

## **Superman Grace**

*Tune: Theme to "Superman"*

*(Use Superman arm motions, alternating sides)*

Thank you God, for giving us food.

Thank you God, for giving us food.

For the food that we eat, and the friends that we meet,

We thank you God, for giving us food.

## **ABC Grace**

*Tune: "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star"*

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

## **Thank You For the Food We Eat**

*Tune: "Michael Row the Boat Ashore"*

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.

## **We are Thankful**

*Tune: "Frere Jacques"*

We are thankful, we are thankful,

For our food, for our food.

And our many blessings,

And our many blessings,

Amen. Amen.

## **JUST FOR FUN**

### **Cockroach Sandwich**

*A chant*

Cockroach sandwich, for my lunch,

Hate the taste, but love the crunch!

## Action Songs

Tarzan of the Apes . . . . .	1
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Shark Attack . . . . .	7
Goin' on a Lion Hunt . . . . .	8
Mother Goony-Bird . . . . .	8
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Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic . . . . .	9
Pick Your Nose . . . . .	9
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Purple Stew . . . . .	11
The Swimming Hole . . . . .	11
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Hi, My Name is Joe . . . . .	12
Five Green and Speckled Frogs . . . . .	12
In a Cabin in the Woods . . . . .	12
In a Space Ship in the Sky . . . . .	13
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Cub Scout Advancement Song . . . . .	31
Austrian Yodeler . . . . .	31
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Oh, My Darling Frankenstein . . . . .	32
The Astronaut's Plea . . . . .	33
Mary Had a Swarm of Bees . . . . .	33
My Turkey . . . . .	33
Peanut on a Railroad Track . . . . .	34
Pound the Nail . . . . .	34
Muff the Tragic Wagon . . . . .	34
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## Thank You Lord

*Tune: "Are You Sleeping?"*

Thank you Lord, thank you Lord,  
 For this food, for this food.  
 Now we get to eat it, now we get to eat it,  
 Yum yum yum, yum yum yum (*rub tummy*).

## Do Wa Ditty

*Tune: "Do Wah Ditty"*

Thank you God for the food that we receive,  
 Singing doo wa ditty ditty dum ditty doo.  
 Thank you God for bread and butter and the meat.  
 Singing doo wa ditty ditty dum ditty doo.  
 Looks good (*echo: looks good*)  
 Tastes fine (*echo: tastes fine*)  
 Looks good, tastes fine,  
 And we Praise God for all time!

## Flintstones Grace

*Tune: "Flintstones Theme Song"*

God is – great – and God is - good.  
 And let us thank Him for our food.  
 God is – great – and God is - good.  
 And let us thank Him for our food.  
 Amen. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-men.  
 Amen. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-men.

## Chew Your Food

*Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"*

Chew, chew, chew your food  
 Gently through your meal.  
 The more you chew, the less you eat,  
 The better you will feel.

## GRACES

### 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 seeds,  
 The Lord is good to me, Amen, Amen Amen Amen.

### Adamm's Family Grace

*Tune: "Adamm's Family Theme Song"*

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 you for this food, Lord.  
 For Mom and Dad and you, Lord.  
 We thank You for this food, Lord,  
 To get us through the day.

### As We Gather

*Tune: "Are You Sleeping?"*

As we gather at the table,  
 Once again, once again,  
 We will ask thy blessing, we will ask thy blessing,  
 A-a-men, A-a-men.

### Ten Big Thank You's

*Tune: "Ten Little Indians"*

One little, two little, three little thank you's.  
 Four little, five little, six little thank you's.  
 Seven little, eight little, nine little thank you's.  
 Ten big thank you's to God.

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Just for fun

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## PATRIOTIC SONGS

### Star-Spangled Banner

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

### America, the Beautiful

Oh, 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.

### God Bless America

God bless America, land that I love,  
Stand beside her, and guide her, thru the night with a light from above.  
From the mountains, to the prairies, to the oceans white with foam.  
God bless America, my home sweet home,  
God bless America, my home sweet home.

### America

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died!  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!  
From every mountainside,  
Let freedom ring!

## **Taps**

Day is done,  
Gone the sun,  
From the lake,  
From the hills  
From the sky;  
All is well, safely rest,  
God is nigh.

## **Scout Vespers**

*Tune: "O Tannenbaum"*

Softly falls the light of day,  
While our campfire fades away.  
Silently each Scout should ask:  
"Have I done my daily task?"  
Have I kept my honor bright?  
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?  
Have I done and have I dared,  
Everything to be prepared?

## **Scout Wetspers**

*Tune: "O Tannenbaum"*

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?"

## ACTION SONGS

### Tarzan of the Apes

*Tune: "Glory, Glory Hallelujah"*

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes.

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes.

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes.

That's why they call me..

TARZAN OF THE APES!!

*(Each verse gets softer and softer except "Tarzan of the Apes", which is shouted while beating on your chest.)*

### Peanut Butter and Jelly

*Chorus:*

Peanut, peanut butter – jelly! Peanut, peanut butter – jelly!

First you take the peanuts and you dig ‘em, and you dig ‘em,

And you dig ‘em, dig ‘em, dig ‘em.

And you smash ‘em, smash ‘em, smash ‘em, smash ‘em, smash ‘em,

And you spread ‘em, and you spread ‘em

And you spread ‘em, spread ‘em, spread ‘em.

*(Chorus)*

Next you take the berries and you pick ‘em, and you pick ‘em,

And you pick ‘em, pick ‘em, pick ‘em.

And you smash ‘em, smash ‘em, smash ‘em, smash ‘em, smash ‘em.

And you spread ‘em, and you spread ‘em,

And you spread ‘em, spread ‘em, spread ‘em.

*(Chorus)*

Then you take the sandwich and you bite it, and you bite it,

And you bite it, bite it, bite it.

And you chew it, and you chew it, and you chew it, chew it, chew it.

And you swallow, and you swallow, and you swallow, swallow, swallow.

*(Chorus, mumble like peanut butter stuck to the roof of your mouth).*

## I Points to Myself

I points to myself, vas is das here,  
 Das is mine top-notch-er, ya mama dear.  
 Top-notch-er, top-notch-er, ya mama dear.  
 Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

*(Point to each body part when mentioned. Add body part to each verse, and repeat others in reverse order).*

Topnotcher *(top of head)*  
 Sweat browser *(brow)*  
 Eye winker *(eye)*  
 Horn blower *(nose)*  
 Soup strainer *(mustache)*  
 Food chomper *(mouth)*  
 Chin chowser *(chin)*  
 Rubber necker *(neck)*  
 Chest protector *(chest)*  
 Bread basket *(stomach)*  
 Foot stomper *(foot)*

## The Grand Old Duke of York

*Tune: "The Farmer in the Dell"*

The Grand Old Duke of York,  
 He had ten thousand men.  
 He marched them all up the hill, *(everyone stands up)*  
 And marched them down again. *(everyone sits down)*

And when you're up, you're up, *(everyone stands up)*  
 And when you're down, you're down. *(everyone sits down)*  
 And when you're only halfway up, *(everyone stands halfway up)*  
 You're neither up nor down. *(everyone stands up and sits down quickly)*

*(Repeat several times, getting faster each time)*

*Optional Den Leader verse:*

Oh, the Grand Old Den Leader, she led a den of Scouts,  
 She hiked them up to the top of the hill, she hiked them down and out.

## Spider on the Floor

*Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It"*

There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.  
 There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.  
 Who could ask for anything more, than a spider on the floor,  
 There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.

*Verses:*

On my leg...Oh, I wish I had some Raid for this spider on my leg.  
 On my chest....Oh, I'd squish him in my vest, if it didn't make a mess.  
 On my neck.....Oh, I'm gonna be a wreck, I've got a spider on my neck.  
 On my face.....Oh, what a big disgrace, I've got a spider on my face.  
 On my head.....Oh, I wish that he were dead, I've got a spider on my head.

## It's an Insect Covered World

*Tune: "It's a Small World"*

It's a world of centipedes,  
 A world of moths.  
 It's a world of katydids,  
 A world of wasps.  
 There's so much that we share,  
 That it's time we're aware,  
 It's an insect covered world.

*Chorus:*

It's an insect covered world.  
 It's an insect covered world.  
 It's an insect covered world.  
 It's an insect covered world.

It's a world of beetles, a world of fleas.  
 A world of caterpillars,  
 And a world of bees.  
 In this world that we know,  
 There's so much we can show,  
 It's an insect covered world.

*(Chorus)*

## All You Etta

*Tune: "Alouette"*

*(Insert different foods each time starting with appetizers and continuing through dessert.)*

*All: All you etta, think of all you etta*

*All: All you etta, think of all you et.*

*Leader: Think of all the \_\_\_\_\_ you et.*

*Group: Think of all the \_\_\_\_\_ you et.*

*Leader: All the \_\_\_\_\_.*

*Group: All the \_\_\_\_\_.*

*Leader: All you et.*

*Group: All you et.*

*All: AAAAAAHHHHHH.....*

## Bread and Water

*Tune: "Reuben and Rachel"*

Monday we had bread and water.

Tuesday we had bread and water.

Wednesday we had bread and water.

Thursday we had water and bread.

Friday we complained to the Manager.

Saturday we complained to the Head.

Sunday came, they changed the menu,

We had water without the bread!

## Chewy, Chewy

*Tune: "Baa, Baa, Black Sheep"*

Chewy, chewy bar-b-que,

Tough and stringy, through and through.

Give me ketchup, pepper too.

Typical Scout camper's stew.

Stomach's churning like the flu.

Where's my other hiking shoe?

## Grand Old Captain Kirk

*(Tune & motions: "The Grand Old Duke of York")*

The Grand Old Captain Kirk,  
He had ten thousand men.  
He beamed them to the Enterprise,  
Then he beamed 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 nowhere to be found.

## If You're Happy

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (*clap, clap*)  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (*clap, clap*)  
If you're happy and you know it, then you really ought to show it,  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (*clap, clap*)

*Additional verses:*

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet (*stamp, stamp*)  
If you're happy and you know it, shout "Cub Scouts" (*Cub Scouts!*).  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three (*clap, clap, stamp, stamp "Cub Scouts!"*)

## The Color Song

*Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It"*

If you are wearing red, shake your head  
If you are wearing red, shake your head  
If you are wearing red, then please shake your head  
If you are wearing red, shake your head.

*Verses:*

If you are wearing blue, touch your shoe.....  
If you are wearing green, bend your knees.....  
If you are wearing black, pat your back.....  
If you are wearin brown, turn around.....

## Bad Weather Action Song

*Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It"*

If it's raining and you know it, clap your hands.  
 If it's raining and you know it, clap your hands.  
 If it's raining and you know it, then your drippy clothes will show it.  
 If it's raining and you know it, clap your hands.

If the mud is only knee deep, stomp your feet.  
 If the mud is only knee deep, stomp your feet.  
 And you wish that it were hip deep.  
 If the mud is only knee deep, stomp your feet.

If the wind is really blowing, shake your head.  
 If the wind is really blowing, shake your head.  
 If the wind is really blowing, and your bald spot, it is showing,  
 If the wind is really blowing, shake your head.

If the temperature is falling, do all three.  
 If the temperature is falling, do all three.  
 If the temperature is falling, and your spirits are a-dropping.  
 If the temperature is falling, YOU WILL FREEZE!

## Deep and Wide

Deep and wide, deep and wide,  
 There's a fountain flowing deep and wide.  
 Deep and wide, deep and wide,  
 There's a fountain flowing deep and wide.  
 DUM-DUM-DUM-DUM-DUM-DUM!

*Motions:*

*Deep - hold both hands in front of you, one above the other, to show depth*

*Wide - hold both hands in front of you, side by side, to show width*

*Fountain - rise hands upward and outward*

*Flowing - move hand in ripple motion at chest level*

*(In subsequent verses, replace additional motion words with humming sound.)*

## Camper's Lament

*Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"*

The first raindrop began to fall as I arrived into camp.  
Then followed many million more as it began to pour.  
My father said "Don't worry son; it won't be lasting long."  
When will I see the sun?

### *Chorus*

Pouring, pouring, not a single speck of light.  
Pouring, pouring, thru the day and thru the night.  
Pouring, pouring, wish my boots were watertight.  
When will I see the sun?

First my socks, and then my pants were wringing, sopping wet.  
My sleeping bag's a water bed, a drenched cap on my head.  
The tent I slept in floated 'way, my food's a dripping goo.  
When will I see the sun?      (*Chorus*)

Today's the day I'm leaving camp, and Lo! What do I see?  
A ray of sun a-streaming thru a patch so bright and blue.  
The clouds are parting; dove's returning with an olive branch;  
I finally saw the sun!

*Chorus (changing last line to: "I finally saw the sun")*

## Take Me Out to the Forest

*Tune: "Take Me Out to the Ballgame"*

Take me out to the forest,  
Let me hike in the wild.  
Show me a skunk and a few bear tracks.  
I won't care if I never come back.  
But it's look, look, look at your compass.  
If it rains, then it pours.  
And it's ouch, slap, sting and you're bit,  
In the great outdoors.

## Cub Scout Hike

*Tune: "The Happy Wanderer"*

Oh, I'd love to take a Cub Scout hike  
Through bug-infested woods.  
And as I go, I scratch and itch,  
Got poison ivy good!

*Chorus:*

Splash in mud, creeping crud.  
Fallen trees; scrape my knees.  
Stung by bees; sneeze and wheeze  
Got blisters everywhere!

Oh, I love to take a Cub Scout hike  
And feel my muscles pull.  
I'm glad I brought the linament,  
I ain't nobody's fool. *(Chorus)*

Oh, I love to take a Cub Scout hike,  
My mom thinks it's a must.  
She thinks it builds strong character,  
To drink juice that tastes like rust! *(Chorus)*

## Here We Sit

*Tune: "The Old Gray Mare"*

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  
Birds in the wilderness, birds in the wilderness.  
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  
Waiting for \_\_\_\_\_ to come.

*Variations:*

bugs on a cedar log  
eggs in a frying pan  
frogs on a lily pad  
flies on a garbage can  
scouts that would like to go

## She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes, toot, toot!

*(Pull whistle cord in the air)*

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes, toot, toot!

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain.

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain.

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes, toot, toot!

*Verses:*

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.

*(pull back on the reins)*

And we'll all go out to meet her when she comes, Howdy, Ma'am!

*(wave hand)*

We'll the dogs'll start to holler when she comes, Woof woof!

She'll be pettin' two pink piggies when she comes, Snort snort!

We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes, Yum, yum!

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes, Goodnight!

*(At the end of each verse, repeat in reverse order the sounds and motions of the preceding verses)*

## My Hat it Has Three Corners

My hat it has three corners,

Three corners has my hat

If it has not three corners,

Then it could not be my hat.

*Actions:*

*My: hand on chest*

*Hat: point to head*

*Three: 3 fingers*

*Corners: point to elbow*

*(Do all actions and words first time, then leave out "my", then "hat", then "three", then "corner", while continuing to do all actions.)*

## Bringing home a Baby Bumblebee

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee, *(hands together)*  
 Won't my Mommy be so proud of me,  
 I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,  
 Uh oh, he stung me!

I'm squashing up my baby bumblebee, *(rubbing hands)*  
 Won't my Mommy be so proud of me,  
 I'm squashing up my baby bumblebee,  
 Uh oh, now it's all over my hands.

I'm licking off my baby bumblebee, *(lick hands)*  
 Won't my Mommy be so proud of me.  
 I'm licking off my baby bumblebee,  
 Uh oh, now I'm sick.

I'm throwing up my baby bumblebee, *(look like you're sick)*  
 Won't my Mommy be so proud of me.  
 I'm throwing up my baby bumblebee,  
 Uh oh, now the floor is all messy!

I'm scraping up my baby bumblebee, *(wiping motion)*  
 Won't my Mommy be so proud of me.  
 I'm scraping up my baby bumblebee,  
 Uh oh, he stung me again!  
 OUCH!!

## Ravioli

*Tune: "Alouette"*

*All:* Ravioli, I like ravioli. Ravioli, it's the best for me.

*Leader:* Have I got it on my chin?

*All:* Yes, you got it on my chin.

*Leader:* On my chin?

*All:* On you chin. Oh-h-h-h-h,

Ravioli, I like ravioli. Ravioli, it's the best for me.

*(Continue with tie, shirt, pants, shoes, floor walls. Point to the items as new ones are added. All items sung in reverse order).*

## Scout Camp

*Tune: "I Don't Want No More of Army Life"*

*Chorus*

Oh, I don't want to go to Cub Scout Camp,  
Gee, Mom, I want to go, but they won't let me go,  
Gee, Mom, I want to go home.

The busses that you ride in, they say are mighty fine.  
But when they turn a corner, they leave the wheels behind. *(Chorus)*

The water that they have here they say is mighty fine.  
But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine. *(Chorus)*

The biscuits that they serve you, they say are mighty fine,  
But one rolled off the table, and killed a friend of mine. *(Chorus)*

The cocoa that they serve you, they say is mighty fine.  
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine. *(Chorus)*

The leaders that they have here, they say are mighty fine.  
But when they get up close, they look like Frankenstein. *(Chorus)*

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine.  
But if you cut your finger, you're left with only nine. *(Chorus)*

The tents that you sleep in, they say are mighty fine,  
But whoever said this has never slept in mine. *(Chorus)*

The toilets that they have here are the best that they can get.  
Last night my tent mate had to go, they haven't found him yet. *(Chorus)*

## If You're Lost in the Woods

*Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It"*

If you're lost in the woods, hug a tree!  
If you're lost in the woods, hug a tree!  
If you're lost in the woods, and you have a whistle, blow it!  
If you're lost in the woods, hug a tree!

## **If the Seven Dwarfs Were Scouts**

*Tune: "Hi Ho"*

Hi ho, hi ho, it's home from camp we go,  
With dirty hair and underwear,  
Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho,

Hi ho, it's home from camp we go,  
With shoulders sore and bites galore,  
Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho,

Hi ho, it's home from camp we go,  
I think my pack just broke my back,  
Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho,

Hi ho, it's home from camp we go,  
With clouds of dust surrounding us,  
Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho,

Hi ho, it's home from camp we go,  
It sure was fun, but I'm glad we're done,  
Hi ho, hi ho hi ho hi ho!

## **Hiking**

*Tune: "Caisson Song"*

Over hill, over dale, we will hit the forest trail.  
As the Cub Scouts go hiking along.  
In and out, all around, you will never see us frown,  
As the Cub Scouts go hiking along.  
And it's Hi! Hi! Hee!  
The Cub Scouts are for me,  
Shout out our name and shout it strong –CUB SCOUTS!  
For where ever we go,  
You will always know  
That the Cub Scouts go hiking along.

## Worms and Spiders

*Tune: "Frere Jacques"*

Worms and spiders, worms and spiders,  
 Creep and crawl, creep and crawl.  
 Keep 'em in my pockets, keep 'em in my pockets.  
 (*spoken*) OOPS!  
 Squished them all, squished them all.

*Actions:*

*Worms - palms together, wiggle hands and arms*

*Spiders - thumbs together and wiggle other 8 fingers*

*Creep - palms together, slide one arm forward, then other*

*Crawl - push down one palm, then the other*

*Pocket - hand in pocket*

*Squished - pull hand out and pretend to wipe off worm guts.*

## Shark Attack

Baby shark... Doot doot, doot, doot. (*move finger and thumb*)

Baby shark... Doot doot, doot, doot.

Baby shark... Doot doot, doot, doot.

Baby shark... Doot doot, doot, doot.

*Additional verses:*

Teenage shark...doot doot, doot, doot. (*move all fingers and thumb*)

Mama shark... doot doot, doot, doot. (*move both hands from wrist*)

Daddy shark... doot doot, doot, doot. (*large arm motions*)

Grandpa shark.... doot doot, doot, doot. (*move both hands, fingers bent in*)

Great White shark.. doot doot, doot, doot. (*move both arms*)

Swim with sharks... doot doot, doot, doot. (*move arms like swimming*)

*Someone yells... "SHARK ATTACK!!!"*

Swimmin' faster....doot, doot, doot, doot. (*swim faster*)

Lost an arm.. doot doot, doot, doot. (*swim with only one arm*)

Lost a leg.. doot doot, doot, doot. (*swim with one arm & one leg*)

Body parts... doot doot, doot, doot. (*bob up and down*)

Happy shark... doot doot, doot, doot. (*rub your belly*)

**Goin' on a Lion Hunt** (or Bear Hunt, or Cheesemoose Hunt)*Audience repeats each line, using actions*

Goin' on a lion hunt.  
 Goin' to catch a big one.  
 I'm not afraid.  
 Look, what's up ahead?  
 Mud!  
 Can't go over it.  
 Can't go under it.  
 Can't go around it.  
 Gotta go through it.

*Additional verses:*

Sticks

Tree

Gate

River

*Cave. (Go in cave and find lion. Reverse all motions quickly to go home).***Mother Goony-Bird***Tune: "Father Abraham"*

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks,  
 Seven chicks had Mother Goony-bird,  
 And they couldn't fly, and couldn't swim,  
 They could only go like this:  
 Right wing (*right arm bent like wing, flap up and down*)

*Repeat, adding one thing each time:*

Left wing

Right foot

Left foot

Head up and down

Chin up

Tail out

*Turn around (last time they turn around, add "SIT DOWN!")*

## Scout Marching Song

*Tune: "The Ants Go Marching In"*

The scouts go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah.  
 The scouts go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah.  
 The scouts go marching one by one, the little one stops to have some fun.

*Chorus:*

And they all go marching, into the tent, to get out of the rain.  
 Boom, boom, boom...

*Verses.....*

Two by two to tie his shoe  
 Three by three to climb a tree  
 Four by four to close the door.  
 Five by five to peek in a hive  
 Six by six to pick up sticks  
 Seven by seven to look at heaven  
 Eight by eight to shut the gate  
 Nine by nine to tell the time  
 Ten by ten to say THE END.

## Twelve Days of Summer Camp

*Tune: "Twelve Days of Christmas"*

On the first day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me..  
 A box of oatmeal cookies.

Two t-shirts  
 Three pairs of socks  
 Four woolen caps  
 Five underpants  
 Six postage stamps  
 Seven nose warmers  
 Eight Batman comic books  
 Nine bars of soap  
 Ten Band-Aids  
 Eleven shoestrings  
 Twelve bottles of blood-sucking mosquito repellent!

## Going Camping

*Tune: "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles"*

We're forever going camping.  
Camping the whole year round.  
We reach the site, middle of the night.  
And then we find we've got no light.  
Sleeping all together, on the stony ground.  
We're forever going camping,  
Going camping all year round.

## Black Socks

Black socks, they never get dirty.  
The longer you wear them, the cleaner they get.  
Sometimes I think I should wash them,  
But something inside me says, "No, not yet.  
Not yet, not yet, not yet."

White socks, they always get dirty.  
The longer you wear them, the blacker they get.  
Sometimes I think I should wear them,  
But something inside me says, "No, not yet.  
Not yet, not yet, not yet."

Camp shirts, they never get dirty.  
The longer you wear them, the stronger you get.  
Sometimes I think we should wash them,  
But something inside me says, "No, not yet.  
Not yet, not yet, not yet."

Camp counselors, camp counselors, they never stop talking.  
The longer you ignore them, the louder they get.  
Sometimes I think I should listen,  
But something inside me says, "No, not yet.  
Not yet, not yet, not yet."

## Had a Little Dog

*Tune: "Ty-dee-o"*

Had a little dog (*fingers indicate small size*)

Skinny as a rail (*2 fingers on both hands, stretching out far apart*)

He had fleas all over his tail (*tap, tap tap up and down forearm*)

And every time his tail flip-flopped (*flop hand back and forth*)

The fleas on the bottom all hopped on top (*tap, tap, tap under forearm, then on top*)

*Repeat, going faster each time.*

## Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic

*Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It"*

Alive, awake, alert, en-thu-si-as-tic.

Alive, awake, alert, en-thu-si-as-tic.

Alive, awake, alert, alert, awake, alive.

Alive, awake, alert, en-thu-si-as-tic.

*Sing the song faster each time.*

*Motions:*

*Alive - slap knees*

*Awake - clap hands*

*Alert- snap fingers over shoulders*

*Enthusiastic - raise arms over head and do the "twist"*

## Pick Your Nose

If you're happy and you know it, pick your nose!

If you're happy and you know it, pick your nose!

If you're happy and you know it, then your NOSE will surely show it!

If you're happy and you know it, pick your nose!

*Verses:*

Roll it around!

Flick it off!

Do all three!

## **No Bananas In the Sky**

*Tune: "Head, Shoulders, Knees, and Toes"*

There are no bananas in the sky, in the sky.  
 There are no bananas in the sky, in the sky.  
 There's a sun and moon, and coconut cream pie,  
 But there are no bananas in the sky, in the sky.

*Motions:*

*No - sweep hands from crossed position across chest outwards and away from body*

*Bananas - pretend to peel a banana*

*Sky - point upward*

*Sun - form circle with both hands on left side of head*

*Moon - place hands together next to head, rest head on them*

*Coconut cream pie - pretend to eat a piece of pie.*

*(Each time, leave out another action word and just do the action)*

## **Singing in The Rain**

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain,  
 What a glorious feeling, we're happy again.  
 Thumbs up!  
 Toot-ta-ta-da, toot-ta-ta-da, toot-Da-Da

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain,  
 What a glorious feeling, we're happy again.  
 Thumbs up! Elbows in!  
 Toot-ta-ta-da, toot-ta-ta-da, toot-Da-Da

*Continue to add motions:*

Knees bent

Toes together

Bum back

Chest out

Chin down

Tongue out.

## **Sleepy Camper**

*Tune: "What Do You Do With a Drunken Sailer"*

What do you do with a sleepy camper?  
 What do you do with a sleepy camper?  
 What do you do with a sleepy camper?  
 Early in the morning?

*Chorus:*

Way hey late, ye risers.  
 Way hey late, ye risers.  
 Way hey late, ye risers,  
 Early in the morning.

*Verses:*

Pull him out of bed with a running bowline...  
 Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards...  
 Put him to bed an hour sooner....early in the evening.

## **The Meals at My Camp**

*Tune: "Wheels on the Bus"*

The meals at my camp I can't explain,  
 I've got pain, in my brain.  
 Can't tell if it's fish, meat, or chow mein.  
 Each day at camp!

The breakfast at my camp is cooked by Greg,  
 We all beg - please no egg!  
 So runny it just runs down my leg,  
 All through the camp!

The lunches at my camp are prepared by Joan,  
 Didn't know, cheese had bones.  
 Her specialty is tuna ice-cream cones.  
 Each day at camp!

The dinners at my camp are made by Trish.  
 Toss the food, eat the dish.  
 For my parents I've got just one wish:  
 Next year - new camp!

**Yellow Snow***Tune: "Let it Snow"*

Oh, the weather outside was whitening,  
 And the dog was so exciting.  
 He had no other place to to,  
 Yellow snow, yellow snow, yellow snow!

Oh, the weather outside was whiteful,  
 Now the dog looks so delightful,.  
 'Cause he had no other place to go,  
 Yellow snow, yellow snow, yellow snow!

**The Scout Benediction**

And now, may the great master of all Scouts,  
 Be with you, 'til we meet again.

**CAMP SONGS****Bug Juice***Tune: "On Top of Old Smokey"*

At camp with the Boy Scouts, 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 'cause we couldn't stop,  
 But we never noticed the bugs floating on top.

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

## Purple Stew

We're making a purple stew.  
Whip, whip, whip, whip.  
We're making a purple stew.  
Shooby doobie do.  
With purple potatoes and purple tomatoes.  
And we want YOU!

*(Leader points to someone on "YOU". That person stands. Repeat, with both pointing to someone. Continue until everyone standing)*

## The Swimming Hole

*Tune: "Sailing, Sailing"*

*(There is an action for each line. Leave out the words, one line at a time, until just motions)*

Swimming, swimming, in the swimming hole.  
When days are hot,  
When days are cold,  
In the swimming hole.  
Breast stroke,  
Side stroke,  
Fancy diving too.  
Don't you wish you never had anything else to do.

## Herman the Worm

I was sittin' on the fencepost,  
Chewin' my bubblegum *(smacking sounds)*  
Playin' my yo-yo *(yo-yo motions)*  
When along came Herman the Worm.  
And he was THIS big *(hold hands out to indicate increasing size each time)*  
And I said "Herman! What happened?"  
And he said, "Duh, I ate a cat."

*Repeat with dog, cow, horse, elephant. On the last time, Herman is teeny -tiny and he answers:*

"Duh, I burped!"

## Hi, My Name is Joe

Hi, my name is Joe, and I work in a button factory.  
 I have a house, and a dog, and a family.  
 One day my boss said, "Joe, are you busy?", and I said "No."  
 He said, "Turn the button with your left hand"

*Repeat and add right hand, then right foot, left foot, and head and tongue.*

*Last verse:*

Hi, my name is Joe, and I work in a button factory.  
 One day my boss said, "Joe, are you busy?", and I said "Yes!"

## Five Green and Speckled Frogs

Five green and speckled frogs,  
 Sitting on a speckled log.  
 Eating the most delicious bugs – Yum yum.  
 One jumped into the pool,  
 Where it was nice and cool.  
 Now there are just four green speckled frogs – Glub glub glub!

*Verses:*

Four green and speckled frogs....  
 Three green and speckled frogs....  
 Two green and speckled frogs.....  
 One green and speckled frog.....  
 Now there are no more green, speckled frogs!

## In A Cabin In the Woods

In a cabin in the woods,  
 Little man by the window stood.  
 Saw a rabbit hopping by,  
 Knocking at his door.  
 "Help me, help me, help me," he said,  
 "Or the hunter will shoot me dead."  
 "Little rabbit come inside,  
 "Safely you my hide."

## **Birdie, Birdie In the Sky**

*cadence*

Birdie, birdie in the sky (*repeat*)  
 Dropped some whitewash in my eye (*repeat*)  
 I didn't fuss, I didn't cry (*repeat*)  
 I'm just glad that dogs don't fly. (*repeat*)

Second verse, same as the first!  
 A little bit louder and a whole lot worse!

*Additional verses:*

Pigs  
 Cows  
 Elephants  
 Dinosaurs.

## **Glory, Glory, How Peculiar**

*Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"*

As one flea fly flew up the flue, the other flea fly flew down (*repeat 3X*)  
 Oh glory, glory how peculiar.  
 Glory glory how peculiar (*repeat 3X*)  
 While one flea fly flew up the flue, the other flea fly flew down.

*Additional verses:*

As one woodpecker pecked up the peg, the other woodpecker pecked down.  
 As one sly snake slid up the slide, the other sly snake slid down.  
 As one big bug bled black blood, the other big bug bled blue.  
 As one red rooster ran up the road, the other red rooster ran down.  
 As one pink porpoise popped up the pole, the other pink porpoise popped down.  
 As one blue bat blew in the bowl, the other blue bat blew out.  
 As one dumb duck dove into the ditch, the other drunk duck dropped dead.  
 As one brown bear backed up the bank, the other brown bear backed down.  
 As one white whale whipped over the waves, the other white whale whipped under.  
 As one hedge hog edged up the hedge, the other hedge hog edged down.

## **Twelve Days of Scouting**

*Tune: "Twelve Days of Christmas"*

On the first day of Scouting, Akela gave to me...  
A Den Leader swinging from a tree!

Two growling Tigers  
Three skinny Wolves  
Four hungry Bears  
Five We-be-los  
Six arrow points  
Seven silly Den Chiefs  
Eight shouting scouts  
Nine warring eagles  
Ten derby cars  
Eleven funny den skits  
Twelve wacky cheers.

## **Twelve Days of Halloween**

*Tune: "Twelve Days of Christmas"*

On the first day of Halloween, my true love sent to me.  
An owl in an old dead tree.

Two trick or treaters  
Three black cats  
Four skeletons  
Five scary spooks  
Six goblins gobbling  
Seven pumpkins glowing  
Eight monsters shrieking  
Nine ghosts a-booing  
Ten ghouls a-groaning  
Eleven masks a-leering  
Twelve bats a-flying.

## In a Spaceship In the Sky

*Tune: "In a Cabin In the Woods"*

In a spaceship in the sky, *(arms outstretched like around something big)*  
 Spacey little conehead guy. *(make conehead shape above head)*  
 Saw an astronaut floating by, *(stand on one leg, pretend to float)*  
 Knocking at my door. *(knock in air)*  
 "Help me, help me, help me!" he said, *(raise arms in alarm)*  
 "Or the laser beam will shoot me dead!" *(shooting motion)*  
 "Come little astronaut, come with me, *(beckon with hands)*  
 "Happy we will be."

*(Second verse—say the laser beam went crazy and the astronaut shrunk. Repeat in squeaky voice. Third verse –say he grew extremely large. Repeat in deep voice).*

## The Wishy Washy Washer Woman

WAAAAYYYYYY down in the valley where nobody goes,  
 There's a wishy washy washer woman washing her clothes.  
 She goes .....*(washing motions)*  
 She goes .....*(washing motions)*  
 She goes .....*(washing motions)*  
 She goes .....*(washing motions)*  
 That's how the wishy washy washer woman washes her clothes.

*Additional verses:*

Drying her clothes....

Foldin' her clothes....

Pickin' her nose...

Eatin' Oreos....

Paintin' her toes....

Puttin' on pantyhose...

Shootin' arrows....

Saying "goodbye"....

## REPEAT-AFTER-ME SONGS

### Froggy

*(Leaders slapping thighs then clapping, yell each line, then audience repeats.)*

Dog

Dog, Cat

Dog, Cat Mouse

Froggy!

Itsy bitsy teenie weenie little froggy.

Jump, jump, jump, jump, little froggy.

Eating all the itty bitty worms and spiders.

Fleas and flies, scrumpdiddlyicious.

Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, CROAK.

### Flea

Flea.

Flea, fly.

Flea, fly, mosquito.

Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion.

Oh, no, not the lotion.

Itchy itchy, scratchy scratchy.

Got one on my back-y back-y.

Ooo-y, ooo-y, ow-y, ow-y wish they'd go away.

Quick get the bug spray, I think he went that-a-way.

Sssssssssssssshhhhhhhhhhhhh!

### Pizza

Pizza.

Pizza, sauce.

Sauce and cheese.

Sauce and cheese and anchovies.

Eat-a-lotta, eat-a-lotta pizza.

Oh, no! Don't drop the pizza!

If you drop the pizza then nobody eatsa.

Pizza and Coke are scrump-dili-icious.

Gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble, BURP!!

## On Top of Spaghetti

*Tune: "On Top of Old Smokey"*

On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,  
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and onto the floor,  
And then my poor meatball, rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,  
And then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,  
And then the next summer, it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,  
And on it grew meatballs, and tomato sauce.

If you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,  
Hold onto your meatball, whenever you sneeze.

## Scab Sandwich

*A cheer*

Scab sandwich, puss on top,  
Monkey vomit, camel snot.  
Rabbit eyeballs, dipped in glue,  
Yummy, Yummy, good for you!

## Song That Never Ends

This is the song that never ends.  
Yes, it goes on and on, my friend.  
Some people,  
Started singing it,  
Not knowing what it was,  
And they'll continue singing it forever,  
Just because..  
(Repeat.....)

## Alice the Camel

*Tune: "Dry Bones"*

Alice the camel has 5 humps.  
 Alice the camel has 5 humps.  
 Alice the camel has 5 humps.  
 So ride Alice ride, boom, boom, boom.

Alice the camel has 4 humps....*(continue with 3, 2, 1)*

Alice the camel has NO humps, 'cause Alice is a horse, of course!

## Coming of the Frogs

*Tune: "Battle Hymn of the 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 hear 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 numbers and their croaking fills the air.  
 There's no place to escape to 'cause the frogs are everywhere.  
 They've eaten all the flies and now they're hungry as a bear,  
 The frogs keep hopping on. *(Chorus)*

I used to like the bullfrogs, like to feel their slimy skin.  
 Liked to put them in my teacher's 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 have hopped into the living room and headed down the hall.  
 They have trapped me in the corner and my back's against the wall.  
 And when I opened up my mouth to give a warning call,  
 This was all I heard: *(Chorus)*

## The Bear Song

*Tune: "Cippin' Cider Through a Straw"*

The other day

I met a bear

Out in the woods

A-way out there.

The other day I met a bear, out in the woods; a-way out there.

He looked at me, I looked at him.

He sized up me, I sized up him.

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

He said to me, "Why don't you run?

I see you ain't, got any gun."

He said to me, "Why don't you run? I see you ain't got any gun."

And so I ran, away from there,

And right behind, me was that bear.

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

And then I see, ahead of me,

A great big tree, O glory be!

And then I see ahead of me, a great big tree, O glory be!

The lowest branch, was 10 feet up.

I'd have to jump, and trust my luck.

The lowest branch was 10 feet up, I'd have to jump and trust my luck.

And so I jumped, into the air.

I missed that branch, away up there.

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

Now don't you fret, and don't you frown,

'Cause I caught that branch, on the way back down.

Now don't you fret and 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 see, that bear once more.

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

## The Polar Bear

The other day,  
I saw a bear,  
A big white bear,  
I had to stare.

The other day I saw a bear, a big white bear I had to stare.

*Additional verses:*

He stared right back, and seemed to grin.  
His long white fangs, hung to his chin.

He moved toward me, upon four paws.  
And those four paws, held six-inch claws.

I couldn't move; my feet were froze.  
As I saw steam, shoot from his nose.

But I was safe, because I knew,  
This polar bear, was at the zoo.

## The Hippo Song

What can make a hippopotamus smile?  
What can make him walk for more than a mile?  
It's not the sound of an old violin,  
It's not the sound of the whistling wing,  
That's not what hippos do.  
They ooze through the gooze without any shoes.  
They wade in the water 'til their lips turn blue.  
That's what hippos do!

What can make a hippopotamus smile?  
What can make him walk for more than a mile?  
It's not a party in a paper hat,  
Or a bag of candy that'll make him fat.  
That's not what hippos do.  
They ooze through the gooze without any shoes.  
They wade in the water 'til their lips turn blue.  
That's what hippos do!

## **My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean**

My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea,  
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean, so bring back my Bonnie to me.  
 Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.  
 Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me.

My body needs calamine lotion, my body's all red, can't you see?  
 The flower's I picked for my mother, turned out to be poison ivy!  
 Don't touch, don't touch, oh don't touch the poison ivy, ivy.  
 Don't touch, don't touch, oh don't touch the poison ivy.

Last night as I lay on my pillow, last night as I lay on my bed.  
 I stuck my feet out of the window, and now my poor neighbors are dead!  
 Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my neighbors to me, to me.  
 Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my neighbors to me.

## **Something in My Pocket**

*Tune: "Brownie Smile Song"*

I've got something in my pocket,  
 That I found behind a log.  
 My leader said to put it back,  
 But I want to keep this frog.

It's cool and green and slimy,  
 And it wiggles in my hand.  
 I've also got a bunch of worms,  
 And a pocket full of sand.

## **The Annoying Song**

*Tune: "Glory, Glory Hallelujah"*

I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves,  
 I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves,  
 I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves,  
 And this is how it goes.....

*Repeat, getting louder each time.*

## **When You're Helping and You Know It**

*Tune: "When You're Happy and You Know It"*

When you're helping and you know it, lend a hand.  
 When you're helping and you show it, things are grand.  
 If you're helping and you're giving  
 Then you help make life worth living  
 When you're helping and you know it, lend a hand.

## **Jaws**

*Tune: "Do Re Mi"*

JAWS a mouth, a great big mouth,  
 TEETH the things that kinda crunch,  
 BITE the friendly shark's "Hello",  
 US his favorite juicy lunch.  
 BLOOD that turns the ocean red.  
 CHOMP his favorite tasty treat  
 GULP that means the shark's been fed.  
 That will bring us back to  
 JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

## **Old Akela Had a Pack**

*Tune: "Old MacDonald Had a Farm"*

Old Akela had a pack, E-I-E-I-O.  
 And in this pack he had some dens, E-I-E-I-O.  
 With a Den 1 here and a Den 2 there,  
 Here a den, there a den, everywhere a happy den.  
 Old Akela had a pack, E-I-E-I-O.

*Verses:*

And in this pack he had some chiefs....here a chief, there a chief, everywhere a  
 den chief.  
 And in this pack he had some Cubs....here a Scout, there a Scout, everywhere a  
 Cub Scout.  
 And in this pack he had some moms....here a mom, there a mom, everywhere a  
 den mom.  
 And in this pack he had some dads....here a dad, there a dad, everywhere a  
 den dad.

## Crazy Moose Song

There was a crazy moose  
He liked to drink a lot of juice.  
There was a crazy moose.  
He liked to drink a lot of juice.

### *Chorus:*

Singin' way-o, way-o  
Way-o, way-o, way-o, way-o.  
Way-o, way-o  
Way-o, way-o, way-o, way-o.

### *Verses:*

The moose's name was Fred  
He liked to drink his juice in bed.

He drank his juice with care,  
But he spilled some in his hair.

How he's a sticky moose.  
A moose covered in juice.

All his hair went stiff,  
So he combed it in a quiff.

His friends began to laugh,  
So he had to take a bath.

As the water went down,  
Fred the moose began to drown. (*Chorus - "Singing glug-glug...."*)

Now let's all count to five.  
Fred the moose is back alive.

## Alligator

The Alligator is my friend; he can be your friend, too.  
But only if you understand, that he has feelings, too.

*Chorus:*

Alligator! (3X) *(make gator jaws with arms and snap them shut)*  
Can be your friend. *(wiggle back and forth and boogie)*  
Can be your friend.  
Can be your friend, too.

The Alligator laughs and smiles; he never sings the blues.  
I'd rather have him as my friend than to wear him as my shoes.

*(Chorus)*

The alligator swims the swamps, he never walks on dirt.  
I'd rather have him as my friend than to wear him on my shirt.

*(Chorus)*

The alligator ate my friend; He will eat your friend, too.  
If only you will understand that he needs dinner, too.

*(Chorus)*

The alligator ate my book; He will eat your book, too.  
If only you will understand that he needs knowledge, too.

*(Chorus)*

## Cheese

*Tune: "It's Love that Makes the World Go Round"*

It's cheese, it's cheese, it's cheese that makes the mice go round. *(Repeat 3X)*  
It's cheese that makes the mice go round.

*Additional verses:*

It's mice, it's mice, it's mice that make the cats go round....

It's cats, it's cats, it's cats that make the dogs go round.....

It's dogs, it's dogs, it's dogs that make the boys go round.....

It's boys, it's boys, it's boys that make the girls go round.....

It's girls, it's girls, it's girls that make the love go round.....

It's love, it's love, it's love that makes the world go round....

And so you see: It's really ....

Cheese, it's cheese, it's cheese that makes the world go round....

## Pinewood Derby

*Tune: "I've Been Working on the Railroad"*

I've been working on the Derby,  
 Planning my race car.  
 All the family has been helping,  
 My car should be the star.  
 Can't you hear the crowds a-cheering,  
 As we win the prize?  
 Pinewood Derby time's exciting,  
 For all the Cub Scout guys.

## Cub Scout Sports Song

*Tune: "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean "*

My baseball went over the fence.  
 My arrows are broken to bits.  
 My volleyball's been deflated.  
 After riding a horse I can't sit.

*Chorus:*

Belt loops, belt loops,  
 I'll earn my sports pin today, today.  
 Belt loops, belt loops,  
 My letter is not far away.

My bicycle has a flat tire.  
 My boomerang just won't return.  
 They say that I've lost all my marbles.  
 And I still haven't gotten my turn. *(Chorus)*

My dog ate my ping ping paddle.  
 My badminton birdie has blown.  
 I sprained my right ankle while jogging.  
 And was stranded ten miles from home. *(Chorus)*

They say that Cub Scout sports are fun.  
 Some day I would like to know.  
 I've been wandering around for an hour.  
 Just waiting for my Den to show. *(Chorus)*

## **Junk Food**

*Tune: "Alouette"*

*Chorus:*

Junk food, junk food, it's my favorite snack treat.  
Junk food, junk food, frozen fried or sweet.

Will I eat an ice cream cone?  
Yes, while mom is on the phone.  
On the phone. Ice cream cone, Oooohhhh...  
(*Chorus*)

Will I chew some bubble gum?  
If my mother gives me some.  
Gives me some. Bubble gum. On the phone. Ice cream cone. Oooohhhh...  
(*Chorus*)

Will I munch potato chips?  
Yes, with several kinds of dips.  
Kinds of dips. Potato chips. Bubble gum.....(*etc.*)

Will I eat a chocolate bar?  
For chocolate, I would travel far.  
Travel far. Chocolate bar. Kinds of dips.....(*etc.*)

## **Oreo Cookies**

Oreo Oreo Oreo Cookies!  
I ain't got no Oreo cookies.  
Yummy yummy gummy gummy.  
Ewww...I want some in my tummy!  
Twist off the top and lick out the filling.

*Terminator style (in Arnold Schwarzenegger accent):*  
Oreo Oreo Oreo Cookie!  
I ain't got no Oreo cookies.  
Yummy yummy gummy gummy.  
I want some in my abdominal cavity.  
Twist off the top and terminate the inner layer!

## Are You Pink and Green?

*Tune: "Do Your Ears Hang Low?"*

Are you pink and green?  
 Are you totally obscene?  
 Can you pick your nose,  
 With your stubby little toes?  
 Do your armpits smell?  
 Are you hairy there as well?  
 Do your teeth fall out?

Does your belly button gleam?  
 Does it let off purple steam?  
 Is your earwax foul?  
 Does your stomach groan and growl?  
 Are your hands like jelly?  
 Do they wobble like your belly?  
 Do you look like me?

## Boom Chicka Boom

I said boom!  
 I said boom chicka-boom  
 I said boom-chicka-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka-boom!  
 Uh huh!  
 Oh yeah!  
 One more time!

*Other ideas:*

- Underwater style
- Caveman style
- Janitor style: "I said a broom-pusha-broom"  
     "I said a broom-pusha-mopa-push-a-mopa-push-a-broom."
- Barnyard style: "I said a moo-chicka-moo"  
     "I said a moo-chicka-bocka-chicka-bocka-chicka-moo"
- Flower style: "I said a bloom-chicka-bloom"  
     "I said a bloom-chicka-blossom-chicka-blossom-chicka-bloom"
- Race car style: "I said a vroom-shiffta-vroom"  
     "I said a vroom-shiffta-grind-a-shiffta-grind-a-shiffta-vroom."

## **Rattlin' Bog**

There was a camp.  
 A rare camp!  
 A rattlin' camp!  
 And the camp's down in the valley-o!  
 Hey ho, rattlin' bog is way down in the valley-o!  
 Hey ho, rattlin' bog is way down in the valley-o!

And in that camp, there was a tree.  
 A RARE tree!  
 A RATTLIN' tree!  
 And the tree's in the camp and the camp's down in the valley-o!  
 Hey ho, rattlin' bog is way down in the valley-o!  
 Hey ho, rattlin' bog is way down in the valley-o!

Branch..  
 Leaf...  
 Nest...  
 Bird...  
 Feather...  
 Tick...  
 Some blood...  
 Some DNA....  
 Some atoms.....

## **GENERAL SONGS**

### **We're Here Because We're Here**

*Tune "Auld Lang Syne"*

We're here because we're here,  
 Because we're here, because we're here.  
 We're here because we're here, because we're here  
 Because we're here, because we're here.

*Repeat.....*

## **Let There Be Peas on Earth**

*Tune: "Let There Be Peace on Earth"*

Let there be peas on Earth,  
And take away broccoli;  
Let there be peas on Earth,  
For peas are what's meant to be.  
Peas are delicious.  
Round and firm and sweet;  
Broccoli looks like a forest,  
And trees were not meant to eat.

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

## **Soap and Towel**

*Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"*

Soap, soap, soap and towel  
Towel and water please.  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,  
Wash your dirty knees.

## **Brush Your Teeth**

*Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"*

Brush, brush, brush your teeth,  
Morning, noon, and night.  
See your dentist twice a year,  
Keep your smile so bright.

## Little Skunk Song

*Tune: "Turkey in the Straw"*

Oh I stuck my head in a little skunk hole,  
And the little skunk said, "Well bless my soul."  
"Take it out, take it out, take it out, RE-move it!"

Well, I didn't take it out, so the little skunk said,  
"If you don't take it out, you'll wish you did!"  
"Take it out, take it out, take it out!"  
PEE\_U\_OO!! I REMOVED IT!!

## 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, bring back my bucket to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back, bring back my bucket to me.

I really felt rotten this morning, they tell me I really looked pale,  
My stomach gave adequate warning, to lean far out over the rail.  
(*Chorus*)

The sound of a stomach in motion, a murmuring noise inside of me,  
I looked down and there on the water, was breakfast and dinner and tea.  
(*Chorus*)

## Little Red Wagon

You can't ride in my little red wagon.  
Front seat's broken, and the axel's draggin'.  
Maybe tomorrow but not today.

Second verse, same as the first!  
A little bit louder and a whole lot worse!

## Juicy Orange

*Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It"*

Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap (bar of soap)  
 Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap (bar of soap)  
 I'd go slippy and a-slidey, over everybody's hidey.  
 Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap (bar of soap)

Oh I wish I was a little juicy orange (juicy orange)  
 Oh I wish I was a little juicy orange (juicy orange)  
 I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty, over everybody's shirty.  
 Oh I wish I was a little juicy orange (juicy orange).

Little mosquito.....I'd go bitey, bitey, bitey under everybody's nightie.  
 Little bottle of pop...I'd go down with a slurp and up with a burp.  
 Little Band-Aid....I'd stick to the hairs and pull them up in pairs.  
 Little caterpillar...I'd go munchy munchy munchy into everybody's lunchy.  
 Little motorcar...I'd go beepy beepy beepy as I drove right down your streety.  
 Little green pea....I'd go skatey skatey skatey over everybody's platey.  
 Little kangaroo...I'd hippy and I'd hoppy inside my mommy's pockie.  
 Little green latrine...I'd smell out all the camp, especially when I'm damp.

## Hole in the Sea

*Tune: "You're Happy and You Know It"*

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.  
 There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.  
 There's a hole, there's a hole,  
 There's a hole, there's a hole,  
 There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

*Additional verses:*

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

## Threw It Out the Window

Old Mother Hubbard, went to her cupboard,  
To get her poor dog a bone.  
When she got there, the cupboard was bare...  
SO SHE THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW!

*(Chorus)*

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

*Other verses:*

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow...  
Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffit, eating her curds and whey...  
Jack and Jill went up a hill, to fetch a pail of water....  
Old King Cole was a merry old soul, and a merry old soul was he...  
Hey diddle diddle the cat and the fiddle...  
Peter Peter pumpkin eater....

## Cub Scout Spirit

*Tune: "Joy in My Heart"*

I've got that Cub Scout Spirit up in my head,  
Up in my head,  
Up in my head,  
I've got that Cub Scout Spirit up in my head.  
Up in my head to stay.

*Additional verses for Scouts:*

I've got that Cub Scout Spirit deep in my heart....  
I've got that Cub Scout Spirit down in my feet....  
I've got that Cub Scout Spirit all over me....

*Additional verses for leaders:*

I've got Scouting stuff all over my house...  
I've got Cub Scout flags in the back of my car...  
I've got the Pinewood Derby track out in my garage....  
I've got Cub Scout tents in my living room.....

## **Snowflakes Falling Down**

*Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"*

Snowflakes falling down,  
Falling to the ground.  
Big, white fluffy flakes,  
That do not make a sound.

## **God Bless My Underwear**

*Tune: "God Bless America"*

God bless my underwear, my only pair.  
Stand beside them, and guide them,  
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears.  
From the washer, to the dryer, to the clothesline in the air.  
God bless my underwear, my only pair.

## **Hawaiian Punch**

*Tune: "The Brady Bunch"*

Here's the story of a Dole banana,  
Who was raising three very lovely fruits.  
Each of them had peels of gold, like the others,  
The youngest one was green.

Here's the story of a ripe papaya,  
Who was busy with three fruits of its own.  
There four fruits, living in the same tree.  
But they were all alone.

'Till the one day when banana met papaya,  
And they knew that they were much more than a bunch.  
Yes, this crew would somehow form a fruit drink.  
That's the way they all became Hawaiian Punch.

Hawaiian Punch, Hawaiian Punch.  
That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch!

## **Peanut on a Railroad Track**

*Tune: "Polly Wolly Doodle"*

A peanut sat on a railroad track.  
 His heart was all a-flutter.  
 Around the bend came number 10.  
 Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!  
 SQUISH!

## **Pound the Nail**

*Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"*

Pound, pound, pound the nail,  
 Pound it right on through!  
 If you miss and pound your thumb,  
 Then it will turn true blue.

## **Muff the Tragic Wagon**

*Tune: "Puff the Magic Dragon"*

*Chorus:*

Muff the tragic wagon, lived by the street,  
 And rolled along the boulevard, through rain and snow and sleet.  
 Little Tommy Pumpkin loved that wagon Muff,  
 And rolled him home and filled him up with toys and other stuff.

Together they would travel, along the avenue,  
 Tommy hanging out his leg would scuff his Sunday shoe.  
 Taxi cabs and buses would honk as they went by,  
 Tragic wagons never, never seem to need to stop for gas.

*(Chorus)*

Children live forever, but not so children's toys,  
 Wagons can't forever be a friend to little boys.  
 And one gray day it happened while Tommy took his nap.  
 A garbage truck ran over Muff and turned him into scrap.

*(Chorus)*

## Great Green Gobs

*Tune: "The Old Gray Mare"*

Great green globs of greasy, grimy gopher guts,  
Mutilated monkey feet,  
Chopped up baby parakeet.  
French fried eyeballs,  
Sailing in a cream puff,  
And I forgot my spoon,  
But I've got my straw...

## The More We Get Together

*Tune: "Ach Du Lieber Augustine"*

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.

The more we get together, together, together.  
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.  
For you know that I know, and I know that you know.  
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

## Road Kill Stew

*Tune: "Three Blind Mice"*

Road kill stew.  
Road kill stew.  
Tastes so good,  
Just like it should.

First you go down to the interstate.  
You wait for the critter to meet it's fate.  
You take it home and you make it great,  
Road kill stew.  
Road kill stew.

## John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,  
 His name is my name, too.  
 Whenever we go out, the people always shout, singing  
 "John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt"  
 Da- da- da- da- da- da- da .

*Repeat four times, each time softer, until on the last verse no sounds come out except, "Da- da- da- da- da- da- da."*

## Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

*Tune: "Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious"*

Oh, when I was a little kid, I never liked to eat.  
 Mama put things on my plate, I'd dump them on her feet.  
 But then one day she made this soup, I ate it all in bed.  
 I asked her what she put in it , and this is what she said...

*(Chorus)*

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes.  
 Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs.  
 Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies.  
 Stir it all together and it's mama's soup surprise.

I went into the bathroom and stood beside the sink.  
 I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I think I'd like a drink.  
 Mama said "I've got just the thing, I'll get it in a wink.  
 It's full of lots of protein and vitamins...I think." *(Chorus)*

## Bugs

*Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"*

Catch, catch, catch a bug,  
 Put it in a jar,  
 Sometimes they fly, sometimes they die,  
 But most get squashed on your car.

## The Astronaut's Plea

*Tune: "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean"*

I went for a ride in my spaceship,  
The moon and the planets to see.  
I went for a ride in my spaceship.  
Now listen what happened to me.

*Chorus:*

Bring back, bring back, bring back my spaceship to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back, bring back my spaceship to me.

I went for a ride in my spaceship.  
The capsule was crowded and I,  
Developed a cramp in my muscles,  
So I decided to walk in the sky. (*Chorus*)

I went for a walk in my spacesuit.  
The ship was controlled from the ground.  
And someone in charge down at NASA,  
Forgot I was walking around. (*Chorus*)

## Mary Had a Swarm of Bees

*Tune: "Mary Had a Little Lamb"*

Mary had a swarm of bees, swarm of bees, swarm of bees.  
Mary had a swarm of bees, and they to save their lives,  
Had to go where Mary went, Mary went, Mary went.  
Had to go where Mary went, 'cause Mary had the hives.

## My Turkey

*Tune: "My Country 'Tis of Thee"*

My turkey 'tis of thee,  
Sweet bird with gravy, of thee I sing.  
I love the breast and wings,  
Back, legs, and other things.  
I love the sweet stuffing,  
All but the neck.

## Call a Scout

*Tune: "If You're Happy"*

When you're down and feeling blue, CALL A SCOUT!  
 They'll know just what to do, CALL A SCOUT!  
 If you're ever in a hurry, don't take the time to worry,  
 All you have to do is shout, CALL A SCOUT!

If you need a helping hand, CALL A SCOUT!  
 They'll take your garbage out, CALL A SCOUT!  
 If the traffic that you meet, has you scared to cross the street,  
 They'll be there to help you out, CALL A SCOUT!

Now the Scouts are always helpful, don't you see.  
 They will lend a helping hand, to you and me.  
 For they're wise in what they do, they are kind and cheerful, too.  
 And they always help you out, CALL A SCOUT!

## Oh, My Darling Frankenstein

*Tune: "Clementine"*

*Chorus:*

Oh, my darling, oh my darling,  
 Oh, my darling Frankenstein.  
 You are just a mess of nuts and bolts,  
 Dreadful sorry, 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.

*(Chorus)*

Frankenstein helped in the kitchen, he was baking up a cake.  
 When he fell into the mixer, and got whipped up by mistake.  
 Cooking nicely in the oven, oh the cake, it turned out fine.  
 I told friends that they were raisins, but those lumps were Frankenstein!

*(Chorus)*

## There Was a Hole

There was a hole.  
The prettiest hole that you ever did see.

*Chorus:*

And the green grass grew all around, all around.  
And the green grass grew all around.

And in that hole, there was a tree.  
The prettiest tree that you ever did see.  
And the tree was in the hole,  
And the hole was in the ground. (*Chorus*)

*Add lines one at a time*

- branch on the tree*
- nest on the limb*
- egg on the nest*
- bird on the egg*
- wing on the bird*
- feather on the wing*
- germ on the feather*

## Oh I Want to Be a Great Big Dinosaur

*Tune: "I Wish I was an Oscar Mayer Weiner"*

Oh, I want to be a great big dinosaur,  
That is what I really want to be!  
For if I were a great big dinosaur,  
Everyone would run away from me.  
Aahhhhhhhh!!!

*Additional verses:*

Stomp away from me,  
Crawl away from me  
Slither away from me.

## The Twinkie Song

*Tune: "Do, Re, Mi"*

Dough the stuff, that makes the Twinkies,  
 Ray, the guy who makes the Twinkies,  
 Me, the girl who eats Ray's Twinkies,  
 Fa, a far long way to Twinkies,  
 So, I think I'll have a Twinkies,  
 La, la la la la Twinkies,  
 Tea, no thanks I'll have a Twinkie,  
 And that brings us back to dough,  
 Twinkie, Twinkie, Twinkie, dough.

## Song of My Shoes

*Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"*

My shoes have seen the glory of the growing of a Scout,  
 My shoes have been in water steppin' in and steppin' out.  
 My shoes have hiked through forest to the top of the mount.  
 My shoes are wearing out!  
 Groovy, radical, and awesome (*repeat 3X*)  
 My shoes are wearing out!

My shoes have seen the bottom of the dirty, fishy creek,  
 My shoes have been all covered with the gooey, muddy cake,  
 My shoes have seen the same old socks for seven days this week,  
 My shoes do really stink!  
 Groovy, radical, and awesome (*repeat 3X*)  
 My shoes do really stink!

My shoes are torn and tattered climbing fences packed in rust.  
 My shoes are stained and spattered with some yucky insect guts.  
 My shoes are oozing slime and fill my Mom with disgust.  
 My shoes have bit the dust!  
 Groovy, radical, and awesome (*repeat 3X*)  
 My shoes have bit the dust!

## Cub Scout Advancement Song

*Tune: "Farmer in the Dell"*

Cub Scouting we will go, Cub Scouting we will go,  
Hi, ho, the dair-e-o, Cub Scouting we will go.

Tiger Cub makes a wolf, Tiger Cub makes a wolf,  
Hi, ho, the dair-e-o, Tiger Cub makes a wolf.

The Wolf makes a Bear, the Wolf makes a Bear,  
Hi, ho, the dair-e-o, the Wolf makes a Bear.

Then next is Webelos, then next is Webelos,  
Hi, ho, the dair-e-o, then next is Webelos.

Webelos makes a Scout, Webelos makes a Scout,  
Hi, ho, the dair-e-o, Webelos makes a Scout.

A-Scouting we will go, a-Scouting we will go,  
Hi, ho, the dair-e-o, a-Scouting we will go.

## Austrian Yodeler

Once an Austrian went yodeling, on a mountain so high,  
When along came a cuckoo bird, interrupting his cry.

Yo-de-le-ah ke-kea, yodeleah koo-koo.

Yo-de-le-ah ke-kea, yodeleah koo-koo.

Once an Austrian went yodeling, on a mountain so high,  
When along came a St. Bernard, interrupting his cry.

Yo-de-le-ah ke-kea, yodeleah koo-koo arf arf.

Yo-de-le-ah ke-kea, yodeleah koo-koo arf arf.

*Continue, using the following sounds and actions:*

Cuckoo bird	koo-koo	<i>wave arms like wings</i>
St. Bernard	arf, arf	<i>arms begging</i>
Dairy cow	moo, moo	<i>milking action</i>
Grizzly bear	grrrrr	<i>hands like claws</i>
Avalanche	swish	<i>sweeping motion</i>
Young maiden	kiss, kiss	<i>wiggle hips</i>
The Fonz	aaayyyy	<i>thumbs up</i>
Preacher	amen	<i>hand over heart</i>

## The Runaway Train

*Tune: "When Johnny Comes Marching Home"*

The runaway train came down the track,  
 She blew (*Hoo!*), she blew (*Hoo!*)  
 The runaway train came down the track,  
 She blew (*Hoo!*), she blew (*Hoo!*)  
 The runaway train came down the track,  
 And ran in a tunnel and never came back!  
 And she blew (*Hoo!*), blew (*Hoo!*), blew (*Hoo!*), blew (*Hoo!*), blew (*Hoo!*),  
 Jimmminy, how she blew (*Hoo!*)

*First time - normal tempo*

*Second time - slow and soulful*

*Third time - Elmer Fudd style (pronounce "r"s as "w")*

*You can designate part of the group to be the echo that "Hoo!'s"*

## Ghost Chickens in the Sky

*Tune: "Ghost Riders"*

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: Ghost Chickens in the Sky!

*Chorus:*

Bok, Bok, Bok, Bok.

Bok, Bok, Bok, Bok.

Ghost Chickens in the Sky!

The farmer had raised chickens since he was 24,  
 Workin' for the Colonel for 30 years or more,  
 Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry.  
 Now they want revenge....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 ded.  
 They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.  
 They cooked him extra crispy, and ate him with cole slaw. (*Chorus*)

## **Tom the Toad**

*Tune: "O Tannenbaum"*

Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,  
Why did you jump into the road?  
Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,  
Why did you jump into the road?  
You were so big and green and fat,  
But now you're small and red and flat.  
Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,  
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,  
What are you lying on the dish?  
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,  
What are you lying on the dish?  
You did not see the hook ahead,  
And now your head is stuffed with bread.  
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,  
What are you lying on the dish?

Oh Bill the bug, Oh Bill the bug,  
What are you doing on the rug?  
Oh Bill the bug, Oh Bill the bug,  
What are you doing on the rug?  
You did not see the foot ahead,  
And now you're just a spot of red.  
Oh Bill the bug, Oh Bill the bug,  
What are you doing on the rug?

## **We Are Crazy**

*Tune: "Frere Jacques"*

We are crazy, we are crazy.  
We are nuts, we are nuts.  
Happy little Cub Scouts, happy little Cub Scouts,  
We are nuts, we are nuts.

## Little Black Things

*Tune: "Clementine"*

*Chorus:*

Little black things, little black things,  
Crawling up and down my arms,  
If I wait till they have babies,  
I can start a black things farm.

Haven't had a bath in over two years,  
And I never change my clothes,  
But I've got these little black things,  
Where they come from, Heaven knows. (*Chorus*)

## The Booger Song

*Tune: "Do Your Ears Hang Low" (sort of)*

Got a booger on my finger, and it's stuck like glue,  
Got a booger on my finger, and I don't know what to do.  
Tried flinging, tried shaking, but it won't come loose,  
Got a booger on my finger and it's stuck like glue.

I've been picking and flinging since I was three,  
It's the darndest thing I ever did see.  
Nothing I will do will set it free,  
Got a big sticky booger that's stuck on me.

Got a booger on my finger, and it's stuck like glue,  
Got a booger on my finger, and I don't know what to do.  
Tried flinging, tried shaking, but it won't come loose,  
Hey, I can wipe it....on you!! EAAAWWWWW!!!!

## Worms

*Tune: "Polly Wolly Doodle"*

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, I think I'll eat some worms.  
Long thin skinny, short fat juicy ones, see how they wiggle and squirm.  
Bit their heads off, suck their juice out, throw the skins away.  
You should see how well I thrive, on worms three times a day.

## **Announcements (version 1)**

Announcements, announcements, announcements!  
 A horrible way to die,  
 A horrible way to die,  
 A horrible way to be talked to death,  
 A horrible way to die.

## **Announcements (version 2)**

Have you ever seen a windbag, a windbag, a windbag?  
 Have you ever seen a windbag, well here's one right now.  
 Blows this way and that way,  
 And that way and this way,  
 Have you ever seen a windbag, well here's one right now.

## **Announcements (version 3)**

*Tune: "London Bridges"*

Make the announcements short and sweet, short and sweet, short and sweet.  
 Make the announcements short and sweet,  
 They're so BORING!

## **Boa Constrictor**

*Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"*

*Chorus:*

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor.  
 I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor.  
 I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor.  
 And I don't like it very much.

*Verses:*

Oh no, he swallowed my toe. ... (*Chorus*)  
 Oh gee, he's up to my knee... (*Chorus*)  
 Oh fiddle, he's up to my middle. ... (*Chorus*)  
 Oh heck, he's up to my neck... (*Chorus*)  
 Oh dread, he swallowed my... (*make slurping sound then swallow*)