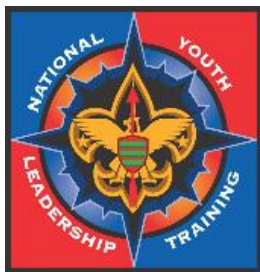


NYLT Song Book



**Far East Council
2025**

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Scout Oath

On my honor, I will do my best
To do my duty to God
and my country,
And to obey the Scout Law;
To help other people at all times;
To keep myself physically strong,
Mentally awake, and morally straight.

Scout Law

A Scout is:

Trustworthy	Obedient
Loyal	Cheerful
Helpful	Thrifty
Friendly	Brave
Courteous	Clean and
Kind	Reverent

The Outdoor Code

As an American, I will do my best to
Be clean in my outdoor manners,
Be careful with fire,
Be considerate in the outdoors, and
Be conservation minded.

Philmont Grace

For Food, for raiment, for life, for opportunity,
for friendship and fellowship, we thank Thee,
oh Lord! Amen.

Johnny Appleseed Grace

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.

God is Great

(Tune: Rock around the clock)

God is great. God is good.
Let us thank him for our food.
We're gonna thank him
in the morning, noon and night.
Thank him in the broad daylight.
Gonna thank, gonna thank,
gonna thank our Lord tonight

Morning Grace

Gracious Giver of all Good
Thee we thank for rest and food;
Grant that all we do or say,
In thy service be this day

Noon Grace

Father for this noon day meal
We would speak the praise we feel.
Health and strength we ask of thee
Help us Lord to faithful be.

Dinner Grace

Tireless guardian on our way
Thou has kept us well this day.
While we thank thee we request,
Care continued, pardon Rest

The Summit Grace

For this time and this place
For Your goodness and grace
For each friend we embrace
We thank Thee, o Lord

Sea Base Grace

Bless the creatures of the sea,
Bless the person I call me,
Bless the Keys you made so grand,
Bless the sun that warms the land,
Bless the fellowship that we feel,
As we gather for this meal.
Amen

Battle Hymn of The Republic

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wpZ3jPMM5Ac>)

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He
is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are
stored;
He hath loos'd the fateful light-ning of His terrible swift
sword,
His truth is marching on.
Glory, glory Hallelujah!
Glory, glory Hallelujah!

Amazing Grace

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

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved;
How precious did that Grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
Tis Grace that brought us safe thus far,
and Grace will lead us home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

When we've been here a thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Then when we've first begun.

(Repeat First Verse)

Scout Vespers

(Tune: O'Christmas Tree/ O'Tannenbaum)

Softly falls the light of day,
As our camp fire 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

(Second time the song is hummed, typically by the staff,
while the youth are instructed to leave the campfire.)

Optional Second verse:

(If opt not to use second verse, first verse is repeated)

Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,
As I whisper soft and low.
Bless my mom and bless my dad,
These are things that they should know.
I will keep my honor Bright,
The oath and law will be my guide.
And mom and dad this you should know,
Deep in my heart I love you so.

Philmont Hymn

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o45PWUrks9o>)

Silver on the sage, starlit skies above
Aspen covered hills, country that I love.
Philmont 'tis to thee, Scouting Paradise
Out in God's country - tonight.
Wind in whisp'ring pines, eagles soaring high
purple mountains rise against an azure sky.
Philmont 'tis to thee, Scouting Paradise
Out in God's country - tonight!

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

Day 1 – Historic Flag: Union Jack
(song added by FEC)

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
of thee I sing;

Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride
from every mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

America the Beautiful

Day 2 – Historic Flag: Flag of 1777

Oh beautiful for spacious skies,
for amber waves of rain
For Purple Mountain majesties
Above the fruited Plains
America! America!
God Shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

My country 'tis of thee
My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride
from every mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

O Columbia the Gem of the Ocean

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=evYfXBoN9cU>)

Day 3 – Historic Flag: Serapis Flag

O Columbia! the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee;
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue,
When borne by the red, white, and blue,
When borne by the red, white, and blue,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue

The Star Spangled Banner

Day 4 – Historic Flag: The 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, thro' 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 thro' 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?

God Bless America

Day 5 – Historic Flag: 46-Star Flag

God bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her, and guide her,
Through 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, America

(<http://musicnotes.net/MIDI/01-AMERI.mid>)

Day 6 – Historic Flag: Continental Flag
(song substituted by FEC)

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

America, America,
Land of hope and liberty,
Freedom rings from every mountain,
From sea to sea, from sea to sea

This song can be sung “in the round”, typically using just the first verse.

America (My Country 'Tis of Thee)

My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my father's died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountainside
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love the rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks for silence break,
The sound prolong.

Grand Old Flag

It's a grand old flag,
It's a high flying flag,
And forever in peace may she wave.
It's the emblem of,
The land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true,
For the red, white, and blue,
With never a boast or a brag.
Should old acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

God Bless the USA

If tomorrow all the things were gone
I'd worked for all my life.
And I had to start again with just My children and my wife.
I'd thank my lucky stars to be living here today
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom
And they can't take that away...And

(Chorus)

...I'm proud to be an American where at least I know I'm free.
And I won't forget the men who died, who gave that right to me,
And I'll gladly stand up next to you and defend her still today.
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
God Bless the USA.

From the lakes of Minnesota
To the hills of Tennessee,
Across the plains of Texas,
From sea to shining sea,
From Detroit down to Houston
And New York to LA...
Well, there's pride in every American heart,
And it's time to stand and say...That

Bananas

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfhzSNWONmE>)

Bananas of the world unite!

(Repeat After Me)

Peel Bananas Peel Peel Bananas

Peel Bananas Peel Peel Bananas

Go Bananas! Go Go Bananas!

Go Bananas! Go Go Bananas!

Bumble Bee Tuna

Bum bum bumble bee

Bumble bee tuna

I love bumble bee bumble bee tuna

Yum Yum bumble bee bumble bee tuna

Love a sandwich made with bumble bee

_____ Now

All the guys

All the gals

Faster

Fastest

The Bear

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fMzmSnQjEdY>)

This is a repeat after me song!

The other day / I met a bear,
Out in the woods / Away out there. [sing repeat]
He looked at me / I looked at him,
He sized me up / I sized up him. [sing repeat]
He said to me / Why don't you run?
I see you ain't / got no gun! [sing repeat]
And so I ran / Away from there
But right behind / me was that bear[sing repeat]
In front of me / there was a tree
A great big tree / Oh glory be! [sing repeat]
The nearest branch / was ten feet up
I'd have to jump / to trust my luck. [sing repeat]
And so I jumped / Into the air
But I missed that branch/ Away up there[sing repeat]
Now don't you fret / Now don't you frown,
'Cause I caught that branch / on the way back down
[sing repeat]
That's all there is / there ain't no more
Unless I meet / that bear once more! [sing repeat]

60'S Party

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7fuJExdRWw>)

This is a repeat after me song!

(Chorus)

It's a 60's party from a 60's movie

Oh it's a 60's party from a 60's movie

See the surfers

on their surf boards

Na na na na na na na; Na na na na na na na (Chorus)

See the jellyfishes

On the seashore

Squishy squishy squishy squish

Na na na na na na na; Na na na na na na na (Chorus)

See the swimmers

In the water

Swimmy Swimmy Swimmy Swim

Squishy squishy squishy squish

Na na na na na na na; Na na na na na na na (Chorus)

60'S Party (cont'd)

See the tanners

On their towels

Ouchie ouchie ouchie ouch

Swimmy Swimmy Swimmy Swim

Squishy squishy squishy squish

Na na na na na na na; Na na na na na na na **(Chorus)**

See the lifeguards

On their towers

Flexy flexy flexy flex

Ouchie ouchie ouchie ouch

Swimmy Swimmy Swimmy Swim

Squishy squishy squishy squish

Na na na na na na na; Na na na na na na na

It's a 60's party from a 60's movie

Oh it's a 60's party from a 60's movie

Party's Over!!

Zulu Chief

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BMkls_rwaUc)

(This song is a cheering competition between different sections of a group trying to see who's louder—the last time is the entire group singing together)

Aykazazimba zimba zaya, Aykazazimba zimba zee
Aykazazimba zimba zaya, Aykazazimba zimba zee
See him there... The Zulu Warrior
See him there..... The Zulu Chief Chief Chief Chief

A-O-A-O-A

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SaEFd0gEWN4>)

This is a repeat after me Cheer!

A-O-A-O-A

A-copesia

Copesia longa

Longa Gumonga

One more time

To the_____ (whatever you want)

Red Wagon

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jr-nYaoPQZ4>)

You can't ride in my lil' red wagon
backseats broken and the axle's draggin'
you can't ride in my lil' red wagon,
maybe tomorrow, but NOT TODAY!!

(Do it louder for a second verse, and really loud for a third)

Froggy

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DEFZJsf8rgI>)

(done with a clap cadence - This is a repeat after me song!)

Dog

Dog Cat

Dog Cat Mouse

Froggy

Itsey Bitsey Tiney Weny Itsey Bitsey Froggy

Jump Jump Jump little froggy

Fleas and Flies are Scrumditaly Isish

Froggy!

Faster...

Faster...

Pirate Style...

Light Speed...

Yogi Bear

(Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb)

I know a friend that you all know, Yogi, Yogi
I know a friend that you all know, Yogi Yogi Bear
Yogi Yogi Bear, Yogi Yogi Bear
I know a friend that you all know, Yogi Yogi Bear

Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo
Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear
Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear, Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear
Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear

Yogi has a girlfriend too, Cindy, Cindy
Yogi has a girlfriend too, Cindy Cindy Bear
Cindy Cindy Bear, Cindy Cindy Bear
Yogi has a girlfriend too, Cindy Cindy Bear

Yogi has an enemy, Ranger Ralph, Ranger Ralph
Yogi has an enemy, Ranger Ranger Ralph
Ranger Ranger Ralph, Ranger Ranger Ralph
Yogi has an enemy, Ranger Ralph, Ranger Ralph

They all live in Jelly Stone, Jelly, Jelly
They all live in Jelly Stone, Jelly Jelly Stone
Jelly Jelly Stone, Jelly Jelly Stone
They all live in Jelly Stone, Jelly Jelly Stone

It's Cheese That Makes the World Go Round!

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NJKTYRMBORk>)

It's cheese, it's cheese, it's cheese that makes the world go round,
It's cheese, it's cheese, it's cheese that makes the world go round,
It's cheese that makes the world go round!

(Chorus)

Rolling over the billows, rolling over the sea,
Rolling over the billows of the deep blue sea,
Rolling over the billows, rolling over the sea,
Rolling over the billows of the deep blue sea,

(Verses)

...It's **cheese**, it's cheese, it's cheese that makes the mice go round...

...It's **mice**, it's mice, it's mice that make 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...

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

Top Notcher

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CiW449z6JNk>)

(Each individual body part is added in the underlined space..)

I point to myself I say das hier
Das ist my top notcher ja-mama dear
Top notcher Top notcher ja-mama dear
That's what I learned in the school... Boom Boom

(Verses)

Sweat Browser
Eye Blinker
Horn Blower
Soup Strainer
Lunch Eater
Chin Chowser
Rubber Necker
Chest Protector
Bread Basket
Waist Watcher
Thigh Master
Knee Bender
Foot Stomper

Stay On the Sunny Side

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wlj1HumveTw>)

(Chorus)

Stay on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
Stay on the sunny side of life, OF LIFE.
You'll feel no pain, as we drive you insane
So, stay on the sunny side of life.

(Verse)

Knock, Knock (Who's there?) Ether.
Ether who? (Ether bunny!!) OOOHHHHH!

(Chorus)

(Additional verses)

Nutter - Nutter ether bunny
Stella - Stella nutter ether bunny
Dishes - Dishes stella nutter ether bunny
Thistle - Thistle be the last ether bunny
Orange - Orange you glad this is the last ether bunn
Hatch - Bless you! Are you allergic to ether bunnies?
Cargo - Cargo Beep Beep! Run over all the ether bunnies!
Butch - Butch your car in reverse and run over 'em again!!
Boo - Don't cry. All the ether bunnies will be back next ear!

Alice

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ulva4jg05gA>)

Alice where are you going (bum, bum, bum)
Upstairs to take a bath (dirty, dirty, dirty)
Alice with legs like toothpicks (snap)
And a neck like a gir-raf-raf-raf-raf-raf-raf
Alice jumps in the water (splash)
Alice pulls out the plug (Oh No!!)

[spoken] Oh my goodness, Oh my soul there goes Alice
down the hole
Into the sewer sewer sewer—
Which was only three blocks from Joe's Junior High

(Chorus) [clapping, and dancing like a lunatic]
Three cheers for Joe's Junior High
The best Junior High in Teledo
Whose colors are purple and white?
The purple stands for freedom and the white stands for
FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT!

(Verses)
Two Blocks
One Block
Right next door

Boom-Chica-Boom

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0o3r05SNcO4>)

(There are many verses to this song, see if anybody knows others that can be added when you're singing)

This is a repeat after me song!

I said a Boom-chica-Boom

I said a Boom-chica-Boom

I said a Boom-chica-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka Boom

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

(Biker Style)

I said a vroom-chicka-vroom

I said a vroom-chicka-vroom

I said a vroom-I like leather I like leather-chicka vroom

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

Boom-Chica-Boom (cont'd)

(Janitor Style)

I said I broom-chicka-broom

I said I broom-chicka-broom

I said I broom-sweepa-moppa-sweepa-moppa-chickabroom

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

(Valley Girl Style)

I said like a boom-chicka-boom

I said, like a boom-chicka boom

I said, like, a boom-chicka-rocka-chicka gag me with a spoon

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

(Arnold “Swasanager” [in Arnold voice])

I said a Boom-chica-Boom

I said a Boom-chica-Boom

I said a Boom like-a rocka like-a rocka chicka Boom

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

Boom-Chica-Boom (cont'd)

(Underwater Style)

I said a Boom-chica-Boom [under water voice]

I said a Boom-chica-Boom [under water voice]

I said a Boom-chica-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka Boom

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

(Astronaut Style)

I said to the moon-to-the-moon

I said to the moon-to-the-moon

I said to the moon take-a rocket take-a rocket to the moon

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

(Photographer Style)

I said a Zoom, click a Zoom

I said a Zoom, click a Zoom

I said a Zoom, click a Flash a click a Flash a click a Zoom

Uh Huh

Oh yah

No more times!

Columbo

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-d5HZ8h_yuw)

This is a repeat after me song!

(Chorus)

He said the world was round-o

He said it could be found-o

That hypothetical calculating son of a gun Columbo

(Verses)

In 1492 he sailed out from New Delhi,

He walked right down the streets of Spain,

Sellin' hot tamales.

He walked right up the Queen of Spain,

Asked for ships of cargo,

He said I'll be a son of gun if I don't bring back Chicago.

The first mate, the first mate,

His rope it was long one,

He wrapped it twice around the mast,

And used the rest for rigging.

Columbo (cont'd)

The second mate, the second mate,
His rope it was a short one,
He walked into the general store,
And bought himself a new one.

The ship's cook, the ship's cook,
Yes, he was a-cooking,

He slipped a rat into the pot,
When no one else was looking.

The cabin's boy, the cabin's boy,
The deck he was a-swabbing,
A wave swept him over the deck,
And now his heads a bobbin.

The Captain, the Captain
Yes he was a sailin'
He guided us 'round the world
And home without a failin'

Three Blind Jellyfish

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vpBVf7_J1c)

Three blind jellyfishes

Three blind jellyfishes

Three blind jellyfishes sitting on a rock sitting on a rock

And one falls off... AHHHH!!!

Two blind jellyfishes

Two blind jellyfishes

Two blind jellyfishes sitting on a rock sitting on a rock

And one falls off... AHHHH!!!

One blind jellyfish

One blind jellyfish

One blind jellyfish sitting on a rock sitting on a rock

And he falls off... AHHHH!!!

But he gets back on... Yeaaa!

And so do his friends... Yeaaa!

Hey Bo Diddly Bop

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j7CXR8mjR-4>)

This is a repeat after me song!

(Repeat these lines to start each verse)

Hey bo diddly bop!

I gotta get back to my block...

With this pizza in my hand, So I can be The Pizza Man

(Repeat the underline from newest to oldest verse)

With these wires in my hand, So I can be the electrician

With these crawfish in my hand, So I can be the Cajian

With this basketball in my hand, So I can be the Michael Jordan

With these ice cubes in my hand, So I can be the penguin

With these nun-chucks in my hand, So I can be the Jackie Chan

There's a hole in the bottom of the Sea

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0pSjoLnby6E>)

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 in the bottom of the sea

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea...

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

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

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

There's a wart on the nose on the frog on the bump on the log in hole in the bottom of the sea...

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

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

Pizza Hut

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=is6MJjBYLN0>)

A pizza Hut a pizza Hut (Trace A Hexagon)

Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut (Flap Arms)

A pizza Hut a pizza Hut (Trace A Hexagon)

Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

McDonalds McDonalds (Trace an M)

Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

McDonalds McDonalds (Trace an M)

Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut (Combine)

A Burger King A Burger King

A Taco Bell and a Burger King

A Burger King A Burger King

A Taco Bell and a Burger King

Roy Rogers Roy Rogers

A Taco Bell and a Burger King

Roy Rogers Roy Rogers

A Taco Bell and a Burger King

Pizza Hut (cont'd)

A lean cuisine A lean cuisine

A slim fast shake and a lean cuisine

A lean cuisine A lean cuisine

A slim fast shake and a lean cuisine

No twinkles No twinkles

A slim fast shake and a lean cuisine

No twinkles No twinkles

A slim fast shake and a lean cuisine

Repeat with:

A Little chef (Hands close together to indicate height)

Happy eater (Draw a smile in the air)

A Shish kebab (Finger to lips (as in ssh!))

Ravioli (Make rolling motion with hands)

A chilli con carne (Fan mouth)

A Trekker, Trekker, Trekker (Salute)

A smart Boy Scout (Salute)

A grubby little Cubby (Rub grime into cheeks)

A Venture (Mr Universe pose)

A Ford Escort (As if driving a car)

A Mini, Mini, Mini (The same but very scrunched up)

Ferrari (Turn your head as if to follow a very fast car)

Pizza Hut (cont'd)

An ambulance (Make a siren above your head with your hand)

A copper in a chopper (Whirl your arm above your head like a helicopter blade)

A fireman (As if using hose)

A horse and cart (As if holding reins)

The Queen's royal carriage (Royal wave)

A donkey (Slap the air behind you as if slapping a donkey)

A P&O (Piano playing)

A butterfly (Make butterfly with hands)

A wriggly worm (Wriggly movement with hand)

A spider! (As if flicking water at someone with your hand - a spider jumping)

Darth Vader - Hands over mouth

Luke Skywalker - Hands over shoulder like your holding Saber

Jaba the Hut (1st) - Hands in circle in front like a big belly

McVader - McDonalds sign then hands over mouth

Luke SkyChicken - Holding saber then flapping arms like chicken

Jaba the Hut (2nd) - Holding the belly then the Pizza Hut over head

Quartermaster Store

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gB6KqTxrHWE>)

(There are literally hundreds of verses that can be created for this song...if you can get anything that fits)

There are mice mice mice, eating all the rice
At the store? At the store. At the store? At the store
There are mice mice mice, eating all the rice
At the quartermaster quartermaster store

(Chorus)

My eyes are dim
I cannot see
I have not brought my specks with me
I have [hey] not [ho] brought my specks with me

(Verses)

Mice...running through the rice
Bugs...running through the rugs
A Bunch...of things that you can munch
Coons...eating all the spoons
Packs...hanging from the racks
Rats...big as alley cats
Rust...under all the dust
Skunks...running through the trunks
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes
Beans . . . as big as submarines

Quartermaster Store (cont'd)

Gravy . . . enough to float the navy
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs
Butter . . . scraped up from the gutter
Lard . . . they sell it by the yard
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead
Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze
Soot . . . they grow it by the foot
Goats . . . eating all the oats
Bees . . . with little knobby knees
Owls . . . shredding paper towels
Apes . . . eating all the grapes
Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes
Moths . . . eating through the cloths
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts
Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters
SPLs...making funny smells
Staffers...hanging from the rafters
Deer...drinking all the milk
Scouts...hanging from rafters
Bats...big as baseball bats
Rats...chasing all the cats
Snakes...long as garden rakes

Way Down Yonder

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LaQ78X7D_Ks)

(This song can be done for as many verses as deemed necessary!!)

This is a repeat after me song!

(Verse)

Way down yonder and not so far off
A blue jay died of the whooping cough
Well he whooped and he whooped and he whooped all day
He whooped his head and his tail away

2nd verse same as the first but a whole lot louder and a whole lot worse

3rd verse same and the first but a whole lot softer and a whole lot worse

4th verse same as the first but a **WHOLE LOT LOUDER**
AND A WHOLE LOT WORSE

Wisconsin Milk

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Mr0ccX7RCc>)

(Action; during “Moo, moo, moo,”s partners pretend to be milking a cowing, by having one partner point thumbs down while interlocking finger to make fake utters.)

(Chorus) Don't gimme no pop no pop

Don't gimme no tea no tea

Just gimme that Milk

Moo Moo Moo Moo

Wisconsin Milk

Moo Moo Moo Moo

<Verses>

Give me a long M –MMMM

Give me a short m-m.

Give me a long l-l-l-l

Give me a short i-i.

Give me a long L-L-L-L

Give me a short l-l.

Give me a long K-K-K-K

Give me a short k-k.

Give me a **long milk**-CHOCOLATE!

Give me a **short milk**-skim.

Give me a **real milk**-WHOLE

Give me a **fake milk**-Soy

Bazooka Bubble Gum

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yZXRaVBf0pY>)

This is a repeat after me song!

My mom gave me a penny
She said give it Kenny
But I didn't give it to Kenny **(Chorus)**

(Chorus)

Instead I bought some bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a nickel
She said go buy a pickle
But I didn't buy no pickle **(Chorus)**

My mom gave me a dime
She said go buy a lime
But I didn't buy no lime **(Chorus)**

My mom gave me a quarter
She said go tip the porter
But I didn't tip the porter **(Chorus)**

Bazooka Bubble Gum (cont'd)

My mom gave me a dollar
She said go buy a collar
But I didn't buy no collar (**Chorus**)

My mom gave me a five
She said go stay alive
But I didn't stay alive (**Chorus**)

Instead I choked on the bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

Five Little Ducks

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mLUV74hxa34>)

5 Little Ducks that I once knew,
Fat ones, skinny ones, tall ones too,
But the one little duck with the feather on his back,
He led the others with a “Quack, Quack, Quack, Quack,
Quack, Quack” **(Chorus)**

(Chorus)

Down to the river they would go,
Widdle woddle, widdle woddle to and fro,
But the one little duck with feather on his back,
He led the others with a “Quack, Quack, Quack, Quack,
Quack, Quack”

(Verses)

4 Little Ducks...
3 Little Ducks...
2 Little Ducks...
1 Little Duck...

Baby Shark

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IL7r7VuGIWA>)

Row your boat, doot, doot, doot, doot (**3x**)

(Rowing Motion)

Row your boat

Baby shark, doot, doot, doot, doot

(Click Fingers Together)

Mamma shark, doot, doot, doot, doot

(Click Hands Together)

Gram Pa Shark, doot, doot, doot, doot

(Click Knuckles Together)

Daddy shark, doot, doot, doot, doot

(Click Arms Together)

Lady swimming, doot, doot, doot, doot

(Move Your Hands Like Your Swimming)

Sees the shark, doot, doot, doot, doot

(Wave Hands)

Swims faster, doot, doot, doot, doot

(Move Your Hands Faster)

Shark attack, AAAH!!

Lost a leg, doot, doot, doot, doot

(Hop Around On One Leg)

Happy shark, doot, doot, doot, doot

(Rub Stomach and Head)

Grand Ole Duke of York

(Tune: "A Hunting We Will Go")

(Repeat, faster each time. Actions; when up is sung stand up, when down is sung sit down.)

The Grand Ole Duke of York
He had 10,000 men
He marched them up the hill
And then he marched them down again
And when they're up they're up
And when they're down they're down
And when they're only half way up
They're neither up nor down

The Muffin Man

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IMOd8WADZZM>)

(starts with 1 person who goes up to the other and does verses 1; person 2 then does verse 2; they both do verse 3 and then they go to two different and the process continues until the entire group has joined in—finish as 1 group doing verse 3)

(Verse 1)

Oh, do you know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Oh, do you know the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury Lane?

(Verse 2)

Oh, yes, I know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Oh, yes, I know the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury Lane.

(Verse 3)

We both know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the Muffin man;
We both know the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury Lane

The Rooster Song

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOi8qJnhIB0>)

I had a chicken
No eggs she lay
I had a chicken
No eggs she lay

(Chorus)

Until that rooster came in our yard
And caught that chicken completely off guard
We're having eggs now we never used to
Until that rooster came in my yard
Bach... Bach... Bach...

(Repeat Other verses and their chorus)

Bubble gum machine that wouldn't give any gum
-- we're getting chick-lets
Toaster that wouldn't give any toast
-- we're getting Eggos
Cow that wouldn't give any milk
-- we're getting egg nog
Teacher that wouldn't give any tests
-- we're getting egg-sams
Politician that wouldn't win any elections
-- we're getting chicken catch-a-Tory

The Rooster Song (cont'd)

Dog that wouldn't give any pups
-- we're getting pooched eggs
Toy shop that wouldn't sell toys
-- we're getting Lego
Nylon dispenser that wouldn't give nylons
-- we're getting L'Eggs now
Dumptruck that wouldn't move dirt
-- we're getting egg-scavations
Hospital that wouldn't heal people
-- we're getting eggs-rays
Health spa that wouldn't keep me fit
-- we're getting eggs-ercise
Farmer that wouldn't grow beans
-- we're getting chick peas
Hairdresser that wouldn't dye hair
-- we're getting henn-aed
Philosopher who wouldn't ponder
-- we're getting eggs-istential
Chemist who wouldn't do labs
-- we're getting hen-alytical
Physicist who couldn't do thermodynamics
-- we're getting hen-tropy
Gardener that wouldn't grow veggies
-- we're getting egg plants

The Rooster Song (cont'd)

Fishwife who wouldn't nag
-- we're getting hen pecked
Company that wouldn't trade goods
-- we're getting eggs-ports
Spice rack that didn't have herbs
-- we're getting chick-ory
Song that went on way too long
-- we're getting egg-sasparated

Whippie Whippie Wamba

This is a repeat after me song!

I said "Hey a day lay!"

"Hey a day lay!"

A Whippie Whippie Womba

A Muscle Muscle Muscle

Hey Olla Way Olla Way Olla Wha

<first time> Now that was pretty good...

But we can do much softer....

<second time> Now that was quite pathetic

And we can be much Louder...

Humpty Dumpty

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r-vrUm_923k)

(Lay down beat)

(Chorus)

Hump-ty dump, hump, hump-ty dumpty dumpty (2x)

Humpy Dumpty sat on a wall. Uh Huh! Humpty dumpty had a great fall Oh yeah! All the kings' horses and all the kings' men said **Huh!** Ain't that funky now...

(Chorus)

(Replace words with other nursery rhymes; ex: Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water Uh-huh! Jack fell down and broke his crown and Huh!...)

Muscle Arm

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YgUgbkGTTEg>)

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man
So I bought my self a farm and I called my farm muscle arm
The land was sweet and good **(Clap)**

And I did what I could **(Clap)**

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man
So I bought my self a shack and I called my shack breakin'
my back and I called my farm muscle arm

The land was sweet and good **(Clap)**

And I did what I could **(Clap)**

So I bought my self a truck and I called my truck outta luck
And I called my shack breakin my back and I called my farm
muscle arm

The land was sweet and good **(Clap)**

And I did what I could **(Clap)**

So I bought myself a cow and I called my cow no milk now
And I called my truck outta luck and I called my shack
breakin' my back and I called my farm muscle arm

The land was sweet and good **(Clap)**

And I did what I could **(Clap)**

Muscle Arm (cont'd)

So I bought myself a chicken and I called my chicken finger lickin'
and I called my cow no milk now and I called my truck outta luck and I called my shack breakin' my back and I called my farm muscle arm
The land was sweet and good (Clap)
And I did what I could (Clap)
So I got myself a wife and I called my wife love of my life
And I called my chicken finger lickin and I called my cow no milk now and I called my truck outta luck and I called my shack breakin' my back and I called my farm muscle arm
The land was sweet and good (Clap)
And I did what I could (Clap)
So I had myself a son and I called my my work's done
And I called my wife love of my life and I called my chicken finger lickin' and I called my cow no milk now and I called my truck outta luck and I called my shack breakin' my back and I called my farm muscle arm
The land was sweet and good (Clap)
And I did what I could (Clap)

Zoomba Za

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BM0b6at0p1g>)

(Verse)

Ich von da musica

Dash es von a lagen

Ich von Shvagen

Ich von Shvagen

I can play the Zoomba-za

I can play the Zoomba-za

(Chorus)

Zoomba Zoomba Zoomba Za

Zoomba Zoomba Zoomba Za

Zoomba Zoomba Zoomba Za

Zoomba Zoomba Zoomba Za!

Zoomba!

(Additional verses - Add more instruments after zoomba-za by replacing underlined parts of verses with instruments below and any you can make up. Then sing the chorus for that instrument and repeat all prior ones.)

Guitar-la

Radio-la

X-Box-la

Saxophone-la

Piano-la

Patsy Orey Orey Aye

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y6ZsM5sKjE>)

(Chorus) (while clapping)

Patsy orey orey aye **(3x)**

Working on the railroad

In 1831

That's the year my life begun **(2x)**

Working on the railroad

In 1832

Found myself with nothin' to do **(2x)**

Working on the railroad

In 1833

American Railroad hired me **(2x)**

Working on the railroad

In 1834

Found my back was mighty sore **(2x)**

Working on the railroad

In 1835

Found myself more dead than alive **(2x)**

Working on the railroad

In 1836

Dropped a couple of dynamite sticks **(2x)**

Working on the railroad

Patsy Orey Orey Aye (cont'd)

In 1837

Found myself on the way to heave **(2x)**

Working on the railroad

In 1838

Found myself at the pearly gate **(2x)**

Working on the railroad

In 1839

Saint Peter said that I was on time **(2x)**

Working on the railroad

In 183-10

Started my life all over again **(2x)**

Working on the railroad.

Princess Pat

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lmCsBNYK6T4>)

Leader sings and audience repeats.

The Princess Pat
Lived in a tree
She sailed across
The seven seas
She sailed across
The Channel Too
And took with her
A Rigabamboo

Chorus:
A Rigabamboo
Now what is that?
It's something made
By the Princess Pat
It's red and gold
And purple too
That's why it's called
A Rigabamboo

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 have it on your chin.

Leader: On my chin?

All: On your chin!

All: OH-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 each new word is added by the song leader.

My Name is Joe

Hi! My name is Joe
I've got a dog and a wife and a family,
And I work in a button factory,
The other day, my boss said
Hey Joe, Are you busy? I said no,
He said push the button with your _____.

- 1) Left hand
- 2) Right Hand
- 3) Left Foot
- 4) Right Foot
- 5) Head
- 6) Tongue

Throw It Out the Window

Mary had a little lamb,
whose fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went..... **(and other rhymes)**

She threw it out the window, the window,
the second story window.
With a heave, and a ho, and a mighty throw,
She threw it out the window.

(repeat with other nursery rhymes)

Lord Baden Powell

(Tune: Father Abraham)

Lord Baden Powell, had many scouts,
Many Scouts had Lord Baden Powell.
I am one of them, and so are you.
Let me show you what to do:
On the Right!
Right hand-left hand-right leg-left leg-turn around- node
your head-sit down!

On My Honor

I'll do my best,
To do my duty to God.
On my honor,
I'll do my best,
To serve my country as I may.
On my honor,
I'll do my best,
To do a good turn each day.
To keep my body strengthened.
To keep my mind awakened,
To follow paths of righteousness,
On my honor,
I'll do my best.

On My Honor (cont'd)

名誉にかけて

1. つつまくささげん 誠を神に
誇りもてささげん 誠を国に
感謝の誠は 日々の善行に
強気体と 良き心もて
たわに求めゆかん 名誉にかけてぞ

Pronunciation

Meiyoni Kakete (On my Honor)

Tsutsumashiku sasagen makoto wo kamini
Hokorimote sasagen makoto wo kunini
Kannsha no makoto wa hibi no zennkou ni
Tsuyoki karadato yoki kokoro mote
Towani motome yukan
meiyoni kakete zo

I've Got That Scouting Spirit

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9vIpdLK2yq4>)

I've got that Scouting spirit, up in my head, up in my head,
up in my head.

I've got that Scouting spirit, up in my head, up in my head
to stay.

I've got that Scouting spirit, deep in my heart, deep in my
heart, deep in my heart.

I've got that Scouting spirit, deep in my heart, deep in my
heart to stay.

I've got that Scouting spirit, down in my feet, down in my
feet, down, in my feet.

I've got that Scouting spirit, down in my feet, down in my
feet to stay.

I've got that Scouting spirit, up in my head, deep in my
heart, down in my feet,

I've got that Scouting spirit, all over me.

All over me to stay.

On Top of Spaghetti

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lbeGbrkyPkg>)

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese.
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table, it rolled on 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 early next summer it grew to a tree.
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss.
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.

Home, Home On the Range

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K_YK7ebcZ2o)

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the sky is not cloudy or grey.

REFRAIN

Home, home on the range!
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the sky is not cloudy or grey.
Oh, give me a gale in some southern Southern vale,
Where the stream of life joyfully flows,
On the banks of the river, where seldom if ever,
Any poisonous herb-i-age grows.

Refrain

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sands
Lie awash in the glittering stream,
Where days glide along in pleasure and song,
And afternoons pass as a dream.

Refrain

Do Your Ears Hang Low

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Asilllx2dbg>)

Do your ears hang low
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Do your ears hang low?

Actions for the first verse:

Ears hang low: tug at earlobes
Wobble to and fro: wave hands back in forth
Tie them in a knot: tie an invisible knot
Tie them in a bow: tie an invisible bow
Throw them over your shoulder: toss something over your shoulder
Continental soldier: salute
Ears hang low: tug at earlobes

Yes, my ears hang low
Yes, they wobble to and fro
I can tie them in a knot
I can tie them in a bow
I can throw them over my shoulder (cont'd)

Do Your Ears Hang Low (cont'd)

Like a continental soldier
Yes, my ears hang low!

Do your teeth hang out?
Do they rub against your snout?
Can you use them like a pick?
Can you take them in and out?
Can they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie?
Do your teeth hang out?

Yes, my teeth hang out
Yes, they rub against my snout
I can use them like a pick
I can take them in and out
Yes, they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie
Yes, my teeth hang out!

Clementine

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNHFU5ZjfLU>)

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner and his daughter, Clementine

(Chorus)

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling, Clementine
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my
Clementine So I kissed her little sister, and forgot my
Clementine **(Chorus)**

Frankenstein

Tune: (Clementine)

In a castle, on a mountain, Near the dark and murky Rhine.
Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor, Of the monster,
Frankenstein.

(Chorus)

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

In a graveyard, near the castle, Where the sun refused to
shine, He found noses and some toeses
For his monster Frankenstein.

(Chorus)

So he took them and he built him, From the pieces he did
find.

And with lightning he animated,
The scary monster Frankenstein.

(Chorus)

Scared the townsfolk, scared the Police, Scared the kids did
Frankenstein, Til with torches, they did chase him,
To the castle by the Rhine.

(Chorus)

Hail, Hail the Gangs All Here

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lvDDMHwJh3U>)

Chorus

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here,
never mind the wea-ther,
here we are to-geth-er.

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here,
let the fun be-gin right now!

Being alone is never fun,
Can't have fun without no one.
But Gee when all your friends are here,
They bring happiness and cheer.
Let all the house gayly ring.
as our happy song we sing.

(Chorus)

Gilligan's Island

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cfR7qxtgCgY>)

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, a tale of a fateful trip. It started from this tropic port, aboard this tiny ship. The mate was a mighty sailing man, the skipper brave and sure. Five passengers set sail that day, for a three hour tour.

The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed. If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the Minnow would be lost, the Minnow would be lost.

The ship struck ground on the shores of this uncharted desert isle, with Giligan, the skipper too. The millionaire and his wife. The movie star, the professor and Mary Ann, here on Giligan's isle.

So this is a tale of our castaways, they're here for a long, long time. They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb. The first mate and the skipper too, will do their very best, to make the others comfortable, in their tropic island nest. No Phone! No Boat! No Motorcar, not a single luxury. Like Robinson Crusoe, as primitive as can be. So join us here each week my friends, you're sure to get a smile, from seven stranded castaways, here on Giligan's isle!

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-WOP9dW-F78>)

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)

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 all were dead.
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy, and ate him with cole slaw.
(Chorus)

If You're Happy and Know It

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nUeS6gabSkE>)

If You're Happy and Know It Clap Your Hands

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 your face will surely show it

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

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet (stomp stomp)

Etc.....

If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" (hoo-ray!)

Etc.....

If you're happy and you know it, do all three (clap-clap, stomp-stomp, hoo-ray!)

Etc.....

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H_imuS5oh84)

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

The Ant's Marching Song

The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah!! Hurrah!!
The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah!! Hurrah!!
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stopped to suck his thumb,
And they all go marching down, around, and up-side down.
Continue in successive rounds:
Two by two/Tie his shoe
Three by three/Take a pee
Four by four/Slam the door
Five by five/Take a dive
Six by six/Pick Up sticks
Seven by seven/At a 7-11

This Land is Your Land

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FeMLaQTWlgU>)

Chorus

This land is your land; this land is my land From California,
to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf Stream waters; this
land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling The fog
was lifting a voice come chanting This land was made for
you and me

(Chorus)

This Land is Your Land (cont'd)

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
And that sign said - no tress passin'
But on the other side ... it didn't say nothin!
Now that side was made for you and me!

(Chorus)

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office - I see my people
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

(Chorus)

(Philmont Version)

From Baldy Mountain, to Rayado Canyon, from
Cimarroncito, to the Rugged Tooth of Time this land was
made for you and me.

(Chorus)

When The Saints

(http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aff_zv76sCY)

Chorus

Oh when the saints go marchin' in
Oh when the saints go marchin' in
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marchin' in

We are traveling in the footsteps
Of those who've gone before
And we'll all be reunited
On a new and sunlit shore

(Chorus)

Oh when the trumpet sounds its call
Oh when the trumpet sounds its call
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the trumpet sounds its call

(Chorus)

Oh When the new world is revealed
Oh When the new world is revealed
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the new world is revealed

(Chorus)

Yankee Doodle

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IzRhFH5OyHo>)

Yankee cam to town, riding on a pony,
Stuck a feather in his cap, and called it Macaroni

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Gooding;
And there we saw the men and boys,
As thick as hasty pudding. **(Chorus)**

Chorus - Yankee doodle, keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy;
Mind the music and the step,
And with the girls be handy.

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion,
A-giving orders to his men,
I guess there was a million. **(Chorus)**

A long war then was fought and won:
The British were defeated,
And Yankee Doodle was the march
To which their troops retreated. **(Chorus)**

Yellow Rose of Texas

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LArGlFVYqM>)

There's a yellow rose in Texas, That I am going to see,
Nobody else could miss her, Not half as much as me. She
cried so when I left her It like to broke my heart, And if I
ever find her, We nevermore will part. **(Chorus)**

Chorus: She's the sweetest little rosebud That Texas ever
knew, Her eyes are bright as diamonds, They sparkle like
the dew;

You may talk about your Clementine, And sing of Rosalee,
But the YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS Is the only girl for me.

When the Rio Grande is flowing, The starry skies are bright,
She walks along the river In the quiet summer night:
I know that she remembers, When we parted long ago, I
promise to return again, And not to leave her so.

(Chorus)

Oh now I'm going to find her, For my heart is full of woe,
And we'll sing the songs together, That we sung so long ago
We'll play the banjo gaily, And we'll sing the songs of yore,
And the Yellow Rose of Texas Shall be mine forevermore.

(Chorus)

The Alligator

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6SIZ0MSmBjk>)

1. The alligator is my friend.
He can be your friend too.
If only you will understand
That he has feelings too. (CHORUS)

(CHORUS)Alligator! Alligator!
Can be you friend, can be your
Friend, can be your friend too.

2. The alligator laughs and smiles.
He never sings the blues.
I'd rather have him as my friend
Than wear him as my shoes. (CHORUS)

3. The alligator swims the swamps;
he never walks on dirt.
I'd rather have him as my friend
Than wear him on my shirt. (CHORUS)

4. The alligator ate my friend.
He can eat your friend too.
If only you will understand
That he needs dinner too. (CHORUS)

Among My Memories

When a Scout I've ceased to be
A man I've grown to be
I want to find again
Among my memories
A good turn ev'ry day,
Fair-ness in work or play
The oath kept faithfully
Among my memories
I want my treasure chest
Filled full of memories blest
That I have done my best,
Twill give me consolation
I want the world to see the Scout that used to be
And lives eternally among my memories.

Hi Ho for Scouting Oh

(Tune: “Hi Ho the Merrio”)

It's the won-der pro-gram of all the cent-ury
HI-HO for Scouting oh, it's good e-nough for me
Here's a song for Scout-ing, Let's sing it mer-ril-ly
HI-HO for Scouting oh, it's good enough for me.

Just like a good scout we are grow-ing
We've start-ed some-thing and we'll keep it go-ing
Half a mil-lion Boy Scouts.
A million more you'll see. HI-HO for Scouting, oh
It's good e-nough for me.

Post Lude:

Spoken: Some men make their millions
Some own land and sea

Sing: But-
Give us good old Scouting
For it's good enough for me.

Over There

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B6hRDS3LvQQ>)

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run,
Hear them calling you and me;
Every son of Liberty
Hurry right away, no delay, go today,
Make your daddy glad to have had such a lad
Tell your sweetheart not to pine,
To be proud her boy's in line.

(CHORUS)

Over There, Over There
Send the word, send the word,
Over There
That the Yanks are coming,
The Yanks are coming,
The drums rum tumming everywhere
So prepare,
Say a Prayer
Send the word,
Send the word to beware
We'll be over, we're coming over.
And we won't be back till it's over over there!

Over There (cont'd)

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,
Johnnie show the Hun, you're a Son-of-a-Gun,
Hoist the flag and let her fly
Like true heros do or die
Pack your little kit, show your grit, do your bit,
Soldiers to the ranks from the towns and the tanks,
Make your Mother proud of you and to Liberty be true.
(CHORUS)

We've Got Spirit

Team 1: We've got spirit, yes we do, we've got spirit, how 'bout you?

Team 2: We've got spirit, yes we do, we've got spirit, how 'bout you?

Team 1: We've got it all, we've got it all....

Team 2 joins in the "we've got it all" chant until everyone is exhausted from yelling!

Sing

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qCc7qzOLoLs>)

Sing!

Sing a song,

Sing out loud,

Sing out strong.

Sing of good things, not bad;

Sing of happy, not sad,

Sing!

Sing a song,

Make it simple to last your whole life long.

Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone else to hear.

Sing!

Sing a song.

La la do la da,

La da la do la da,

La dad a la do la da.

Yellow Submarine

(<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nkhTA6MQ3BQ>)

(1.) In the town
Where I was born
Lived a man
Who sailed the sea,
And he told Us
of his life
In the land
Of submarines**(Chorus)**

(2.) So we sailed
up to the sun
Till we found
The sea of green,
And we lived
Beneath the waves
In our yellow,
submarine.
(Chorus)

(3.) And our friends
Are all aboard
Many more of them,
Live next door.
And the band,
begins to play
(Chorus)

(4.) As we live,
a life of ease
Ev'ryone of us
Has all we need,
Sky of blue
And sea of green
In our yellow
Submarine
(Chorus)

We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, Yellow submarine,
We all live, in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, Yellow submarine.

AHKY TAHKY UMBA

(Tune: Hard to Explain – Get Jack Whittle to do it)

(PADDLING VERSE)

AHKY TAHKY UMBA, AHKY TAHKY UMBA
A LITTLE - I LITTLE - O LITTLE - A.

(ACTIONS VERSE)

A TA CO MA MI SHA WA KI – UM

(ACTIONS)

GET UP IN MORNING AND STRETCH

PUT KAYAK IN THE WATER

PUT ON KAYAK

SLOWLY PADDLE TO WARM UP

PADDLE FASTER AS THE GROUP GETS THE IDEA

CHIEFS DAUGHTER WANTS TO GO WATER SKIING

LOOK FOR A WALRUS THROUGH THE GLARE

SPOT WALRUS

LIFT WALRUS

PADDLE HOME SLOWLY, THEN FASTER

WAVE BACK

THANK THE HUNTER