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          “Amazing Grace”  
          “Make Me a Channel of Your Peace”  
          “Swing Low, Sweet Chariot” |
          “Herman the Worm” |
          “Let there be Peas on Earth”  
          “Show Me the Way to Go Home”  
          “Three Jolly Fishermen” |
“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
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
### “The Scout Who Never Returned”
**(Repeat After Me Song)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Let me tell you of a story of a Scout named Curt</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>On that fateful, tragic day;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Put his Scout knife in his pocket;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kissed his dog and family;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Went to hike in the woods far away.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Well, did he ever return?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No, he never returned.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And his fate is still unlearned:</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He may roam forever in the woods and mountains,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He’s the Scout who never returned.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Now you Cub Scouts from Wayzata,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Don't you think it's a scandal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How ole Curt got lost that day?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take the right equipment; TAKE ALONG A BUDDY,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When you hike in the hills far away.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Or you may never return,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No, you may never return.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And your fate may be unlearned: (just like Egbert)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You may roam forever in the woods and mountains,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like the Scout who never returned.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### “That Scouting Spirit”

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I've got that Scouting Spirit,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Up in my head, Up in my head, Up in my head,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've got that Scouting Spirit, Up in my head,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Up in my head, to stay.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I've got that Scouting Spirit,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart, Deep in my heart,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've got that Scouting Spirit, Deep in my heart,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deep in my heart, to stay.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I've got that Scouting Spirit,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Down in my feet, Down in my feet, Down in my feet,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've got that Scouting Spirit, Down in my feet,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down in my feet to stay.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I've got that Scouting Spirit,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>All over me, all over me, All over me,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've got that Scouting Spirit, All over me,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All over me, to stay.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I've got that Scouting Spirit,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Up in my head, Deep in my heart,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down in my feet,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've got that Scouting Spirit,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All over me,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All over me, to stay.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Chim Chim Cheree

**Doxology** *(sung to the Mary Poppins tune “Chim Chim Cheree”)*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Praise God from whom all blessings flow,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Praise Him all creatures here below.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Praise Him above ye heavenly host,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Amen, amen, amen, amen!</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Amen, amen, amen, amen!</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### “We Are the Cub Scouts”
*(Repeat After Me Song)*

### “Baby Bumble Bee”
| **“The Scout Who Never Returned”**  
(Repeat After Me Song) | **“That Scouting Spirit”** |
|---|---|
| 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. |
| 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! |
| Repeat Verse and Chorus for:  
Wolf Scouts  
Bear Scouts  
Webelos  
Leaders  
Parents |
| 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! |
| **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! |
| 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! |
| 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. |
| 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! |
| 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! |
| 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! |
| 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 kangarooosie, 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”

In a cavern, in a canyon  
Excavating for a mine  
Lived a miner - 49er  
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 with out topses  
Were sandals for Clementine  (Sing Chorus)

Drove she ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at nine  
Hit her foot upon a splinter  
Fell into the foaming brine  (Sing Chorus)

Ruby lips above the water  
Blowing bubbles nice and fine  
But alas I was no swimmer  
Couldn't save my Clementine (Sing Chorus)

All You Boy Scouts take a lesson  
From this woeful tail of mine  
Artificial respiration  
Would've saved my Clementine (Sing Chorus)

How I missed her how I missed her  
How I missed my Clementine  
Till I kissed her little sister  
And forgot my Clementine

### “Bug Juice”

(To the Tune of “On Top of Old Smokey”)  

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.
“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, Weeeeeeewww, Uh wee, mam, mam, away,
Oh, Oh, Oh, Weeeeeeewwwww, 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?

“Oh My Monster”
(To the Tune “Clementine”)

“Oh! Susanna”
### “Oh My Monster”
(To the Tune “Clementine”)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>In a castle, near a mountain,</th>
<th>I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Near the dark and murky Rhine.</td>
<td>I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I dwelt as doctor, and concoctor,</td>
<td>It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of the monster, Frankenstein.</td>
<td>The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In a graveyard, near the castle,</td>
<td>(Chorus)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where the sun refused to shine,</td>
<td>Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I found noses and some toeses</td>
<td>For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For my monster Frankenstein.</td>
<td>I had a dream the other night, when everything was still</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(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”

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

(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!
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>“Our Cub Scouts Don't Wear No Socks”</th>
<th>“My Leader” (To the Tune “My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean”)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>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,</td>
<td>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.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(Chorus)</strong> A ding dong, dong, dong; dong, a ding dong, dong dong, dong a ding dong</td>
<td><strong>(Chorus)</strong> Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my leader to me, to me. Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my leader to me!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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)</td>
<td>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)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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)</td>
<td>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)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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)</td>
<td>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)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>[Challenge the Cubs and Adults to create additional, funny verses... have fun with this!]</td>
<td>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.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>“Zip-a-dee-doo-dah”</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

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"

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>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.</th>
<th>Cubs: Well fix it, dear Leader, dear Leader, dear Leader, well fix it, dear Leader, well fix it.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Leaders: With what shall fix it, dear Cub Scouts..</td>
<td>Cubs: With straw, dear Leader...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leaders: But, the straw is too long, dear Cub Scouts...</td>
<td>Cubs: Well cut it, dear Leader...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leaders: With what shall I cut it, dear Cub Scouts...</td>
<td>Cubs: With an ax, dear Leader...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leaders: With what shall I sharpen it, dear Cub Scouts...</td>
<td>Cubs: With a stone, dear Leader...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leaders: The stone is too dry, Cub Scouts</td>
<td>Cubs: Then wet it, dear Leader...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leaders: With what shall I wet it, Cub Scouts</td>
<td>Cubs: With water, dear Leader...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leaders: In what shall I fetch it, Cub Scouts</td>
<td>Cubs: With a bucket, dear Leader...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leaders: With a bucket, Cub Scouts</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

"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)
**“On Top of Spaghetti”**  
*(To the Tune of “On Top of Old Smokey”)*

| On top of Spaghetti all covered with Cheese  
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed. | (All chorus) I’m singing in the rain, just singing in the rain, What a glorious feeling I’m Happy again. |
| --- | --- |
| It rolled off the table, and onto the floor  
And then my poor meatball, rolled out of the door. | [Keep repeating all the echos’ in reverse order until the end of song - like 12 days of Christmas] |
| It rolled in the garden and under a bush  
and then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush |
| The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be  
and early next summer, it grew into a tree. |
| The tree was all covered with beautiful moss.  
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce. |
| So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,  
Hold onto your meatball and don’t ever sneeze. |

**“Singin’ in the Rain”**  
*(Repeat after me Song)*

| (All chorus) I’m singing in the rain, just singing in the rain, What a glorious feeling I’m Happy again. |

---

**“Seven Old Ladies”**

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.  
(Chorus)

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)

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)

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)

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)

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)

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)

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)

---

**“Molly Malone”**

**“Kookaburra”**
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. 

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)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>In Dublin's fair city</th>
<th>Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Where the girls are so pretty</td>
<td>Merry merry king of the bush is he,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone</td>
<td>Laugh, Kookaburra, Laugh, Kookaburra,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As she wheeled her wheelbarrow</td>
<td>Happy your life must be.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Through streets broad and narrow</td>
<td>Crying &quot;Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crying &quot;Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o&quot;</td>
<td>Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alive alive-o</td>
<td>Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alive alive-o</td>
<td>Eating all the gum-drops he can see,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crying &quot;Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o&quot;</td>
<td>Stop, Kookaburra, Stop, Kookaburra,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

She was a fishmonger 
And sure 'twas no wonder 
For so were her father and mother before 
They each wheeled their barrow 
Through streets broad and narrow 
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"

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. 

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"

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree, 
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!!

**“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.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>“Gilligan’s Island”</th>
<th>“I’ve Been Working on the Railroad”</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
<td>I've been working on the railroad All the livelong day I've been working on the railroad Just to pass the time away</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
<td>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</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
<td>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</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
<td>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</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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.</td>
<td>Fie, fi, fiddly i o Fie, fi, fiddly i o Fie, fi, fiddly i o Strumming on the old banjo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The first mate, and his skipper too, will do their very best to make the others comfortable in this tropic island nest.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No Phones, No lights, No Motorcars, Not a single luxury. Like Robinson Crusoe It's primitive as can be.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>So join us here each week, my friend, you're sure to get a smile, from seven stranded castaways, Here on Gilligan's Isle!</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>“America The Beautiful”</td>
<td>“America”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>---------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>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, Till 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</td>
<td>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</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<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. |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>“This Land Is Your Land”</th>
<th>“Morning has Broken”</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>CHORUS and First Verse</td>
<td>Morning has broken, like the first morning</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This land is your land. This land is my land</td>
<td>Blackbird has spoken like the first bird</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From California to the New York Island,</td>
<td>Praise for the singing,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream</td>
<td>Praise for the morning,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>waters, This land was made for you and me.</td>
<td>Praise for them springing, fresh from the Word.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| 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) | 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!"
### “This Land Is Your Land”

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>“Zip a dee do dah Grace”</strong> (add different name and food depending on cook)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Zip a dee do dah, Zip a dee ay,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We are grateful for your blessings today.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We’ve plenty to eat, to drink and to share,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We sit at your table, with friends everywhere!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Van Orso made the pancakes, it’s the truth,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>its actual. Everything looks satisfactul!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zip a dee do dah, Zip a dee ay, Thank you God for your blessings this day! (Repeat last lines)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### “Morning has Broken”

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>“ABC’s Grace”</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ABCDEFG, Thank you God for LOVING me,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HIJKLMNOP, Thank you God for FEEDING me,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>QRSTUVW, (Nothing Rhymes with W!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We finish now with XYZ, Thank you God for Blessing Me. Thank you God for Blessing Me.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### “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.

“Pass it on”
(Scouting Version)

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
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
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

“Let there be Peace on Earth”

Let there be Peace on Earth and let it begin with
me
Let there be Peace on Earth The peace that was
meant to be.
With God as our Father, brothers all are we,
Let me walk with my brothers, in perfect harmony.
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.

“Kumbaya” (Be With Us)

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

Oh, Lord Kumbaya

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

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)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>“Amazing Grace”</strong></th>
<th><strong>“Song of Peace”</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| 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.  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.  
  Twas 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. |
| 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!  
  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 ......  
  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. |

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

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)  
Repeat verse using Frankenstein, Schwartzenager, Superman, Ballerina, Sumo Wrestler, Surfer Dude, Egyptian, Valley Girl, Soccer Player,

### “Let there be Peas on Earth”

(Sung to the Tune of “Let there be Peace on Earth”)

Let there be peas on Earth,  
And take away brocoli;  
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!  
Please let there be peas on Earth,  
But rid it of brocoli.  
I'd like all peas on Earth,  
But never the brocoli.  
So, eat some peas,  
Bring me some peas,  
Peas are the best for me!  
Let there be peas on Earth,  
But take all the brocoli!

### “Show Me The Way To Go Home”

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.  
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

### “Three Jolly Fishermen”

There were three jolly fisherman (Repeat)  
Fisher, fisher-men, men, men (Repeat)  
Fisher, fisher-men, men, men,  
There were three jolly fisherman.  
The first one’s name was Abraham (Repeat)  
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham, (Repeat)  
The first one’s name was Abraham.  
The second one’s name was I-sak, (Etc.)  
The third one’s name was Ja-cob, (etc.)  
They all went down to Jericho,Jeri-cho, (Etc.)  
They all went up to Amster-shh, (Etc.)  
We mustn’t say that naughty word, (Etc)  
We’re going to say it Anyway (Etc)  
They all went up to Amsterdam… (Etc)