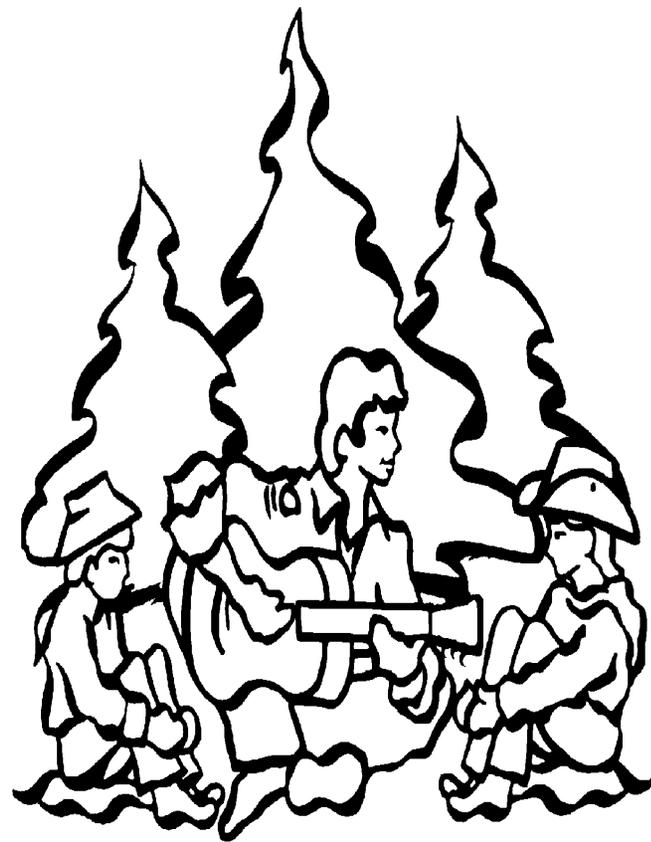


**CUB
SONG BOOK**



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Vive la Compagnie

Come all you good people and join in the song, Vive la compagnie! Success to each other and pass it along, Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour, Vive la vive la, vive l'amour, Vive la vie! Vive la compagnie

A friend on the left and a friend on the right, Vive la compagnie! In love and good fellowship let us unite, Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

Now wider and wider the circle expands, Vive la compagnie! We sing to our comrades in faraway lands, Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and yon bonnie braes, where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond, where me and my true love were ever wont to be, on the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus

Oh, you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scotland before you. But me and my true love will never meet again on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

I mind where we parted in yon shady glen, On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond, where in deep purple hue the Highland hills we viewed, and the moon coming out in the gloaming.

Chorus

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring, and in sunshine waters are sleeping. But the broken heart will know no second spring, and the world does not know we are weeping.

Chorus

Jamaica Farewell

Down the way where the nights are gay, and the sun shines brightly on the mountain top. I Took a trip on a sailing ship, and when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

Chorus

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day. My heart is down, my head is turning around, had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Sounds of laughter everywhere, and the dancers swaying to and fro. I must declare

that my heart is there, Tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus

Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear Ake rice, salt fish fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year.

Chorus

Tie Me Kangaroo Down

The first verse is almost spoken or narrated
There's an old Australian stockman - lying, dying, and he gets himself up onto one elbow, and turns to his mates who are all gathered around, and he says....

I'm going, Blue; this you gotta do, I'm not gonna pull through, Blue, so this you gotta do.

Chorus

Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down. Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down.

Watch me wallabies feed, mate

Watch me wallabies, feed.

They're a dangerous breed, mate.

So watch me wallabies feed.

Verses

• Let me wombats go loose, Bruce, They're of no further use, Bruce

• Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl. Don't go actin' the fool, Curl

• Take me Koala back, Jack. He lives somewhere on the track, Mack

• Mind me platypus duck, Bill. Don't let him go running amuck Bill.

• Play your digeridoo, Blue. (*dying*) Keep playing it 'til I shoot through, Blue

• Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred. So, we tanned his hide, when he died, Clyde, and that's it hangin' on the shed.

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and this I know. I'll never go again to North Ontario!

Chorus

Barrett's Privateers

O the year was 1778, **how I wish I was in Sherbrooke now!** A letter of marque came from the King to the scummiest vessel I'd ever seen.

Chorus

God damn them all! I was told we'd cruise the seas for American gold. We'd fire no guns, shed no tears. Now I'm a broken man on the Halifax pier. The last of Barrett's privateers.

O Alcide Barrett, cried the town, **how I wish...** For 20 brave men all fishermen who would make for him the Antelope's crew.

Chorus

The Antelope sloop was a sickening sight. **How..** She'd a list to the port and her sails in rags, and the cook in the scuppers had the staggers and jags.

Chorus

On the King's birthday we put to sea. **How...** We were 91 days to Montego Bay, pumping like madmen all the way.

Chorus

On the 96th day we sailed again. **How...** When a bloody great yankee hove in sight, with our cracked fourpounders we made to fight.

Chorus

The Yankee lay low down with gold. **How...** She was broad and fat and loose in her stays, but to catch her took the Antelope two whole days.

Chorus

Then at length we stood two cables away, **How...** our cracked fourpounders made an awful din, but with one fat ball the Yank stove us in.

Chorus

The Antelope shook and pitched on her side, **How..** Barrett was smashed like a bowls of eggs, and the main trunk carried off both my legs.

Chorus

So here I lay in my 23rd year. **How..** It's been six years since we sailed away, and I just made Halifax yesterday.

Chorus

International Songs

Waltzing Matilda

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Farewell To Nova Scotia

The sun was setting in the west,
The birds were singing on every tree,
All nature seemed inclined for rest,
But still there was no rest for me.

Chorus

*Farewell to Nova Scotia, the sea bound coast!
Let your mountains dark and dreary be,
For when I am far away on the briny ocean
tossed,*

Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?

I grieve to leave my native land,
I grieve to leave my comrades all,
And my parent whom I hold so dear
And the bonny bonny lass that I do adore.

Chorus

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm,
The captain calls, we must obey.

So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms,
For by early in the morning I am far, far away

Chorus

I have three brothers and they're at rest,
Their arms are folded on their breasts.
But a poor simple sailor just like me
Must be tossed and driven on the deep blue sea.

Chorus

Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Now, 'twas twenty five or thirty years since
Jack first say the light,

He came into this world of woe one dark and
story night, He was born on board his father's
ship as she was lying to, 'Bout twenty five or
thirty miles southeast of Bacalhoe.

Chorus

*Jack was every inch a sailor, Five and twenty
years a whaler; Jack was every inch a sailor,
He was born upon the bright blue sea.*

When Jack grew up to be a man, he went to
Labrador; He fished in Indian Harbour where
his father fished before; One his returning in
the fog, he met a heavy gale and Jack was
swept into the sea and swallowed by a whale.

Chorus

The whale went off for Baffin Bay 'bout
ninety knots and hour, And every time he'd
blow a spray, he'd send it in a shower. "Oh
now," says Jack unto himself, "I must see
what he's about." He caught the whale all by
the tail and turned him inside out.

Chorus

Land Of The Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch, Home of the beaver,
Where still the mighty moose, Wanders at
will.

Chorus

Blue lake and rocky shore,

I will return once more.

Boom de de boom boom (x3)

Boo—oo—oom.

Down in the forest, Deep in the lowlands,
My heart cries out for thee, Hills of the
North.

Chorus

High on a rocky ledge, I'll build my

wigwam,

Close by the water's edge, Silent and still

Chorus

Black Fly Song

'Twas early in the Spring, when I decided to
go to work up in the woods in North
Ontario. And the unemployment office said
they'd send me through to the Little Abitibi
with the survey crew.

Chorus

*But the black flies, little black flies, always
the black fly no matter where you go! I'll die
with the black fly a-picking at my bones in
North Ontario-io (x2)*

Now the man Black Toby was the captain of
the crew and he said "I'm gonna tell you
boys what we're gonna do, they want to
build a power dam and we must find a way
for to make the Little Ab flow around the
other way".

So we surveyed to the east and surveyed to
the west and we couldn't make our minds up
how to do it best. Little Ab, Little Ab, what
shall I do? For I'm all but goin' crazy on the
survey crew.

*It was the black fly, black fly everywhere. A
crawlin' in your whiskers, a crawlin' in
your hair, a swimmin' in the soup and a
swimming in the tea. O devil take the black
fly and let me be.*

Black Toby fell to swearin' cuz the work
was gettin' slow and the state of our moral
was a gettin' pretty low, and the flies
swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a
breath, as you staggered up and down the
trial talkin' to yourself.

Chorus

Now the bull cook's name was Blind River
Joe. If it hadn't been for him we'd've never
pulled thru. For he bound up our bruises and
he kidded us for fun, and he lathered us with
bacon grease and balsam gum.

Chorus

At last the job was over, Black Toby said
"We're thru with the Little Abitibi and the
survey crew". 'Twas a wonderful experience

Fun Songs

Scouting Rocks

Buddy you're a boy, make a big noise hikin'
in the woods, gonna be a big man someday.
You got mud on your face, you're leavin' no
trace, settin' up camp all over the place!

Chorus

We will, we will rock you...

Scouting rocks! (x2)

Takin' care of nature and being green, just
gotta be a part of this scene.

Hiking in the forest, campin' by lakes, come
on and see if you got what it takes!

Chorus

Buddy you're a young man, hard man, hikin'
up the mountain gonna make it today.

You got sweat on you cheek, your legs feel
weak, nothin's gonna stop us from reaching
the peak.

Chorus

Buddy you're an old man, wiseman, leading
our Cub Pack, showin' the way.

With a smile on your face, settin' the pace,
teachin' us all to respect this place.

Chorus

Wetspers

Softly falls the rain today

As our campsite floats away.

Silently each Cub 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?

It's A Long Way To Our Campsite

(tune: Tipperary)

It's a long way to our camp site, it's a long
way to go. It's a long way to our camp site, to
the best in life we know. Goodbye television,
farewell old armchair. It's a long, long way to
our camp site, but we'll soon be there.

Ooni, Ooni, Wani Walki

Ooni, ooni, wani, walki,

Ooni, ooni, wani, walki,

Ay, ay, ay, iddie, ay, ay, ay, ay,

Ay, ay, ay, iddie, ay, ay, ay, ay,

Ay, ay

Ay, ay

(actions)

*Moving to the right first, place both hands on
your neighbour's knees; then both hands on*

*your own knees; then both hands on the
knees of your left neighbour. Continue
through the song.*

*Beginning with the arms folded Indian
style, stretch out left arm. Touch left wrist
with right hand. Touch left elbow with right
hand. Go back to folded position. Repeat
with right arm. Continue through the song.*

*Place left hand on nose. Place right hand
on left ear. Change positions throughout
the song.*

Gee, Ma, I Wanna Go Home

They say at Gilwell the tea is mighty fine.
It's good for cuts and bruises, and tastes
like iodine.

Chorus

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

They say that at Gilwell the food is really
fine, A bun rolled off the table and killed a
friend of mine.

Chorus

They say that at Gilwell they teach the
Leaders real good, you go in like an angle
and come out like a hood.

Chorus

I Have Lost My Underwear

(tune: Bye Bye Blackbird)

I have lost my underwear, I don't care.

I'll go bare, Bye, bye longjohns!

They were very good to me, tickled me.

He, he, he, Bye bye longjohns!

How I'll miss that little trap door behind
me,

If you see it, you'll know where to find me.

I have lost my underwear, I don't care.

I'll go bare, Bye, bye longjohns!

The Drunken Sailor

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
(x3)

Early in the morning

Chorus

Hooray and up she rises (x3)

Early in the morning

Take him and shake him and try to wake him
(x3)

Chorus

Give him a taste of Bosun's rope end (x3)

Chorus

Give him a does of salt and water (x3)

Chorus

Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on
him (x3)

Chorus

That's what to do with a drunken sailor (x3)

Chorus

Yogi Bear

I know someone you don't know, Yogi,

Yogi,

I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi
Bear,

Yogi Yogi Bear, Yogi Yogi Bear

I know someone you don't know

Yogi Yogi Bear

Yogi has a girlfriend Cindy, Cindy,

Yogi has a girlfriend Cindy, Cindy Bear

Cindy etc.

Yogi has a little friend, Booboo, Booboo

Yogi has a little friend, Booboo, Booboo

Bear

Booboo etc.

Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger

Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Smith

Ranger etc.

Yogi lives in Jellystone, Jelly, Jelly

Yogi lives in Jellystone, Jelly, Jelly

Jellystone

Jelly etc.

Bug Juice

(tune: On top of old smokey)

At camp with the Cubs, they gave us a drink,
We thought it was Kool-aid, because it was
pink.

But the thing that they told us, Would've
grossed out a moose, For that great tasting
pink drink, was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity, like tasty Kool-aid,
But the bugs that were in it, were murdered
with Raid!

We drank it by gallons, we drank it by tons,
And the next morning, we all had the runs.

So the next time you drink bug juice, and a
fly drives you mad, he's just getting even,
'Cause you swallowed his dad.

I Had A Little Chicken

Oh, I had a little chicken and it wouldn't lay
and egg,

So I ran hot water up and down her leg.

Up and down her leg (x3)

And the dumb, dumb chicken laid a hard
boiled egg.

Verses:

Hot grease

Fired egg

Hot chocolate

Easter egg

A pig

Bacon and egg

Vinegar

Pickled egg

Gun powder

Hand grenade

My Dead Dog Rover

(tune: I'm looking over a four-leaf clover)

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,

That I over-ran with the mower.

One leg is missing the other is gone,

The third one is scattered all over the lawn.

No need explaining the one remaining.

It's splattered on the kitchen door,

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,

That I over-ran with the mower.

Cheer Boys Cheer

Chorus

*Cheer, boys, cheer, the school is burning
down. Cheer, boys cheer, it's burning to the
ground. Cheer boys, cheer, it's the only
school in town. There'll be a hot time in the
old town tonight.*

One dark night when we were all in bed,
Old Mrs. O'Leary left the light on in the shed.

The cow kicked it over and winked her eye
and said, There'll be a hot time in the old
town tonight.

Chorus

Canadian

Something To Sing About

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

Chorus

*From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta
Highland,s 'Cross the prairie, the Lakes to
Ontario's towers, from the sound of Mount
Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes,
something to sing about, this land of ours.*

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

Chorus

I have heard the wild wind sing the places
that I have been, Bay Bulls and Red Deer and
Strait of Belle Isle. Names like Grand'mere
and Silverthrone, Moose Jaw and
Marrowbone, Trials of the pioneer, named
with a smile.

Chorus

I have wandered my way to the wildwood of
Hudson Bay, treated my toes to Quebec's
morning dew. Where the sweet summer
breezed kissed the leaves of the maple trees.
Sharing this song that I'm singing to you.

Chorus

Yes, there's something to sing about, tune up
a string about, call out in chorus or quietly
hum. Of a land that's still young with a
ballad that's still unsung, telling the promise
of great things to come.

Chorus

Ship Titanic

O they built the ship Titanic for to sail the
ocean blue, and they thought they had a ship
that water could ne'er go through. It was on
her maiden trip that the iceberg hit the ship.

Chorus

*It was sad when the great ship went down, O
it was sad, it was sad. It was sad when that
great ship went down (to the bottom of the).
Husbands and wives, little children lost their
lives. It was sad when the great ship went
down.*

O they sailed out from England and were
almost to the shore when the rich refused to
associate with the poor. So they put them
down below where they were the first to go.

Chorus

The boat was full of sin and the sides about
to burst, when the captain shouted "A-
women and children first!" O the captain
tried to wire, but the lines were on fire.

Chorus

O they swung the lifeboats out o'er the deep
and raging sea. When the band struck up
with "Nearer My God to Thee". Little
children wept and cried as the waves swept
o'er the side.

Chorus

This Land Is Your Land

Chorus

*This land is your land, this land is my land,
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island,
From the Arctic Ocean to the Great Lakes'
waters,*

This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,

I saw above me that endless skyway,

I saw below me that golden valley,

This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled, and I followed
my footsteps,

To the sparkling sands of the diamond
deserts,

And all around me, a voice was sounding,

This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

When the sun came shining, and I was
strolling,

And the wheat fields waving, and the dust

clouds rolling,

As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,

This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

Junior Birdsmen

Oh my goodness, oh my soul, here comes the junior bird patrol!
Up in the air, junior birdsmen
Up in the air, upside down
Up in the air, junior birdsmen
With your noses to the ground.
When you hear the grand announcement,
That your wings are made of tin
Then you'll know you're a junior birdsman,
So send your boxtops in.
You need five boxtops,
Four bottle bottoms,
Three labels,
Two wrappers,
And one thin dime.

Henriette

(tune: Alouette)

Chorus

*Henriette, ugly Henriette,
Henriette, oh she was a boot!*

Verses: (Leader sings, all repeat each line)

Does she have the stringy hair
Yes she has the stringy hair
Stringy hair
Ohhhhhhhhh

Chorus

Does she have the crossed eyes
Does she have the crooked nose
Does she have the bucked teeth
Does she have the hairy chin
Does she have the swingy things
Does she have the big fat bum
Does she have the knocked knees

Shark Attack

Baby shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Baby shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Baby shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Baby shark

(Hold hand at shoulder height, open and close fingers and thumbs like jaws)

Mama shark.... (hold hands together at chest height, wrists together for jaw hinge, open and close hands)

Daddy shark....(elbows together as jaw hinge, open and close arms)

Grampa shark...(same as daddy, but make hands into fists for gums, curl lips around teeth while singing)

*Goin' swimmin'....(do breast stroke motion)
Here they come...(hands at chest height, left hand flat to make water, right hand vertical like fin, move right hand back behind left hand)*

Swimmin' faster...(breast stroke motion, much faster)

*Shark attack...(both hands at shoulder height, make biting motions)
Heart attack...(tap left chest with right fist)
CPR...(twine hands together, make "pushing" motion into chest and back out)
Didn't work...(use two fingers to check pulse at each wrist, then each side of the neck)
Goin' to heaven...(flap hands at shoulder height like flying)
The end...(Jump half way around so back is into circle, wiggle bottom back and forth)*

He Jumped From 40,000 Feet

(tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord, (x3)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

Glory glory, what a heck of a way to die (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

He was the last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The scraped him off the runway with a little silver spoon (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

His mother didn't want him so she sent back to us (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

I Had A Rooster

I had a rooster and the rooster pleased me
I fed my rooster on a green berry tree
The little rooster went "cock-a-doodle doo, de, Doodle-de (3x) doo.

I had a cat and the cat pleased me
If fed my cat on a green berry tree

The little cat went "meow, meow, meow"
The little rooster went "cock-a-doodle doo, de, Doodle-de (3x) doo.

Pig: the little pig went "oink, oink, oink"
Cow the little cow went "moo, moo, moo"

Ode To Cat Stevens

(tune: Cats in the Cradle and the Silver

Spool)

Did you ever think when you eat Chinese it ain't pork or chicken, but a fat Siamese.

Yet the food tastes great so you don't complain, but that's not chicken in your chicken chow mien.

Seems to me I ordered sweet and sour pork but Garfield's on my fork - boys - he's purring on my fork.

There's a cat in the kennel at the Peking Moon, the place I eat every day at noon.

They feed you cat and you'll never know once they wrap up in dough - boys - they fry it real crisp in dough.

Cow Lin asked if I wanted more, as he was dialing up his buddy at the old pet store.

I said not today, I lost my appetite, there's two cats in my belly and they want to fight.

I was sucking on a Rolaid and a Tums or two, I swear I heard it mew - boys - and that is when I knew.

There's a cat in the kennel at the Peking Moon, I think I got to stop eating there at noon.

They say that its beef or fish or pork, but its purring there on my fork - boys - there's a hairball on my fork.

Down by the Bay

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow

Back to my home I dare not go

For if I do my mother will say

Did you ever see a goose kissing a moose?

Down by the Bay.

Verses

Did you ever see a whale with a polka-dot tail?

Did you every see a fly wearing a tie?

Did you every see a bear combing his hair?

Did you ever see llamas eating their pajamas?

Did you ever have a time when you couldn't make a rhyme?

This doggone song's gone on too long

Octopus' Garden

I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus' garden in the shade. He'd let us in, knows where we've been, in his octopus' garden in the shade. I'd ask my friends to come and see an octopus' garden with me.

Chorus

I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus' garden in the shade.

We would be warm below the storm, in our little hideaway beneath the waves. Resting our head on the sea bed, in an octopus' garden near a cave. We would sing and dance around,

because we know we can't be found.

Chorus

We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves. O what joy for every girl and boy, knowing they're happy you and me. No one there to tell us what to do.

I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus' with you. (x3)

Puff (the Magic Dragon)

Chorus

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

Little Jack Paper loved that rascal Puff, and brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

Chorus

Toggether they would travel on a boat with billowed sail. Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail. Noble kings and princes would bow when'er they came. Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name.

Chorus

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys. Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys. One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more, and Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain. Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane. Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave. So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

Chorus

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

We-de-de-de-de, de-de-de-de, de-we, um-um-a- weh (x2)

Chorus

A-weemo-weh a-weemo-weh, a-weemo-weh a-weemo-weh (x4)

In the jungle, the mighty jungle

The lion sleeps tonight.

In the Jungle, the quiet jungle

The lion sleeps tonight.

Chorus

Near the village, the peaceful village

The lion sleeps tonight

Near the village, the quiet village

The lion sleeps tonight.

Chorus

Hush my darling don't fear my darling

The lion sleeps tonight

Chorus:

Back to Gilwell, Happy Land.

I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

Substitute Beaver, Cub, Scout, etc. for Scouter.

Peace Like a River

(Can be done as an action song)

I've got peace like a river,

I've got peace like a river,

I've got peace like a river in my soul, in my soul.

Verses:

I've got tears like the raindrops...

I've got joy like a fountain...

I've got pain like an arrow...

I've got fear like an iceberg

I've got strength like a mountain

I've got love like the sunshine

I've got determination!

Give Me Oil for My Lamp

Give me oil for my lamp, keep me burning.

Give me oil for my lamp, I pray.

Give me oil for my lamp, keep me burning.

Keep me burning til the break of day.

Chorus:

Sing Hosanna! Sing Hosanna! Sing Hosanna to the King of Kings.

Verses:

Give me truth as my guide, keep me seeking..

Give me joy in my soul, keep me shining...

Give me love in my life, keep me sharing...

Give me umption in my gumption, help me function...

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun,

From the lake, from the hills, from the sky.

All is well, safely rest, God is nigh

Daylight version by Lady Baden-Powell:

Thanks and praise, for our days,

'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky.

As we go, this we know - God is nigh.

Reach Out And Touch Somebody's Hand

Reach out and touch somebody's hand,
Make this world a better place if you can.

Barges

Out of my window, looking in the night

I can see the barges flickering light

Silently flows the river to the sea

And the barges too go silently

Chorus:

Barges, I would like to go with you , I would like to sail the ocean blue , Barges, have you treasures in your hold, Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window, looking in the night, I can see the barges flickering light, Starboard shines green and port is glowing red

I can see them flickering far ahead

Chorus

How my heart longs to sail away with you,
As you sail across the ocean blue, But I must sit beside my window dear, And watch you sail away from here

Chorus

Out of my window looking in the night, I can see the barges flickering light, Harbour ahead and anchorage in view , I will find my resting place with you

Chorus

Away from my window on into the night, I will watch 'til they are out of sight, Taking their cargo far across the sea, How I'd wish that someday they would take me

Chorus

Out of my window looking through the night, I can see the barges flickering light, People are sailing far and far away, And I hope to go with them one day

(x2)
Build it out of Hickory barkie, barkie.
Children of the Lord
Chorus
The animals they came in twosies, twosies
(x2) Elephants and Kangroosies, roosies.
Children of the Lord.
Chorus
It rained and poured for 40 daysies, daysies
(x2) Nearly drove those animals crazy, crazy.
Children of the Lord.
Chorus
The sun came out and dried the landie, landie
(x2) Everything was fine and dandy, dandy.
Children of the Lord.
Chorus
The animals came out in threesies, threesies
(x2) Must have been those birds and beesies,
beesies. Children of the Lord.
Chorus
That is the end, the end of my story, story (x2)
Everything was hunky dory dory. Children of
the Lord.

Five Hundred Miles

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know
that I am gone. You can hear the whistle blow
a hundred miles.
A hundred miles (x4)
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred
miles.
Lord I'm 1, Lord I'm 2, Lord I'm 3, Lord I'm
4, Oh Lord I'm 500 miles away from home.
Away from home (x4)
Lord I'm 500 miles away from home.
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my
name. Lord I can't go back home this a-way.
This a-way (x4)
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.

Blowin' in the wind

How many roads must a man walk down,
Before you call him a man?
Yes and how many seas must a white dove
sail,
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes and how many times must the cannon
balls fly,
Before they're forever banned?
Chorus
The answer, my friend,
Is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
How many times must a man look up,
Before he can see the sky?
Yes and how many ears must one man have,
Before he can hear people cry?

Yes and how many deaths will it take til he
knows,
That too many people have died?
Chorus
How many years can a mountain exist,
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes and how many years must some people
exist,
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes and how many times can a man turn his
head, And pretend that he just doesn't see?
Chorus

I want to Linger

Mmhm I want to linger,
Mmhm a little longer,
Mmhm a little longer here with you.
Mmhm it's such a perfect night,
Mmhm it doesn't seem quite right,
Mmhm that it should be my last with you.
Mmhm and in September,
Mmhm we will remember
Mmhm, our camping days and friendships true.
Mmhm and as the years go by,
Mmhm I'll think of you and sigh,
Mmhm this is good-night and not goodbye.
Mmhm I want to linger,
Mmhm a little longer,
Mmhm a little longer here with you.

Less of me

Let me be a little kinder,
Let me be a little blinder.
To the faults of those about me,
Let be praise a little more.
Let me be when I am weary,
Just a little bit more cheery.
Think a little more of others,
And a little less of me.
Let me be a little braver,
With temptation makes me waver.
Let me strive a little harder,
To be all that I should be.
Let me be a little meeker,
With the brother that is weaker.
Let me think more of my neighbour,
And a little less of me.

Back to Gilwell

I used to be a Scouter
A jolly Scouter too,
Now I'm finished Scouting,
I don't know what to do.
I'm growing old and feeble,
And I can Scout no more,
So, I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

Hush my darling don't fear my darling
The lion sleeps tonight.
Chorus
We-de-de-de-de, de-de-de-de, de-we, um-um-
a- weh (x2)

Night Song in the Jungle

(tune: Auld Lang Syne)
Now Chil the Kite brings home the night,
That Mang the Bat sets free.
The herds are shut in byre and hut.
For loosed 'til dawn are we.
This is the hour of pride and power.
Talon and tusk and claw.
O hear the call, Good Hunting All.
That keep the Jungle Law
Nairobi
We're from Nairobi and we are the best tribe,
*(We are the Wolf Cubs and we're from
Victoria)*
We do the Watusi, we're seven feet tall.
The Cannibals may eat us but they'll never
beat us, *(The Beavers may bug us)*
Cause we're from Nairobi and we're on the
ball. *(Cause we are the Wolf Cubs)*
Sing along, sing along, sing along, sing along,
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa,
ungawa-wa
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa,
ungawa-wa

B.P. Spirit

I've got that BP spirit, deep in my heart, deep
in my heart, deep in my heart, I've got that BP
spirit, deep in my heart, deep in my heart to
stay.
Verses
2nd here in my head
3rd all round my feet
4th deep in my heart
5th all over me

Ghost Chickens In The Sky

A chicken farmer went out one dark and
dreary day. He rested by the coop as he went
along his way. When all at once a rotten egg
hit him in the eye. It was the sight he dreaded
(pause) Ghost chickens in the sky!
Chorus
Bok Bok Bok Bok Bok! (x4)
Ghost Chickens in the sky.
The farmer had raised chickens since he was
24. Workin' for the Colonel for 30 years or
more. Killin' all them chickens and sendin'

them to fry. And now they want revenge
(pause) Ghost chickens in the sky!
Chorus

- Their feet were black and shiny, their eyes
were burning red. They had no meat or
feathers, these chickens were all dead.
They picked the farmer up, and he died by
the claw. They cooked him extra
- crispy (pause)
and ate him with coleslaw!
Chorus

I Wish I Was A Little Bar Of Soap

Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap (x2)
I'd slipy and I'd slidy over everybody's
hidy. Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap.
Verses
I wish I was a Little bitty frog.(x2)
I'd go hoppy, hoppy, hoppy. In the water I'd
go ploppy. Oh I wish I was a little bitty frog.
I wish I was a little garter snake (x2)
I'd go wriggle, wriggle, wriggle. And make
all the Wolf Cubs giggle. Oh, I wish I was a
little garter snake.
I wish I was a little mosquito (x2)
I'd go bitie, bitie, bitie. Under everybody's
nightie. Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito.

The Bear Song

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

- I looked at him, he looked at me. I sized
him up. He sized up me.
- He says to me. Why don't you run. I see
you ain't got any gun.
- I said to him. That's a good idea. So come
on feet, let's get out of here.
- And so I ran, away from there. But right
behind me was that bear.
- But ahead of me there was a tree. A great
big tree Oh, Glory Be!
- But the lowest branch was ten feet up. I'd
just have to trust my luck and jump.
- And so I jumped into the air. But I missed
that branch a way up there.
- Now don't you fret now don't you frown.
'Cause I caught that branch on the way

back down.

- That's all there is there ain't no more. Unless I meet that bear once more.
- The other day I saw a bear. A great big bear a way up there.

Baby Bumble Bee

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee. Won't my mommy be so proud of me. I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee, Oo,ee, it stung me!

I'm squishing up a baby bumble bee. Won't my mommy be so proud of me. I'm squishing up a baby bumble bee. Oo,ee, it stung me!

I'm wiping off a baby bumble bee. Won't my mommy be so proud of me. I'm wiping up a baby bumble bee. Oo,ee, it stung me!

I'm licking up a baby bumble bee. Won't my mommy be so proud of me. I'm licking up a baby bumble bee. Yum-ee, it's strawberry.

If You're Happy and You Know It.

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, and you really want to show it. If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

Verses:

Stamp your feet

Shout Hooray

Do all three

The Little Skunk

Oh, I stuck my head in the little skunk hole and the little skunk said, "Well bless my soul! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it!"

Oh, I didn't take it out, and the little skunk said, "If you don't take it out you'll wish you had. Take it out! Take it out! Pheww! I removed it!"

Ren Sen Sen

A Ren Sen Sen, A Ren Sen Sen
Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli, Ren Sen Sen
A Ren Sen Sen, A Ren Sen Sen
Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli, Ren Sen Sen.

Areeba, Areeba.

Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli, Ren Sen Sen

Actions

Ren Sen Sen - slap thighs

Gooli - Tickle top of head and chin

Areeba - pinch fingers and thumbs together

Boom Chicka Boom

Say boom chicka boom

Say boom chicka boom

Say boom chicka-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka-boom

Uh-hum

Oh yeah

Same thing

Here you will give directions about how each line is to be repeated, eg under water, it a tough voice, in a baby voice, in an English voice, etc. then end with: No more times.

We're All Together Again

We're all together again,

We're here, we're here.

We're all together again.

We'er here, we're here.

Who knows when we'll be all together again.

Singing "All together again, we're here".

McTavish is Dead

Oh, McTavish is dead and his brother doesn't know it, his brother is dead and McTavish don't know it.

They're both of them dead and in the same bed, and neither one knows that the other is dead.

Tom the Toad

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad

Why are you lying on the road?

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad

Why are you lying on the road?

You did not see the car ahead, and now you're marked with tire tread.

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad

Why are you lying on the road?

Oh Fred the Fish, oh Fred the Fish. Why are you lying on the dish? You did not see the hook ahead, and now your head is stuffed with bread.

Oh Kitty Cat, oh Kitty Cat. Why does your tongue hang out like that. Why were you

daily task?

Have I served our youth today, knowing we should lead the way

Leaders try to do their best; knowing God will do the rest.

Amazing Grace

• Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound.

That saved a wretch like me, I once was lost, but now I'm 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.

• Thro' many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come. 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far. And grace will lead me home.

• Tho' the Lord has promised good to me His word my hopes secure. He will my shield and portion be. As long as life endures

• When we've been there 10,000 years, right shining as the sun. We've no less days to sing God's praise, than when we first begun.

• Amazing grace has set me free, to touch, to feel. The wonders of accepting Love have made me whole and real.

• Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me, I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.

Sing Hosanna

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning, Give me oil in my lamp, I pray. Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning, Keep my burning 'til the break of day.

Chorus

Sing Hosanna! Sing Hosanna!

Sing Hosanna to the King of Kings

Sing Hosanna! Sing Hosanna!

Sing Hosanna to the King.

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising...

Keep me praising 'til the light of day.

Chorus

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting...

Keep me resting 'til the light of day.

Chorus

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving

Keep me serving 'til the break of day

Chorus

Ezekiel Saw a Wheel

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rolling,

Way in the middle of the air.

A wheel within a wheel a-rolling,

Way in the middle of the air.

The big wheel ran by faith,

And the little wheel ran by the grace of God.

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rolling,

Way in the middle of the air.

Verses

Ezekiel saw a fire a-burning....

Ezekiel heard a bell a-tolling...

Zulu Farewell

Go well and safely (x3)

The Lord be ever with you.

Stay well and safely (x3)

The Lord be ever with you

This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine I'm gonna

let it shine. (x3)

Let it shine (x3)

Versus

2nd Hide it under a bushel, No

3rd Don't let anyone whiff it out, (x3)

4th Gonna take my light around

the world (x3)

Rise and Shine

Chorus

Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory.

Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory. Rise and shine and give God the

glory, glory. Children of the Lord

Lord asked Noah to build an Arkie, Arkie

Chorus

Beavers Vespers

Softly falls the light of day, as our campfire fades away,
Silently each Beaver asks, have I done my daily task?
Did I give the world my care, remembering to smile and share?
Beavers turn to God in prayer, knowing He will always care.

Cub Vespers

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 my Cub Law too,
Taught to me by old Baloo.
Have I tried to do my best?
God grant me, a quiet rest.

Scouts Vespers

Softly falls the light of day, as our campfire fades away,
Silently each Scout shall ask, have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honour bright? Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared, everything to be prepared?

Venturers Vespers

Softly falls the light of day, as our campfire fades away,
Silently each Venturer asks, have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my challenge true? Side by side, we'll see it through.
Have I turned to God today? Let Him help show us the way.

Rovers Vespers

Softly falls the light of day, as our campfire fades away,
Silently each Rover asks, have I done my daily task?
Have I served my fellow man, guided by our Founder's hand?
Rovers try to do their best; God will help them with the rest.

Leaders Vespers

Softly falls the light of day, as our campfire fades away,
Silently each Leader asks, have I done my

running from the mutts? Now that truck spread out your guts.

Oh Teddy Bear, oh Teddy Bear. Why are you lying over there? You did not see the gun ahead, and now your head is filled with lead.

Here Comes a Cowboy

Here comes a cowboy, all dressed in red.
Slipped from his saddle, bashed in his head.
Blood on the saddle, blood on the ground.
Great big globs of blood all around.
Second verse the same as the first,
A little bit louder a little bit worse.

Star Wars

(*tune: Frere Jascues*)
R2D2, R2D2
C3PO, C3PO
Obewan Kanobee, Obewan Kanobee,
Han Solo, Han Solo.

Mowgli's Hunting

(*tune: Frere Jascues*)
Mowgli's hunting, Mowgli's hunting.
Kill Shere Khan, kill Shere Khan.
Skin the cattle-eater, skin the cattle eater.
Rah Rah Rah, Rah Rah Rah.

Ole B. P.

Ole BP was a merry old soul, and a merry old soul was he. He called for his staff, and he called for his bowl, and he called for his Beavers three.

Share, share, share said the Beavers. Mighty fine youth are we. There's none so fair as can compare to the Scouting family.

Verses:

We shall do our best said the Wolf Cubs.
We shall be prepared said the Scouts.
We shall meet the challenge said the Venturers.
Serve, serve, serve said the Rovers.
We shall lead them all said the Leaders.

Swimming, Swimming

Swimming, swimming, in the swimming hole.
Sometimes it's hot, sometimes it's cold,
in the swimming hole.
Side stroke, back stroke, fancy diving too.
Oh don't you wish you never had anything else to do, BUT!
(*repeat dropping phrases, but keeping actions*)

Three Charcoal Buzzards

Three (*two, one, no*) charcoal buzzards,
Three charcoal buzzards,
Three charcoal buzzards,
Sitting in a dead tree.

Oh look! One has flown a-way!
Wat a-a-ay shame! (*two, one, no*)

Oh look! One has reeeturned!
Let us reeeejoice! (*two, three*)

C-U-B-S

(*tune: Frere Jascues*)
C.U.B.S., C.U.B.S
Wolf Cubs all, Wolf Cubs all.
Out into the jungle, out into the Jungle.
Hear the call, hear the call.

Long-Legged Sailor

Did you ever, ever, ever in your long-legged life, see a long-legged sailer with a long-legged wife?
No I never, never, never in my long-legged life saw a long-legged sailer with a long-legged wife.

Verses:

Short-legged sailor
Bow-legged sailor
Knock-kneed sailor
Pigeon-toed sailor
Knobby-kneed sailor

Did you ever, ever, ever in your long-legged life, see a short-legged sailor with a bow-legged wife?
No I never, never, never in my knock-need life saw a pigeon-toed sailor with a knobby-kneed wife.

Pirate Ship

When I was one I sucked my thumb the day I went to sea. I climbed aboard a pirate ship and the Captain said to me. "We're going north, south, east, west, and up the Irish sea. A bottle of rum to fill my tum, and that's the life for me."

Verses:

Two: tied my shoe
Three: scraped my knee
Four: shut the door
Five: did the jive
Six: picked up sticks
Seven: went to heaven
Eight: closed the gate

Quiet/Spiritual Songs

On My Honour

Chorus
On my honour I will try,
There's a duty to be done and I say aye,
There's a reason here for a reason above,
My Honour is to try and my duty is to love.
No one needs to know my name,
If I hurt someone then I'm to blame;
If I've helped someone then I've helped me,
And that's the way that it should be.
Chorus
I've tucked away a song or two,
If you're feeling low, there's one for you.
If you need a friend, then I will come,
There's plenty more where I come from.
Chorus
Come with me where the fire burns bright,
We can even see better by it's own light,
We can find more meaning in a campfires glow,
Than we've ever found in a year or so.
Chorus
We've a promise to always keep,
And sing "Day is Done" before we sleep,
We are all Scouts together, and when we're gone,
We'll still be a-trying and singing this song.

*Nine: stood in line
Ten: did it again*

The Sunny Side of Life

Keep on the sunny side,
Always on the sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of life.
We will drive you insane with the crazy
refrain.
So, keep on the sunny side of life.

Tell jokes between renditions (knock knock
jokes are good).

Alligator Song

You've got your Alligators and Orangutans,
A soaring eagle and an arctic trout.
A bunny, a beaver, and a silly elephant.
Na
(Drop the words and just do the actions)

The Rattlin' Bog

(Chorus)
Hey ho, the rattlin bog, the bog down by the
valley-o. The rare bog, the rattlin' bog. The
bog down in the valley-o.
Now on this bog there was a tree. A rare tree, a
rattlin' tree. Tree in the bog and the bog down
in the valley-o.

Now on this tree there was a limb. A rare limb,
a rattlin' limb. Limb on the tree, tree in the
bog, and the bog down in the valley-o.

Now on this limb there was a branch. A rare
branch, a rattlin' branch. Branch on the limb,
limb on the tree, tree in the bog, and the bog
down in the valley-o.
...twig...nest...egg...bird...wing...feather...bubug
...eye...gleam.

Be Kind To Your Web-footed Friends

[to the tune of "Stars and Stripes"]
Be kind to your web-footed friends
For that duck may be somebody's
mother, She lives on the edge of a
swamp, Where the weather is always
damp.
You may think that this is the end,
Well it is but to prove that you're all
liars,
We're going to sing it again,
But only this time we will sing a little
higher.

Coming of the Frogs

(Tune of the Battle Hymn Republic)
Mine eyes have seen the horror of the coming
of the frogs,
They are sneaking through the swamps, they
are lurking under logs, you can here their
mournful croaking through the early morning
fog, The frogs keep hopping on.
Chorus:
Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Croak, Croak, Ribbit,
Ribbit, Ribbit, Croak, Croak, Ribbit, Ribbit,
Ribbit, Croak, Croak,
The frogs keep hopping on.

The frogs have grown in number and their
croaking fills the air,
There is no place to escape to cos' the frogs are
everywhere,
They've eaten all the flies now they're as
hungry as a bear,
The frogs keep hopping on.

Chorus
I used to like the bullfrogs, like to feel they're
slimy skin,
Like to put them in my teachers desk and take
them home again.
Now they're knocking at the front door, I can't
let those frogs come in, The frogs keep
hopping on.

Chorus
They hopped into the living room and headed
down the hall,
They have trapped me in a corner and my
back's against the wall,
And when I open up my mouth to give a
desperate call,
This is all that's heard.

My Stomach Has Had It

[Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean]
My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies over the sea,
My stomach is in a commotion,
Don't mention my supper to me.
CHORUS
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my bucket to me, to me . . .
I really felt rotten this morning,
They tell me I really looked pale,
My stomach gave adequate warning,
CHORUS
To lean far out over the rail.
The sound of a stomach in motion,
A murmuring noise inside me,
I looked down and there on the water, was
breakfast & dinner and tea.
CHORUS

Chorus
Night time on the City of New Orleans,
changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
Halfway home and we'll be there by
mornin'. Thru the Mississippi darkness
rollin' down to the sea.

Chorus
But all the towns and people seem to fade
into a bad dream, and the steel rail still ain't
heard the news. The conductor sings his
song again. "The passengers will please
refrain". This train has got the disappearin'
railroad blues.
Goodnight America, how are you?....

The John B. Sails

We sailed on the sloop John B., my
grandfather and me. 'Round Nassau town
we did roam. Drinkin' all night, got into a
fight. Well I feel so break up, I wanna go
home.

Chorus
So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the
mainsail sets. Sent for the captain ashore, I
wanna go home. O let me go home, please
let me go home. I feel so break up, I wanna
go home!

Well the first mate he got drunk, broke up
the people's trunk, Constable had to come
and take him away. Sheriff John Stone,
please let me alone. I feel so break up, I
wanna go home.

Chorus
The cook he got the fits, ate up all of my
grits. Then he went and ate up all of my
corn. O let me go home, please let me go
home. This is the worst trip I've ever been
on.
Chorus

In My Life

There are places I'll remember, all my life,
though some have changed some forever,
not for better.
Some have gone and some remain, all these
places had there moments. With lovers and
friends, I still can recall. Some are dead and
some are living. In my life, I've loved them
all.
But of all theses friends and lovers, there is
no one compares with you, and these
memories lose their meaning. When I think
of love as something new. Though I know
I'll never lose affection for people and
things that went before. I know I'll often
stop and think about them, in my life, I'll
love you more.
Though I know I'll never loose affection, for

people and things that went before. I know
I'll often stop and think about them, in my
life, I'll love you more...

You Are My Sunshine

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping, I
dreamed I held you in my arms. When I
awoke, dear, I was mistaken. And I hung
my head and cried.
Chorus
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy when skies are gray.
You'll never know, dear, how much I love
you. Please don't take my sunshine away.
I'll always love you and make you happy.
If you will only say the same. But if you
leave me to love another, you'll regret it all
someday.
Chorus
You told me once, dear, you really loved
me, and no one else could come between.
But now you've left me and love another.
You have shattered all my dreams.
Chorus.

Tom Dooley

Chorus
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang
down your head and cry. Hang down your
head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound
to die.
I met her on the mountain and there I took
her life. I met her on the mountain and
stabbed her with my knife.
Chorus
Hand me down my banjo, I'll pick in on
my knee. This time tomorrow, it'll be no
use to me.
Chorus
This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be.
If it hadn't a been for Grayson, I'd a-been
in Tennessee.
Chorus
This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be.
In some lonesome valley, a-hangin' on a
white oak tree.
Chorus

Fire and Rain

Just yesterday morning they let me know you where gone. Suzanne, the plans they made put an end to you. I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song, I just can't remember who to send it to.

Chorus

I've seen fire and I've seen rain, I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end. I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend. But I always thought I'd see you one more time again.

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you've got to help me make a stand. You've just got to see me thru another day. My body's aching and my time is at hand. And I just won't make it any other way.

Chorus

Now I'm walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun. Lord knows when the cold wind blows, it'll turn your head around. There's hours of time in the telephone line to talk about things to come. Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground.

Chorus

With a Little Help From My Friends

What would you do if I sang out of tune?

Would you stand up and walk out on me?

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song, and I'll try not to sing out of key.

Chorus

*O I get by with a little help from my friends,
O I get high with a little help from my friends,
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.
What do I do when my love is away?*

Does it worry you to be alone?

How do I feel by the end of the day?

Are you sad because you're on your own?

No, *I get by... (chorus)*

Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love, could it be anybody? I want somebody to love.

Would you believe in a love at first sight?

Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.

What do you see when you turn out the light?

I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

Chorus

You've Got a Friend

When you're down and troubled and you need some loving care, and nothin', O nothin' is goin' right. Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there. To brighten up even your darkest night.

Chorus

You just call out my name and you know wherever I am, I'll come running to see you

again. Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you have to do is call, and I'll be there:

you've got a friend.

If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds, and that old north wind begins to blow. Keep your head together and call my name out loud, soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door.

Chorus

Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend, when people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and they'll desert you, and take your soul if you let them, O but don't you let them.

Chorus

Yesterday

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away, Now it looks as though they're here to stay, O I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be, there's a shadow hanging over me. Oh yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say. I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play, now I need a place to hide away, Oh I believe in yesterday.

City of New Orleans

Ridin' on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central, Monday mornin' rail. 15 cars and 15 restless riders. Three conductors, 25 sacks of mail.

All along the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee. Rolls along past houses, farms and fields. Passin' towns that have no name, fright yards full of old Black men and the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

Chorus

Good mornin' America, how are you? Don't you know me, I'm your native son? I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans. I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done.

Dealn' card games with the old men in the club car. Penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score. Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, and feel the wheels grumblin' neath the floor.

Chorus

And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers, ride their father's magic carpet made of steam. Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat, and the rythm of the rails is all they dream.

Sung Graces

Scottish Grace

(tune: Yankee Doodle)

Some have meat and cannot eat
And some have none that want it.
But we have meat and we can eat,
And so the Lord be thanked.

Johnny Appleseed

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

And every seed that grows
Will grow into a tree,
And someday soon there'll be apples there
For everyone in the world to share
The Lord is good to me
Johnny Appleseed, Amen!

God Our Father

(tune: Frere Jacques)

God our Father, God our Father,
Once again, once again,
We would ask thy blessing
We would ask thy blessing
Amen, Amen.

For Health and Strength

(round)

For health and strength
And daily bread
We give thee thanks, O Lord.

Bless our Friends

(tune: Edelweiss)

Bless our friends, bless our food
Come dear Lord and sit with us.
May our hearts glow with peace
Come with Your love and surround us.
Friendship and love may they bloom and
grow,
Bloom and grow forever, Bless our friends,
Bless our food, Bless all mankind forever.

Rock you Grace

[TUNE: We Will Rock You]

Heavenly Father, LORD and King,
You provide us with everything.
We've got Food on our plate,
Tastin' great.
Thank you for the food we already ate.

Singing thank you Father, you!
Thank you Father, thank you!

God Is Good

(tune: Rock-a-round-the-clock)

God is good, God is great
And we thank Him for our food.
Gonna thank Him in the Morning
Thank Him and noon
Gonna thank Him in the evening
The whole day through
Amen, amen, amen amen amen yeh!

Hallelujah!

*Sing it in two groups, one sings Hallelujah's
the other, Praise ye the Lord. Stand while
singing then sit.*

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah!
Praise ye the Lord!
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah!
Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!
Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!
Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!
Praise ye the Lord!

Addams Family Grace

(to the tune of "The Addams Family")

na na na nah *(snap fingers twice)*
na na na nah *(snap fingers twice)*
na na na nah *(sing three times then snap
fingers twice)*

We thank the Lord for giving
The food we need for living
Because we really need it
And we like it too!
(repeat first verse)

We thank you for our food Lord
For Mom & Dad and You Lord
We thank you for our food Lord
That gets us through the day!

We're thirsty and we're hungry
Want something in our tummy
The food looks mighty yummy
And so we thank the Lord.

We thank you Lord for giving
The food we need for living
For friends, fun and family
We thank you now oh Lord
We thank you lord for giving
This food we need for living
Please watch us as we eat it
Because we really need it.

Oldies

Penny Lane

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing
photographs, of every head that he's had the
pleasure to know, and all the people that come
and go stop and say hello.

Chorus

*Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes, Wet
beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit and
meanwhile back:*

One the corner is a banker and a motorcar,
The little children laugh at him behind his
back, and the banker never wears a "mac", in
the pouring rain, very strange.

Chorus

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hour
glass, and in his pocket is a portrait of the
Queen, he likes to keep his fire engine clean,
it's a clean machine.

Chorus

*Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes, full
of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile
back:*

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another
customer, we see the barber sitting waiting for
a trend, and then the fireman rushes in, from
the pouring rain, very strange.

Chorus

Sounds of Silence

Hello darkness my old friend, I've come to
talk to you again. Because a vision softly
creeping left its seeds while I was sleeping,
and the vision that was planted in my brain
still remains - within the sounds of silence.

In restless dreams I walk alone, narrow streets
of cobblestone, 'neath the halo of a street
lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
When my eyes were stabbed by a flash of a
neon light, that split the night - and touched
the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw 10,000 people
maybe more, People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening, People
writing songs that voices never shared, No
one dared disturb the sound of silence.

Fools said I you do not know, silence like a
cancer grows. Hear my words that I might
teach you, take my arms that I might reach
you. But my words like silent raindrops fell
(pause), and echoed in the well of silence.
And the people bowed and prayed, to the
neon god they'd made, and the sign flashed
out its warning, in the words that it was

forming, and the sign said "The words of
the prophets are written on subway walls,
and tenement halls - and whisper in the
sounds of silence.

Scarborough Fair

Are you going to Scarborough fair?

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Remember me to one that lives there.

For once she was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
parsley, sage...

Without a seam or fine needlework, and
then she'll be

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well.

Where water ne'er sprung nor drop of rain
fell.

Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn.

Which never bore blossom since Adam
was born.

O will you find me an acre of land.

Between the sea foam and the salt sea or
sand. *or never be...*

O will you plough it with a ram's horn.
And sow it all over with one peppercorn?

and then she'll be...

O will you reap it with sickle of leather

And tie it all up with a peacock's feather?

And when you have done and finished your
work.

Then come to me for your cambric shirt
and you shall be a true love of mine.

Don't through your junk in my backyard,
My backyard's full.

Boom Chicka Boom

Boom chicka boom, (repeat)
I said Boom chicka boom, (repeat)
I said Boom chicka rocka chicka rocka
chicka boom (repeat)
That's fine (repeat)
Ok, (repeat)
Just one mo' time (repeat)

Make New Friends

Make new friends
But keep the old
One is sliver
And the other is gold

Black Socks

Black socks they never get dirty, the longer
you wear them the stronger they get.
Sometimes I think I should launder them.
Something keeps telling me, Don't wash
them yet, not yet, not yet.

The More We Get Together

The more we get together, together,
together, the more we get together the
happier we'll be.
For your friends are my friends and my
friends are your friends. The more we get
together the happier we'll be.

Reach Out And Touch Somebody's Hand

Reach out and touch somebody's hand,
Make this world a better place if you can.

Tarzan of the Ape

(*tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic*)
I like bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
I like bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
I like bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
And that's why they call me
(*shout*) TARZAN OF THE APES

Rounds

Ging Gang Gooli

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,
Ging, gang, goo, ging, gang, goo.
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,
Ging, gang, goo, ging, gang, goo.
Hey-la, hel-la shey-la,
Hey-la shey-la, hey-la ho.
Hey-la, hel-la shey-la,
Hey-la shey-la, hey-la ho.
Shalli-walli, Shalli-walli
Shalli-walli, Shalli-walli
Oompa, oompa, oompa, oompa....

Fish & Chips & Vinegar

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper, salt
One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop,
Three bottle of pop, four bottle of pop,
Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop,
Seven bottle of pop, pop.
Don't through your junk in my backyard,
My backyard, my backyard,

Alphabet Grace

A-B-C-D-E-F-G
Thank you, God for feeding me.

Breakfast Prayer

(*spoken, not sung*)
Dear Lord,
Keep us from being like porridge
Slow to boil and hard to stir
Make us like Corn Flakes
Always prepared and ready to serve!

Ten Little Thankyous

(*Tune: Ten Little Indians*)
One little, two little, three little thank yous.
Four little, five little, six little thank yous.
Seven little, eight little, nine little thank
yous.
Ten little thank yous to God.

He Hears Grace

(*Tune: On Top of Old Smokey*)
My God is so great
And I am so small,
But it doesn't matter
He hears when I call.
He hears when I whisper,
He hears when I shout.
He hears my loud 'thank you'
'cause I'm a Boy Scout.

Simple Prayer Grace

(*spoken, not sung*)
Thank you, God, for all the wonderful things
you have provided me, including this meal.
May everyone in the world be healthy and
happy.
May everyone have food and clothes.
May everyone have nice friends.
May everyone be at peace.
This is my prayer.
Amen

Thank You for the Food We Eat Grace

(*Tune: Michael Row Your Boat*)
Thank you for the food we eat, Hallelujah.
Thank you for the friends we meet,
Hallelujah.
Thank you for the birds that sing,
Hallelujah.
Thank you Lord for everything, Hallelujah.

(It's easy for scouts to create new verses:
Thank you for the clean latrines, Hallelujah.
Thank you for the hot baked beans,

Halleluja.)

Thank You Lord Grace

(*Tune: Mickey Mouse*)
T-H-A-N-K-Y-O-U thank you, Lord
Thank You, Lord
Thank You, Lord
For the blessings you have given us today!
HEY HEY HEY
T-H-A-N-K-Y-O-U Thank you, Lord!

Yankee Doodle Grace

(*Tune: Yankee Doodle*)
We thank you, Lord for daily bread,
For rain and sunny weather.
We thank you, Lord for this our food
And that we are together.
Thank you, thank you, thank you, Lord.
Thank you, thank you, Father.
Thank you, Lord for this our food
And that we are together.

Beneath These Tall Green Trees Grace

(*spoken, not sung*)
Beneath these tall green trees we stand,
Asking blessings from Thy hand.
Thanks we give to thee above,
For Thy help and strength and love

Rock You Grace

(*Tune: We Will Rock You*)
Heavenly Father, Lord and King,
You provide us with everything.
We've got Food on our plate,
Tastin' great.
Thanks for the food we already ate.
Singing thank you Father, thank you!
Thank you Father, thank you!

Thank You God Grace

(*Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star*)
Thank you God for all that grows,
Thank you for the skies rainbows,
Thank you for the stars that shine,
Thank you for these friends of mine,
Thank you for the moon and sun,
Thank you God for all you've done!

World So Sweet Grace

(*spoken, not sung*)
Thank you for the world so sweet.
Thank you for the food we eat.
Thank you for the birds that sing.
Thank you God for everything.