters, And all you can see is his scalp.</p> <p><b>(Chorus)</b> Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my leader to me, to me. Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my leader to me!</p> <p>My leader was proud of his whiskers, To shave them would give him the blues. They hung all the way to his ankles, And he used them for shining his shoes. (Chorus)</p> <p>My leader had faith in a sailboat He'd built from an old hollow tree. My leader set sail for Australia, Now my leader lies under the sea. (Chorus)</p> <p>My leader made friends with hyenas, He gave them a ride on his raft. When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him, The hyenas just sat there and laughed. (Chorus)</p> <p>My leader annoyed his dear parents They tossed him right out of the bus. And if we don't mend our behavior, Why that's what will happen to us.</p>

## “Zip-a-dee-doo-dah”

Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah, Zip-a-Dee-Yay  
My oh my what a wonderful day  
Plenty of sunshine heading my way  
Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah, Zip-a-Dee-Yay  
Mr. Bluebird's on my shoulder  
It's the truth, it's actual  
Everything is satisfactual  
Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah,  
Zip-a-Dee-Yay  
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

## “There’s a Hole in My Bucket”

Leaders: There's a hole in my bucket, dear Cub Scouts, dear Cub Scouts, There's a hole in my bucket, dear Cub Scouts, a hole.	Cubs: Well fix it, dear Leader, dear Leader, dear Leader, Well fix it, dear Leader, well fix it.
Leaders: With what shall fix it, dear Cub Scouts..	Cubs: With straw, dear Leader...
Leaders: But, the straw is too long, dear Cub Scouts...	Cubs: Well cut it, dear Leader...
Leaders: With what shall I cut it, dear Cub Scouts...	Cubs: With an ax, dear Leader...
Leaders: With what shall I sharpen it, dear Cub Scouts...	Cubs: With a stone, dear Leader...
Leaders: The stone is too dry, Cub Scouts	Cubs: Then wet it, dear Leader...
Leaders: With what shall I wet it, Cub Scouts	Cubs: With water, dear Leader...
Leaders: In what shall I fetch it, Cub Scouts	Cubs: With a bucket, dear Leader...
Leaders: With a bucket, Cub Scouts	

## “The Other Day (I Met a Bear)”

The other Day (echo) I met a bear (echo)

A great big bear (echo), a way out there (echo)

( All sing end line) The other day I saw a bear, a great big bear a way out there. (Continue in the same manner)

He looked at me, I looked at him, he sized up me, I sized up him...(All sing end line)

He said to me, why don't you run? I see you ain't got any gun...(All sing end line)

And so I ran, away from there, but right behind me was that bear... (All sing end line)

In front of me, there was a tree, a great bit tree, oh Glory be... (All sing end line)

The nearest brach, was 10 feet up, I'd have to jump and trust my luck... (All sing end line)

And so I jumped, into the air, But I missed that branch, a way up there... (All sing end line)

But don't you fret, and don't you frown, cause I caught that branch on the way back down... (All sing end line)

This is the end, there ain't no more, unless I meet that bear once more... (All sing end line)



<p align="center"><b>“On Top of Spaghetti”</b> (To the Tune of “On Top of Old Smokey”)</p>	<p align="center"><b>“Singin’ in the Rain”</b> (Repeat after me Song)</p>
<p>On top of Spaghetti all covered with Cheese I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.</p> <p>It rolled off the table, and onto the floor And then my poor meatball, rolled out of the door.</p> <p>It rolled in the garden and under a bush and then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush</p> <p>The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be and early next summer, it grew into a tree.</p> <p>The tree was all covered with beautiful moss. It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce.</p> <p>So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese, Hold onto your meatball and don’t ever sneeze.</p>	<p>(All chorus) I’m singing in the rain, just singing in the rain, What a glorious feeling I’m Happy again.</p> <p>[Keep repeating all the echos’ in reverse order until the end of song - like 12 days of Christmas]</p> <p>Movement Instructions: Stop that (echo) (All Sing Chorus) Hands together (All Sing Chorus) Elbows together (All Sing Chorus) Feet together (All Sing Chorus) Knees together (All Sing Chorus) Knees Bent (All Sing Chorus) Butt out (All Sing Chorus) Head Back (All Sing Chorus) Tongue out (All Sing Chorus)</p>

**“Seven Old Ladies”**

<p>1. Chorus: Oh dear, what can the matter be, seven old ladies stuck in the lavatry they were there from Sunday to Saturday, and nobody knew they were there.</p>	<p>2. 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. (Chorus)</p>
<p>3. 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. (Chorus)</p>	<p>4. 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. (Chorus)</p>
<p>5. The next to go in was old Mrs. Slodder, she was the Duke of Effington's daughter, she went to pass some superfluous water, and nobody knew she was there. (Chorus)</p>	<p>6. The next to go in was old Mrs. Brewstter, who couldn't see as good as she used to, when she sat down, she swore somebody goosed her, and nobody knew she was there. (Chorus)</p>
<p>7 The next to go in was old Mrs. Draper who had trouble findin’ some clean toilet paper, all she could find was a rusty paint scraper, and nobody knew she was there. (Chorus)</p>	<p>8. The last to go in was old Mrs. Mason the toilet was broken, so she went in the basin, and that's the one that I just washed my face in, and nobody knew she was there. (Chorus)</p>

<p align="center"><b>“Molly Malone”</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>“Kookaburra”</b></p>
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<p>1. 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.</p>	<p>2. 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. (Chorus)</p>
<p>In Dublin's fair city Where the girls are so pretty I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone As she wheeled her wheelbarrow Through streets broad and narrow Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"</p> <p>Alive alive-o Alive alive-o Crying "Cockles and mussels Alive, alive-o"</p> <p>She was a fishmonger And sure 'twas no wonder For so were her father and mother before They each wheeled their barrow Through out streets broad and narrow Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"</p> <p>She died of a fever And no-one could save her And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone But her ghost wheels her barrow Through streets broad and narrow Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"</p>	<p>Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree, Merry merry king of the bush is he, Laugh, Kookaburra, Laugh, Kookaburra, Happy your life must be.</p> <p>Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree, Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree, Eating all the gum-drops he can see, Stop, Kookaburra, Stop, Kookaburra, Leave some there for me.</p> <p>Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree, Kissing all the monkeys he can see, Stop, Kookaburra, Stop, Kookaburra, That's no monkey, That's ME!!</p>

## **“He’s got the Whole World in His Hands”**

He’s got the whole world in His hands. (4x)

He’s got our mamas and our papas in His hands; (3x) He’s got the whole world in His hands.

He’s got our brothers and our sisters in His hands; (3x) He’s got the whole world in His hands.

He’s got the little bitty babies in His hands (3x) He’s got the whole world in His hands.

He’s got our aunts and our uncles in His hands. (3x) He’s got the whole world in His hands.

He’s got our grandmas and our grandpas in His hands (3x) He’s got the whole world in His hands.

He’s got the earth and the water in His hands; (3x) He’s got the whole world in His hands.

He’s got the mountains and the valleys in His hands; (3x) He’s got the whole world in His hands.

He’s got the oceans and the rivers in His hands; (3x) He’s got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the whole world in His hands. (4x)

<b>“Gilligan’s Island”</b>	<b>“I’ve Been Working on the Railroad”</b>
<p>Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, a tale of a fateful trip. That started from this tropic port, aboard this tiny ship.</p> <p>The mate was a mighty sailing man, the skipper brave and sure. Five passengers set sail that day, for a three hour tour. a three hour tour.</p> <p>The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed. If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the Minnow would be lost, the Minnow would be lost.</p> <p>The ship took ground on the shore of this uncharted desert isle, with Gilligan, the skipper too, The millionaire, and his wife, The movie star, The professor, and MaryAnn, here on Gilligan's Isle.</p> <p>So this is the tale of our castaways, they're here for a long, long time. They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb.</p> <p>The first mate, and his skipper too, will do their very best to make the others comfortable in this tropic island nest.</p> <p>No Phones, No lights, No Motorcars, Not a single luxury. Like Robinson Crusoe It's primitive as can be.</p> <p>So join us here each week, my friend, you're sure to get a smile, from seven stranded castaways, Here on Gilligan's Isle!</p>	<p>I've been working on the railroad All the livelong day I've been working on the railroad Just to pass the time away</p> <p>Can't you hear the whistle blowing Rise up so early in the morn Can't you hear the captain shouting Dinah, blow your horn</p> <p>Dinah, won't you blow Dinah, won't you blow Dinah, won't you blow your horn Dinah, won't you blow Dinah, won't you blow Dinah, won't you blow your horn</p> <p>Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah Someone's in the kitchen I know Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah Strumming on the old banjo, and singing</p> <p>Fie, fi, fiddly i o Fie, fi, fiddly i o Fie, fi, fiddly i o Strumming on the old banjo</p>

<b>“America The Beautiful”</b>	<b>“America”</b>
<p>O, beautiful for spacious skies □For amber waves of grain, □For purple mountain majesties □Above the fruited plain. □America! America! God shed his grace on thee, □And crown thy good with brotherhood □From sea to shining sea. □O, beautiful for 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! □O, beautiful for heroes proved □In liberating strife, □Who more that self their country loved □And mercy more than life! □America! America! May God thy gold refine, □Fill all success be nobleness, □And every gain divine! □O, beautiful for patriot dream, □That sees beyond the years, □Thine alabaster cities gleam, □Undimmed by human tears. □America! America! God shed his grace on thee, □And crown thy good with brotherhood □From sea to shining sea</p>	<p>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. □My native country, thee, □Land of the noble free, □Thy name I love; □I love thy rocks and rills, □Thy woods and templed hills, □My heart with rapture thrills □Like that above. □Let music swell the breeze, □And ring from all the trees, □Sweet freedom’s song; □Let mortal tongues awake, □Let all that breathe partake, □Let rocks their silence break, □The sound prolong. □Our fathers’ God to thee □Author of Liberty, □To thee we sing; □Long may our land be bright □With freedom’s holy light, □Protect us by thy might, □Great God, our King</p>

### **“You’re a Grand Old Flag”**

You’re a grand old flag, you’re a high flying flag,  
and forever in peace may you wave.  
You’re the emblem of the land I love,  
the home of the free and the brave.  
Every heart beats true under red, white and Blue,  
Where there’s never a boast or a brag.  
But should old acquaintance be forgot,  
Keep your eyes on the grand old flag.

## “This Land Is Your Land”

CHORUS and First Verse

This land is your land. This land is my land  
From California to the New York Island,  
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream  
waters, □This land was made for you and me. □As  
I went 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)□I roamed and rambled and I  
followed my footsteps □To the sparkling sands of  
her diamond deserts. □All around me, this voice  
was saying □This land was made for you and me.  
(CHORUS)□I followed your low hills and I  
followed your cliff rims □Your marble canyons and  
sunny bright waters. □I could see around me and  
feel inside me. □This land was made for you and  
me. (CHORUS)□As I went traveling that ribbon  
of highway □I saw a sign that said “No  
Trespassing” □But on the other side it didn’t say  
nothing. □This land was made for you and me.  
(CHORUS)□When the sun came shining than I  
was strolling □And the wheat fields waving and the  
dust clouds rolling □This voice was saying as the  
fog was lifting □This land was made for you and  
me. (CHORUS)

## “Morning has Broken”

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

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven  
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness, of the wet garden  
Spring in completeness where His feet pass.

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

## “Spiderman Grace” (To the tune of Spiderman)

"Let’s say Grace, Let’s say Grace  
Bless the food before we stuff our face.  
We Thank the Lord, and the cooks,  
For this food and how good it looks.  
LOOK OUT! here comes a big amen, here comes a  
big amen, here comes a big amen, AMEN!"

<p align="center"><b>“This Land Is Your Land”</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>“Morning has Broken”</b></p>
<p><b>“Zip a dee do dah Grace”</b> (add different name and food depending on cook)</p> <p>Zip a dee do dah, Zip a dee ay,          We are grateful for your blessings today.          We’ve plenty to eat, to drink and to share,          We sit at your table, with friends everywhere!          Mr. Van Orso made the pancakes, it’s the truth,          its actual. Everything looks satisfactul!          Zip a dee do dah, Zip a dee ay, Thank you God for          your blessings this day! (Repeat last lines)</p>	<p align="center"><b>“ABC’s Grace”</b></p> <p>ABCDEFGH, Thank you God for LOVING me,          IJKLMNOP, Thank you God for FEEDING me,          QRSTUVW, (Nothing Rhymes with W!)          We finish now with XYZ, Thank you God for          Blessing Me. Thank you God for Blessing Me.</p>

**“Lean on Me”**

Sometimes, in our lives, we all have pain, we all have sorrow.  
 But if we are wise, we know that there’s always tomorrow.

Lean on me, when you’re not strong and I’ll be your friend,  
 I’ll help you carry on. For it won’t be long ‘til I’m gonna need somebody to lean on.

**(Chorus)**

Just call on me brother, when you need a hand.  
 We all need somebody to lean on.  
 I just might have a problem that you’ll understand.  
 We all need somebody to lean on.

Please swallow your pride, If I have things you need to borrow.  
 For, no one can fill those of your needs that you won’t let show.

If there is a load you have to bear, that you can’t carry  
 I’m right up the road, I’ll share your load  
 If you just call me. Call me, If you need a friend call me... (Chorus)

**“Addams Family Grace”**

Da da da dum (snap snap) Da da da dum (snap snap) Da da da dum, Da da da dum Da da da dum (snap snap)  
 We thank the Lord for giving The things we need for living The food, the fun, the friendship The scouting  
 fam-i-ly. (Repeat first verse) We thank you for our food Lord For mom and dad and You Lord We thank  
 you for our food Lord The scouting fam-i-ly. (Repeat first verse) We thank you for this day Lord For  
 friends and fam-i-ly Lord We thank you for this food Lord We eat now gracefully Ah-ah amen (snap snap)  
 Ah-ah amen (snap snap) Ah-ah amen, Ah-ah amen Ah-ah amen (snap, snap)

**Action - Cross arms when snapping fingers.**

## “Johnny Appleseed Grace”

Oh, the Lord is good to me.  
 And now I thank the Lord,  
 for giving me the things I need:  
 the sun and the rain and the apple tree.  
 Oh, the Lord is good to me.  
 Amen.

<b>“Pass it on”</b> (Scouting Version)	<b>“Let there be Peace on Earth”</b>
<p>It only takes a spark to get a fire going                      And soon all those around can warm up to                      its glowing                      That's how it is with Scouting                      Once you've experienced it                      You spread your joy to everyone                      You want to pass it on</p> <p>What a wondrous time is spring when all the                      trees are budding                      The birds begin to sing, the flowers start                      their blooming                      That's how it is with Scouting                      Once you've experienced it                      You want to sing, it's fresh like spring                      You want to pass it on</p> <p>I wish for you my friend, this happiness                      that I've found                      You can come join in, it matters not where                      you're bound                      I'll shout it from the mountain tops                      I want the world to know                      The joy of friends has come to me                      I want to pass it on</p>	<p>Let there be Peace on Earth and let it begin with                      me                      Let there be Peace on Earth The peace that was                      meant to be.                      With God as our Father, brothers all are we,                      Let me walk with my brothers, in perfect harmony.</p> <p>Let Peace begin with me, let this be my moment                      now.                      With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow                      To take each moment and live each moment                      In Peace eternally.                      Let there be Peace on Earth and let it begin with                      me.</p>

## “Kumbaya” (Be With Us)

Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya. (3X)  
 Oh Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone’s crying Lord, Kumbaya. (3X)  
 Oh, Lord Kumbaya

Someone’s praying Lord, Kumbaya (3X)  
 Oh Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone’s singing Lord, Kumbaya (Be with us). (3X)  
 Oh, Lord Kumbaya

## “Taps” (Traditional Plus Added Scout Verses)

Day is done, gone the sun, from the lake, from the hill, 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.

Here we stand, Hand in Hand, Wishing Peace, Freedom, Joy, To each man, When there's love, In our hearts, God is nigh.

**“Cub Scout Vespers”** (To the tune of Oh Christmas Tree)

Softly falls the light of day, As our campfire fades away. Silently each Cub should ask, Have I done my daily task? Have I kept the Cub Law too, Taught to me by old Baloo. Always tried to do my best? God grant me a quiet rest. **Action -At end of campfire - Hold hands, arms crossed (right over left)**

<b>“Amazing Grace”</b>	<b>“Song of Peace”</b>
<p>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. □It was grace that taught my heart to fear □And grace my fears relieved. □How precious did that grace appear □The hour I first believed. □The Lord has promised good to me. □His word, my hope secures. □He will my shield and portion be □As long as life endures. □Through many dangers, toils, and snares □We have already come. □It was grace that brought me safe thus far □And grace will lead me home. □When we’ve been there ten thousand years □Bright shining as the sun. □We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise □Than when we first begun.</p>	<p>Make me a channel of your peace: where there is hatred let me bring your love, where there is injury, your pardon, Lord, and where there's doubt, true faith in you: O Master, grant that I may never seek so much to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand, to be loved, as to love with all my soul!</p> <p>Make me a channel of your peace: where there's despair in life let me bring hope, where there is darkness, only light, and where there's sadness, ever joy: O Master, grant .....</p> <p>Make me a channel of your peace: it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, in giving of ourselves that we receive, and in dying that we're born to eternal life.</p>

**“Swing Low, Sweet Chariot”**

**(Chorus)**

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

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



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. (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. (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. (Chorus)

## “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.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! 3x  
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:  
His day is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! (3x)  
His day is marching on.

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.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! (3x)  
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:  
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! (3x)  
While God is marching on.

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,  
He is Wisdom to the mighty, He is Succour to the brave,  
So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of Time His slave,  
Our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! (3x)  
Our God is marching on.

## “SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN”

Directions: Sing each stanza making appropriate motions and sounds. Then at the end of each stanza, repeat all previous sounds and motions.

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes, ("Whoo, Whoo!")

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes, ("Whoo, Whoo!")

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes, ("Whoo, Whoo!")

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, ("Whoa back!")

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, ("Whoa back!")

She'll be drivin' six white horses, She'll be drivin' six white horses, She'll be drivin' six white horses When she comes, ("Whoa back!, Whoo, Whoo!")

We will all go out to meet her when she comes, ("Hi, Babe!")

We will all go out to meet her when she comes, ("Hi, Babe!")

We will all go out to meet her, we will all go out to meet her, we will all go out to meet her when she comes, ("Hi, Babe!, Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!")

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, ("Hack, Hack?!")

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, ("Hack, Hack?!")

We will kill the old red rooster, we will kill the old red rooster, we will kill the old red rooster when she comes ("Hack, Hack!, Hi Babe!, Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!")

We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes ("Yum, Yum!")

We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes ("Yum, Yum!")

We will all have chicken an' dumplings, we will all have chicken an' dumplings, we will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes, ("Yum, Yum!, Hack Hack!, Hi Babe!, Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!")

## “Herman the Worm”

Chorus: (say a line let them repeat the line)

As I was sittin', on my fence post (Slap knees 4x) chewin' my bubble gum (Make Chewing Sounds 4x)

Playin' my yo-yo, (Do Whop! Do Whop!)

Along came Herman the worm

And he was this big (each time - show with fingers, then hands then arms spread wide)

So I said: "Herman, what happened?!?"

And he said:

Duh, I ate a bug ... (Chorus)

Duh, I ate a Frog ... (Chorus)

Duh, I ate a fish ... (Chorus)

Duh, I ate a turtle ... (Chorus)

Duh, I ate a snake ... (Chorus)

Duh, I ate a rabbit ... (Chorus)

Duh, I ate a dog ... (Chorus)

Duh, I ate a cow ... (Chorus)

Duh, I burped! (or Barfed)

## “Phineas & Ferb Theme Song” Song”

<p style="text-align: center;"><b>“Phineas &amp; Ferb Theme Song”</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>“Your Mama Don’t Wear no Socks”</b> (Instead of "Your Momma", you could use "Camp Staff", "Boy Scouts", "Our Gang", ... whatever you want)</p>
<p>There's 104 days of summer vacation And school comes along just to end it So the annual problem for our generation Is finding a good way to spend it</p> <p>Like maybe... Building a rocket Or fighting a mummy Or climbing up the Eiffel Tower</p> <p>Discovering something that doesn't exist (Hey! ) Or giving a monkey a shower</p> <p>Surfing tidal waves Creating nanobots Or locating Frankenstein's brain (It's over here! )</p> <p>Finding a dodo bird Painting a continent Or driving your sister insane (Phineas! )</p> <p>As you can see There's a whole lot of stuff to do Before school starts this fall (Come on Perry)</p> <p>So stick with us 'cause Phineas and Ferb Are gonna do it all So stick with us 'cause Phineas and Ferb are Gonna do it all! (Mom! Phineas and Ferb are making a title sequence! )</p>	<p>Your Mama don't wear no socks, a ding dong I saw 'em when she took 'em off, a ding dong She threw them in the tree, a ding dong Now the dogs refuse to pee A ding, dong, dong, dong, dong A ding dong, dong, dong, dong A ding, dong,</p> <p>She threw them on my bed - now my poor Teddy's dead She threw them in her bed - now dad sleeps in the shed She threw them under the bed - left all the cockroaches dead She served them up for lunch - but no one wanted much She put them in the fridge - now we all live under a bridge She threw them in the sky - now Superman refuses to fly She threw them in the air - now Superman's on medicare She threw them over the fence - haven't seen the neighbor since She threw them on the wall - now Spiderman won't crawl She threw them on the ceiling - now the paint's all peeling She threw them in a boat - now that boat can't float She threw them at the cat - now the cat's a welcome mat She threw them on the clock - now the clock don't tick or tock She threw them up towards heaven - brought down a 7-4-7 She threw them in the garbage can - killed 3 rats and the garbage man She threw them in the washing machine - now all the clothes are green She threw them at a squirrel - made that poor squirrel hurl She threw them at a rock - that rock got up and walked She threw them at a bus - you should have heard it cuss She threw them at a flower - now it's praying for an April shower She threw them in the fire - that made the fire expire She threw them in my Coke – I took a sip and nearly croaked. She threw them at the sun – Made the sun dial 911 She threw them on a telephone wire - Started the Chicago fire She threw them in a hole - Wouldn't touch 'em with a 10 foot pole She threw them in outer space - That's the end of the human race She threw them at King Kong - That's the end of this silly song</p>

<b>“Funky Chicken”</b>	<b>“Let there be Peas on Earth”</b> (Sung to the Tune of “Let there be Peace on Earth”)
<p>I want to see your funky chicken (leader) What’s that you say (Audience) I want to see your funky chicken (leader) What’s that you say (Audience) Chorus: Ooh ahh ahh ahh, ooh ahh ahh ahh Ooh ahh ahh ahh, ooh, one more time Ooh ahh ahh ahh, ooh ahh ahh ahh Ooh ahh ahh ahh, ooh 1234 (Do actions with chorus, ie flop like a funky chicken)</p> <p>Repeat verse using Frankenstein, Schwartznager, Superman, Ballerina, Sumo Wrestler, Surfer Dude, Egyptian, Valley Girl, Soccer Player,</p>	<p>Let there be peas on Earth, And take away broccoli; Let there be peas on Earth, For peas are what's meant to be. Peas are delicious, Round and firm and sweet; Broccoli looks like a forest, And trees were not meant to eat!</p> <p>Please let there be peas on Earth, But rid it of broccoli. I'd like all peas on Earth, But never the broccoli. So, eat some peas, Bring me some peas, Peas are the best for me! Let there be peas on Earth, But take all the broccoli!</p>
<p><b>“Show Me The Way To Go Home”</b></p> <p>Show me the way to go home I'm tired and I want to go to bed Had me some milk about an hour ago, And it went straight to my head. Where ever I may roam, On land or sea or foam You can always hear me singing this song Show me the way to go home.</p> <p>Translation: Show me the way to my habitual abode I'm fatigued and I want to retire Had an alcoholic beverage 60 minutes ago and it went straight to my cerebellum. Wherever I may rambulate On land or sea or agitated water You can always hear me chanting this melody Show me the way to my habitual abode</p>	<p><b>“Three Jolly Fishermen”</b></p> <p>There were three jolly fisherman (Repeat) Fisher, fisher-men, men, men (Repeat) Fisher, fisher-men, men, men, There were three jolly fisherman.</p> <p>The first one’s name was Abraham (Repeat) Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham, (Repeat) The first one’s name was Abraham.</p> <p>The second one’s name was I-sak, (Etc.)</p> <p>The third one’s name was Ja-cob, (etc.)</p> <p>They all went down to Jericho, Jeri-cho, (Etc.)</p> <p>They all went up to Amster-shh, (Etc.)</p> <p>We mustn’t say that naughty word, (Etc)</p> <p>We’re going to say it Anyway (Etc)</p> <p>They all went up to Amsterdam... (Etc)</p>

