INDEX TO CAMPING SONGS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Singer or Instrument</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Campfire Opening</td>
<td>Littlest worm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Campfire’s Closing</td>
<td>Boom Chika boom</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Ants</td>
<td>Singing in the rain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Black Crow Spirit</td>
<td>Three blind jellyfish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alice the camel</td>
<td>An annoying song</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pizza Hut</td>
<td>Wee wee song</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old MacDonald</td>
<td>Everywhere we go</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Elephant</td>
<td>Pebbles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Chicken song</td>
<td>Smile</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March in the Army</td>
<td>12 days at Scouting Camp</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SPLAT</td>
<td>A ram sam, sam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Bonnie</td>
<td>Yogi bear</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Canoe song</td>
<td>A freezing tent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tarzan</td>
<td>Auntie Monica</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Make new friends</td>
<td>Aiken Drum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlie is a pigeon</td>
<td>Baden Powell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sarasponda</td>
<td>Aunt Rhody</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little cabin</td>
<td>Boogie woogie washer woman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 Days of camping</td>
<td>Down in the valley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rounds</td>
<td>Camp Granada</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I’ve got that Scouting spirit</td>
<td>Daisy Daisy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MacTavish</td>
<td>Farmer in the dell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Once in Derek Joyce’s Scout Group</td>
<td>Go well and go safely</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flies</td>
<td>Grand old Duke of York</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bugs</td>
<td>Jump down turn around</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Campfire’s burning</td>
<td>He’s got the whole world</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ging gang gooli</td>
<td>There’s a hole in my bucket</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clementine</td>
<td>If your happy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hey Lollee</td>
<td>If I had a hammer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tie me kangaroo down</td>
<td>Kum-ba-yah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One finger, one thumb</td>
<td>It’s a small world</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kookaburra</td>
<td>Red men</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green grow the rushes ho</td>
<td>Oranges and lemons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taps</td>
<td>Michael Finegan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loin hunt</td>
<td>She’ll be comin round the mountains</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On top of old smokey</td>
<td>Swing low, sweet chariot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waltzing Matilda</td>
<td>Teddy bears picnic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Animal Fair</td>
<td>Ten fat sausages</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Home on the range</td>
<td>Ten sticks of dynamite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head and shoulders knees and toes</td>
<td>The bear went over the mountain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where have all the tigers gone</td>
<td>There was an old woman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rare Neccesities</td>
<td>Cows in the kitchen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quartermasters Stores</td>
<td>Peter Rabbit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Scouts winter song</td>
<td>You can’t get to heaven</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He jumped from 40,000 feet</td>
<td>A sailor went to sea</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He jumped from 40,000 feet (different version)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He jumped from 40,000 feet (different version)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do your ears hang low</td>
<td>Dingle Dangle scarecrow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Worms</td>
<td>I am the music man</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On top of spaghetti</td>
<td>One finger, one thumb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baby bumble bee</td>
<td>Five little speckled frogs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baby funnel web</td>
<td>Teddy bear, teddy bear</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One sunny day</td>
<td>The big ship</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
**Campfire opening**
From the north, from the south
From the east, from the west
May good scouting come to you always
Brother Scouts this campfire is open

**Campfire closing**
Softly falls the night of day
As our camp fire fades away
Silently each Scout should ask have I done my daily task
Have I kept my honour bright
Can I guiltless sleep tonight
Have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared

**Variation for fun at Cubs**
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?"

**The Ants**
The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by tow, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two and the little one stopped (to tie his shoe)
And they all go marching
Across the floor
Under the door
Down the drain, into the rain
Zoom, zoom, zoom
Repeat above with four by four (shuts the door)
Six by six (picks up sticks)
Eight by eight (jumped the gate)
Ten by ten (to sing it again) then go straight to start The ants go marching two by two and so on.

**Black Crow Spirit**
Black crow spirit in the happy hunting ground
Black crow spirit in the happy hunting ground
Black crow spirit in the happy hunting ground
Ever so far away
Hi, hi, hi waffa, mini, mini ha-ha
Hi, hi, hi waffa ever so far away

**Alice the camel**
Alice the camel had three humps
Alice the camel had three humps
Alice the camel had three humps
So go Alice go! Bm, bm, bm
Repeat for two, then one, then no humps
At the end of the last verse change the last line to Cause Alice was a horse!
A Pizza Hut
A pizza hut, a pizza hut, Kentucky fried chicken and a pizza hut
A pizza hut, a pizza hut, Kentucky fried chicken and a pizza hut
McDonalds, McDonalds, Kentucky fried chicken and a pizza hut

A ford escort, a ford escort, a mini, mini, mini and a ford escort
A ford escort, a ford escort, a mini, mini, mini and a ford escort
Lamborghini, lamborghini, a mini, mini, mini and a ford escort

A snotty Cub, a snotty Cub a know it all Scout and a snotty Cub
A snotty Cub, a snotty Cub a know it all Scout and a snotty Cub
A Venture, A Venture, a know it all Scout and a snotty Cub

A fat girl Guide, a fat girl Guide, a skinny Brownie and a fat girl Guide
A fat girl Guide, a fat girl Guide, a skinny Brownie and a fat girl Guide
A Leader, a Leader, a skinny Brownie and a fat girl Guide

A Little Chef, a Little Chef, a Happy Eater and a Little Chef
A Little Chef, a Little Chef, a Happy Eater and a Little Chef
A Wimpy, a Wimpy, a Happy Eater and a Little Chef

Old MacDonald
(Now old MacDonald has hit some financial difficulties and had to diversify)
Old MacDonald had a fish farm ee-I, ee-I, oh
And on that fish farm he had some crabs ee-I, ee-I, oh
With a nip-nip here and a nip-nip there
Here a nip, there a nip, everywhere a nip-nip
Old MacDonald had a fish farm ee-I, ee-I, oh

Other verses are:-
Mussel - a mussel-mussel here (and so on)
Jelly fish - a wobble-wobble here
Octopus - a arm-arm here

The Elephant
Look over there
Cycling round and round
It’s enormous, it’s an elephant
Ever so dainty and elegant
With one tail here and one tail there
(repeat dropping of the words with actions)

The Chicken song
I had a little chicken and it would not lay an egg
So I rubbed some hot water up and down its leg
Yes I rubbed some hot water up and down its leg
And that darned chicken lay a hard boiled egg
Extra verses:- Oil - fired egg
Chocolate - Easter egg
Poodle - poached egg
Spitfire - scrambled egg
Akela - rotten egg
March in the army
I don’t want to march in the army
Shoot with the infantry
Ride with the cavalry
I don’t want to fly over the enemy
I am in the Queens Navy

Splat
I know a man that had a dog
I hit it with my pick-up truck
S-P-L-A-T
I hit it with my pick-up truck

My bonnie
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, Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me
(When you say a word beginning with B raise your left arm, after a couple of times you can)

Canoe song
Ha-ho anybody home, food and drink and money have I none, but still I will be ha-a-appy
Ha-ho anybody home, food and drink and money have I none, but still I will be ha-a-appy
(This song starts quietly as the man is in the distance and as he gets closer bring the song louder and louder, then fade again as he goes into the distance)

Tarzan
I like ripe bananas, monkey nuts and grapes
And that’s why they call me TARZAN of the APES

Make new friends
Make new friends, keep the old
One is silver and the other is gold
The circle round it has no end
That’s how long I want to be your friend
The fire burns bright it warms the heart
We’ve been friends from the very start

Charlie is a pigeon
Charlie is a pigeon, a pigeon, a pigeon
Charlie is a pigeon, a pigeon that flew
He flew in the morning
He flew in the night
And when he came home he was covered in ............ (start again)

Sarasponda
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret set set.
Sarasponda, sarasponda sarasponda ret set set.
A doray-oh, A doray boomday-oh.
**Little Cabin**
Little cabin in the wood
Little man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit running by
Frightened as can be
Help me! Help me! Cried the rabbit
Before the hunter shoots me dead
Little rabbit, little rabbit
Come inside to safely hide

**Twelve days of camping**
On the first day of camping
Akela gave to us
A scrub brush for the latrine
2 dirty dixies
3 logs to chop
4 knives and forks
5 patrol tents
6 leaky buckets
7 smelly socks
8 rusty saws
9 muddy boots
10 burned fingers
11 happy parents
12 tired Cubs

**Rounds**
One bottle beer, two bottle beer, three bottle beer, four bottle beer, five bottle of beer, six bottle beer, seven, seven bottle of beer

Oh you can't put your muck in our dustbin, our dustbin, our dustbin
You can't put your muck in our dustbin, our dustbins full

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar, pepper, pepper, pepper pot

**I've got that Scouting spirit**
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.

2. I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart.
3. I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet.
4. I've got that Scouting spirit all over me.

**The Mac Tavish brothers**
Oh, MacTavish is dead and his brother don't know it,
His brother is dead and MacTavish don't know it,
There're both of them dead in the very same bed...
And neither one knows that the other is dead.
Once in Derek Joyce's Scout Group (Tune - Once in Royal David's city)

Once in Derek Joyce's Scout Group
Stood a Scout hut dark and dreary
There a Cub Pack had a party
And they charged a pound a head
There was beef and pork and ham
There was jelly cake and spam

Chorus
Scouting's great in Silverend
But the leaders drive us round the bend
Still perhaps they've had enough
Of Cubs and camps and all that stuff

No one know just how it started
Someone slipped or someone fell
Someone threw a week old rock bun
Someone threw a blancmange as well
Poor Akela looked in fear
With rice pudding in his ear

Very soon the police were summoned
To sort out the awful mess
P.C Halton charged up bravely
But he slipped up on some cress
All the Cubs were sent to bed
This year it's MacDonalds instead

Flies
THERE AIN'T NO FLIES ON US
THERE AIN'T NO FLIES ON US
THERE MAY BE FLIES ON SOME OF YOU GUYS
BUT THERE AIN'T NO FLIES ON US

Bugs
THERE AIN'T NO BUGS ON US
THERE AIN'T NO BUGS ON US
THERE MAY BE BUGS ON SOME OF YOU GUYS
BUT THERE AIN'T NO BUGS ON US

Campfire burning
Campfire's burning, campfire's burning
Draw nearer, draw nearer
In the gloaming, in the gloaming
Come sing and be merry

Ging gang gooli
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo
Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla ho
Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla ho
**Clementine**
In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
Lived 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 she 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*
In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.

*Chorus*
Then the miner, forty-niner, soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter join his daughter, now he’s with his Clementine.

*Chorus*
In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine,
While in life I used to hug her, now she’s dead I draw the line.

*Chorus*
How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,
Until I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

*Chorus*
Now ye Scouts all heed the warning to this tragic tale of mine,
Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation would have saved my Clementine.

**Hey Lolley**
Hey Lolley, lollee, Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. Hey Lolley, lollee,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. This is a crazy kind of song,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. You make it up as you go along,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. When calypso singers sing this song,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. It sometimes lasts the whole day long,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. First you invent a simple rhyme,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. Then another one to rhyme,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. While you catch on I’ll sing a verse,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. Then you do one that’s even worse,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. I know a boy named Sammy--C, (or use another name that rhymes)
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. He sings "Hey Lolley" in just one key,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. Tonight we’ve chosen another key,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. You won’t be hearing from Sammy--C,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. He sings "Hey Lolley" day and night,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. It never seems to come out right,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. I know a man name Mr. Jones,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. When he sings, everybody groans,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. The singer you fast the getter it’s tuff,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. To line up makes that you won’t muff,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. Let’s put this song back on the shelf,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo. If you want anymore you can sing it yourself,
Hey Lolley, lollee, lo.
**Tie me Kangaroo Down** - *The first verse is almost spoke or narrated*

There’s an old Australian stockman - lying, dying...
And he gets himself up onto one elbow
And turns to his mates who are all gathered around
And he says....
I’m going, Blue: this you gotta do,
I’m not gonna pull through, Blue, so this you gotta do...

*Chorus:*
*Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down.
Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down.*

Watch me wallabies feed, mate
Watch me wallabies feed.
They’re a dangerous breed, mate
So, watch me wallabies feed.
(chorus)

Keep me cockatoo cool, curl
Keep me cockatoo cool.
Don’t go actin’ the fool, curl
Just keep me cockatoo cool.
(chorus)

Mind me platypus duck, Bill
Mind me platypus duck.
Don’t let him go running amuck, Bill
Just, mind me platypus duck.
(chorus)

Tan me hide when I’m dead, Fred
Tan me hide when I’m dead.
So, we tanned his hide, when he died, Clyde
And that’s it hangin’ on the shed.
(chorus)

**One finger, one thumb**
One finger, one thumb, keep moving,
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, keep moving And we’ll all be happy and bright!
...add on one hand, two hands, one arm, both arms, one foot, two feet, one leg, both legs, stand-up-sit-down!

**Kookaburra**
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Merry merry king of the bush is he.
Laugh Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra
Gay your life must be.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Eating all the gumballs he can see.
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra
Save some gum for me.
Green grow the rushes ho

Leader: I’ll sing you one ho
Group: Green grow the rushes ho,
What is your one ho?
Leader: One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so.

That is the basic form. Here is the second round:

Leader: I’ll sing you two ho
Group: Green grow the rushes ho,
What is your two ho?
Leader: Two, two little Boy Scouts, Clothed them all in green ho (or Cub Scouts in Blue)
Leader and Group: One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so

So, you can see how it goes. Here are the other 10 lines:

Twelve for the Twelve Apostles
Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven
Ten for the Ten Commandments
Nine for the night (nine??) bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for symbols at your door
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals

Taps
1. Day is done 2. Fading light 3. Thanks and praise,
Gone the sun Dims the sight, For our days,
From the Lakes And a star gems the sky, For our days,
From the hills Gleaming bright, Neath the sun,
From the sky From afar, Neath the stars,
All is well Drawing nigh, Neath the sky,
Safely rest Falls the night. As we go,
God is nigh. God is nigh God is nigh.

Goin' on a Loin Hunt - group repeat each line
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. [Make sloshing sounds and move hands as if slogging.]
Following verses:
Sticks. [Snap fingers.]
Tree. [Make gestures climbing up and down.]
Gate. [Make gate-opening gestures.]
River. [Make swimming gestures.]
Cave. [Go in it and find lion. Reverse all motions quicky to get home.]
On top of old smokey
On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow,
I lost my true lover from courting too slow.
Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief,
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.
For a thief will just rob you and take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave.
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust;
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust.
They’ll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies,
Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies.
So, come all you young maidens and listen to me,
Never place your affection on a green willow tree.
For the leaves they will whither, and the roots they will die,
You’ll all be forsaken and never know why.

Waltzing Matilda

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

Chorus:
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me,
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,
You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tuckerbag
You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me. Chorus

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers - one, two, three,
Whose that jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tuckerbag?
You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me. Chorus

Up jumped the swagman, and sprang into the billabong,
You’ll never catch me alive said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me. Chorus
Animal Fair
We went to the animal fair.
The birds and the bees were there.
The big baboon by the light of the moon was combing his auburn hair.
The monkey fell out of his bunk, boom, and slid down the elephant’s trunk, wheel,
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees,
And what became of the monkey, monkey, monkey monkey.....

Home on the range
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 skies are not cloudy all day.
Chorus
Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range,
For all of the cities so bright.

The Red man was pressed from this part of the west,
He’s likely no more to return,
To the banks of the Red River where seldom if ever
Their flickering campfires burn.

How often at night when the heavens are bright,
With the light from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
The curlew I love to hear cry,
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,
That graze on the mountain slopes high.

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
Flows leisurely down in the stream;
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Head and shoulders, knees and toes
Heads, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
Heads, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Heads, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
Then try it missing out words as you go
Where have all the tigers gone
Where have all the Tigers gone, long time growing
Where have all the Tigers gone, in just a year
Where have all the Tigers gone,
Gone to Cub Scouts every one
They’ve got so much to learn,
They’ve got so much to learn.

Where have all the Cub Scouts gone, growing up so fast,
Where have all the Cub Scouts gone, it took three years.
Where have all the Cub Scouts gone,
Gone to Beavers every one.
There’s still some more to learn,
There’s still some more to learn.

Where have all the Beavers gone, no longer little boys,
Where have all the Beavers gone, fifth grade was last fall.
Where have all the Beavers gone
Gone to Scouts every one.
It’s a great adventure,
It’s a great adventure.

Where have all the Boy Scouts gone, young men standing tall,
Where have all the Boy Scouts gone, eighteen draws near.
Where have all the Boy Scouts gone,
To fly with Eagles every one.
We love to be Scouts,
We love to be SCOUTS!

Bare Necessities
We like those bare necessities, those SCOUTING bare necessities;
That keep a Scout’s life busy and full of fun.
We’ve got those bare necessities, the simple things to rest at ease;
While the rest of folks have campers with TV’s.

I’m talkin’ about cooking on an open fire; With only a tin can and part of a tire.
The food may smell a bit too strong;
But the aftertaste does not stay long.
And I know that you’ll surely agree,
It sticks to your ribs and fills your tummy, Now sing along with me!

The bare necessities of life is Scouting’s way,
We’re sure today,
It’s the Best Way!
Quartermasters Stores

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
At the store, at the store.
There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
At the Quartermaster's store.

Chorus:
My eyes are dim, I can not see.
I have not brought my specks with me. [Repeat.]

Mice . . . running through the rice.
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.
Beans . . . as big as submarines.
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.
Butter . . . running in 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.

Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters.
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.
Moths . . . eating through the cloths.
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.
Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.
Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy.
Coke . . . enough to make you choke.
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.
Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes.
Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.
Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.
Apes . . . eating all the grapes

The Scouts winter song - To the tune of if your happy and you know it

If you have a cold and you know it blow your nose
If you have a cold and you know it blow your nose
If you really have a cold, then grab just one of those If you really have a cold blow your nose.

If you’re a Scout and you know it say ‘Do Your Best’
If you’re a Scout and you know it say ‘Do Your Best’
If you’re a Scout and you know it, then your deeds will surely show it,
If you’re a Scout and you know it say ‘Do Your Best’

If you’re in a snowball fight, duck your head.
If you’re in a snowball fight, duck your head.
If you’re in a snowball fight, then don’t freeze up in fright.
If you’re in a snowball fight, duck your head.

If you sing our winter song, then do all three.
<<sniffle, sniffle, Do Your Best, Kersplat, Too late!>>
If you sing our winter song, then do all three.
<<sniffle, sniffle, Do Your Best, Kersplat, Too late!>>

If you sing our winter song, then the cheer will keep you warm.
If you sing our winter song, then do all three.
<<sniffle, sniffle, Do Your Best, Kersplat, Too late!>>
He jumped from 40,000 feet
He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord,
He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord,
He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord,
And he ain’t gonna fly no more.

Chorus:
Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die
Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die
Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die
And he ain’t gonna fly no more.

He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground..
He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground..
He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground..
And he ain’t gonna fly no more.

He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam.
He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam.
He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam.
And he ain’t gonna fly no more.

They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon.
They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon.
They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon.
And he ain’t gonna fly no more.

They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box.
They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box.
They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box.
And he ain’t gonna fly no more.

His mother didn’t want him so she sent him back to us.
His mother didn’t want him so she sent him back to us.
His mother didn’t want him so she sent him back to us.
And he ain’t gonna fly no more.

Suggested hand motions:
1. last to leave (flap arms like bird) the cockpit..
2. first to (slap hands) hit the..
3. He (slap hands) landed on..
4. They (make scooping motion) scraped him..
5. in a little (make small box with hands) box.
6. so she sent (make overhand throwing motion) him back to us.
He jumped from 40,000 feet and never pulled the cord.
He jumped from 40,000 feet and never pulled the cord.
He jumped from 40,000 feet and never pulled the cord.
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:
Gory, gory, what a heck of a mess he made
Gory, gory, what a heck of a mess he made
Gory, gory, what a heck of a mess he made
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

He landed on the highway like a hunk of strawberry jam.
He landed on the highway like a hunk of strawberry jam.
He landed on the highway like a hunk of strawberry jam.
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

They sent him home to mother on a slice of moldy bread.
They sent him home to mother on a slice of moldy bread.
They sent him home to mother on a slice of moldy bread.
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Let's try that one again ...
He jumped without a parachute from 40,000 feet.
He jumped without a parachute from 40,000 feet.
He jumped without a parachute from 40,000 feet.
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:
Glory glory what a terrible way to die
When ya wearing your suspenders and you don't know how to fly,
Glory glory what a terrible way to die
And he ain't gonna jump no more. He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam.
He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam.
He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam.
And he ain't gonna jump no more. They sent him home to mum in a white envelope.
They sent him home to mum in a white envelope.
They sent him home to mum in a white envelope.
And he ain't gonna jump no more. His mum put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see.
His mum put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see.
His mum put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see.
And he ain't gonna jump no more. She put him on the table when the vicar came to tea.
She put him on the table when the vicar came to tea.
She put him on the table when the vicar came to tea.
And he ain't gonna jump no more. The vicar put him on his toast and eat him up for tea.
The vicar put him on his toast and eat him up for tea.
The vicar put him on his toast and eat him up for tea.
And he ain't gonna jump no more.
Do your ears hang low?
Do your ears flip-flop?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you use them for a mop?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Are they stringy at the bottom?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Are they curly at the top?
Can you throw them over your shoulder?
Can you use them for a swatter?
Like a continental soldier?
Can you use them for a blotter?
Do your ears hang low?
Do your ears hang high?
Do your ears hang wide?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they droop when they’re wet?
Do they wave in the breeze
Do they stiffen when they’re dry?
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you semaphore your neighbour?
Can you soar above the nation?
With a minimum of labor?
With a feeling of elation?
Do your ears hang high?
Do your ears hang wide?

Worms
Nobody likes me,
Everybody hates me!
I’m gonna eat some worms.
First you get a bucket,
Then you get a shovel,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Chorus (Repeat after each verse)
Long, slim slimey ones,
Short, fat juicy ones,
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

First you pull the heads off,
Then you suck the guts out.
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.
Down goes the first one,
Down goes the second one,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Up comes the first one,
Up comes the second one,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.
Everybody likes me,
Nobody hates me!
Why did I eat those worms?

Or
Nobody likes me,
Everybody hates me!
I think I’ll go and eat worms
Long, slim slimey ones,
Short, fat juicy ones,
Chop off their heads and suck out their guts
And throw their tails away.
Nobody knows how I survive
On worms three times a day!
On top of spaghetti
1. On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese.
I lost my poor meatball,
When somebody sneezed.

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

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

4. The mush was as tasty
As tasty could be,
And early next summer
It grew into a tree.

5. The tree was all covered
With beautiful moss,
It grew lovely meatballs
And tomato sauce.

6. So if you eat spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatballs
And don’t ever sneeze.

Baby Bumble Bee
I’m bringing home a baby bumble bee
Won’t my Mommie* be so proud of me?
I’m bringing home a baby bumble bee...
Ouch! It stung me!

I’m squashing up my baby bumble bee
Won’t my Mommie be so proud of me?
I’m squashing up my baby bumble bee...
Ew! What a mess!

I’m licking up my baby bumble bee
Won’t my Mommie be so proud of me?
I’m licking up my baby bumble bee...
Ugh! I feel sick!

I’m barfing up my baby bumble bee
Won’t my Mommie be so proud of me?
I’m barfing up my baby bumble bee...
Oh! Another mess!

I’m mopping up my baby bumble bee
Won’t my Mommie be so proud of me?
I’m mopping up my baby bumble bee...
Mommie, aren’t you proud of me?

Baby Funnel Web
"Oooh ahhhh, What’s This"
I’m picking up my baby Funnel Webb
Won’t my Mommie kick me in the head?
I’m picking up my baby Funnel Webb
Oooh ahhhh, It bit me. I’m Dead.
**One sunny Day** - repeating song - group repeat each line

1. One sunny 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 said to me
Why don’t you run?
I can see you
Ain’t got a gun
And so I ran
Away from there
Right behind me was
That great big bear
In front of me
There was a tree
Oh my oh me
A great big tree

2. The nearest branch
Was ten feet up
I’d have to jump
And trust to luck
And so I jumped
Into the air
I missed that branch
A way up there
Now don’t you fret
I caught that branch
On the way back down
That’s all there is
There ain’t no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more
Next time I saw
That great big bear
He was a rug
On the bathroom floor

**The littlest Worm** - repeating song

The littlest worm
I ever saw
was stuck inside my soda straw
(all together)The littlest worm I ever saw, was stuck inside my soda straw.

I took a sip
and he went down
right through my pipes
He’ll surely drown
(all together)I took a sip and he went down, right through my pipes he’ll surely drown.

I burped him up
and he was dead
i buried him
in a flower bed
(all together)I burped him up and he was dead, I buried him in a flower bed.

He was my pal
he was my friend
and now he’s gone
and now he’s dead
(all together)He was my pal he was my friend and now he’s gone and now he’s dead

**Boom Chika Boom**

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  Uh-huh! [Group echoes.]
I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  On Yeah! [Group echoes.]
I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom!  This time! [Group echoes.]
[Group echoes.]  We sing! [Group echoes.]

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as: LOWER, WHISPER, LOUDER, TONGUE-IN-CHEEK, SEXY, GROOVY (COOL) etc.
**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! [Group echoes.]
Add each of the following, in turn:
Arms Out, Elbows In, Knees Bent, Knees together, Toes together, Butt out, Chest out, Head Back, Tongue out

**Three blind jelly fish**
Three blind jellyfish Two blind jellyfish
Three blind jellyfish Two blind jellyfish
Sitting on a rock! Sitting on a rock!
But a wave hits and knocks off But a wave hits and knocks off
a jellyfish from the rock! Oh no! another jellyfish! Oh no!

Then one blind jelly fish, then no blind jelly fish finishing with,
But a wave hits, and we get a jelly fish back! Yeah!
(continue with song, usually until 4 or 5 jellyfish are on the rock)

**An annoying song**
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 indefinitely!
Or --
This is the song that never ends,
It goes around and round again.
This is the song that never ends,
It goes around and round again...
Or --
The cow went up the hill. The cow went up the hill.
Next verse, same as the first, it never gets better, it only gets worse.
(repeat)

**Wee Wee song**
Wee Wee, Wee Wee, Wee Wee Wee Wee Wee, Wee Wee
When I was a Wee Wee tot
They took me off my Wee Wee cot
And put me on my Wee Wee pot
To see if I could Wee or not
Wee Wee, Wee Wee, Wee Wee Wee Wee, Wee Wee
And when they saw that I could not
They took me off my Wee Wee pot
And put me on my Wee Wee cot
And there I gave it all I’ve Got!
Wee Wee, Wee Wee, Wee Wee Wee Wee Wee, Wee Wee
Everywhere we go - repeating song
Everywhere we go
People always ask us
Who we are
Where we come from
So we tell them
We are the Cubs from the 23rd Andover
Mighty, mighty Andover
And if they can't hear us
We say it a little louder
Repeat louder each time, the first verse is repeating the leader and the second is in unison. The last time through yell you must be deaf instead of “we’ll shout a little louder”.

Another version
Everywhere we go,
People always ask us,
Who we are,
And where we come from,
So we tell them,
Everywhere one goes,
People are always inquiring of one,
Asking who one is,
And where one’s abode is situated,
And so one always informs them,
In the politest possible way
Everywhere I go man,
People are always hassling me,
Asking who I am inside,
And where my roots are,
And so I always meditate to them
In the calmest possible way
Everywhere I drive,
People are always phoning me,
Asking what my Daddy does
And where my clothes come from,
And so I always gossip to them
On my mobile phone É

Pebbles
When Pebbles was a baby, a baby, a baby,
When Pebbles was a baby,
She went like this
squark squark rub eyes
Repeat for:
Young Girl - give me dummy
Teenager - oh ah lost my bra
Got married - dum dum de dum
Was a mother - Tidy up that dirty room
An old woman - oh my aching back
Dead - dig dig
An angel - flap flap
A smile - to the tune old lang syne
A smile is quite a funny thing
It wrinkles up your face
And when it’s gone, you’ll never find
Its secret hiding place
But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do
You smile at one, she smiles at you
And so one smile makes two
He smiles at someone, since you smile
And then that one smiles back
And that one smile smiles until in truth
You fail in keeping track
And since a smile can do great good
By cheering hearts of care
Let’s smile and not forget the fact
That smiles go everywhere

We’re here for fun right from the start,
Pray drop your dignity,
And laugh and sing with all your heart,
And show your loyalty.
All other meetings we’ve enjoyed,
Let this one be the best.
Join in the songs we sing today,
Be happy with the rest.

Twelve days at Scouting camp
On the first day of Scout camp
My mother sent to me...
A box of chocolate cookies.

Two T-shirts,
Three pairs of socks
Four Woollen hats
Five underpants,
Six postage stamps,
Seven nose warmers,
Eight Batman comics,
Nine bars of soap,
Ten sticky plasters,
Eleven shoe laces,
Twelve bottles of insect repellent

A ram, sam, sam
A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam
Goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam
A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam
Goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam
**Yogi Bear**

1. I've got a friend that you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi,
I've got a friend that you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear,
I've got a friend that you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,

2. 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,

3. 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,

4. Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger,
Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger Smith,
Ranger, Ranger Smith, Ranger, Ranger Smith,
Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger Smith,

5. They all live in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jelly,
They all live in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone,
They all live in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone,

**A freezing tent**

A freezing tent, a freezing tent,
The rain is coming down in a freezing tent.
A freezing tent, a freezing tent,
The rain is coming down in a freezing tent.
Wet blankets, wet blankets,
The rain is coming down in a freezing tent.
Wet blankets, wet blankets,
The rain is coming down in a freezing tent.

**Auntie Monica**

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say "Ooh-lala!"
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say "Ooh-lala!"
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so,
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so,
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

**Other Verses:**

Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so...
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so...
Because my aunt is swinging, my aunt is swinging so...
Aiken Drum
There was a man lived in the moon,
Lived in the moon, lived in the moon.
There was a man lived in the moon,
And his name was Aiken Drum.
Chorus: And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle,
And he played upon a ladle,
And his name was Aiken Drum
And his hat was made of pudding,
Of pudding, of pudding,
And his hat was made of pudding,
And his name was Aiken Drum.
And his coat was made of turkey,
Of turkey, of turkey,
And his coat was made of turkey,
And his name was Aiken Drum.
And his belt was made of licorice,
Of licorice, of licorice,
And his belt was made of licorice,
And his name was Aiken Drum.
And his pants were made of fish sticks,
Of fish sticks, of fish sticks,
And his pants were made of fish sticks,
And his name was Aiken Drum.
And his buttons were made of walnuts,
Of walnuts, of walnuts,
And his buttons were made of walnuts,
And his name was Aiken Drum.
And his hair was made of spaghetti,
Of spaghetti, of spaghetti,
And his hair was made of spaghetti,
And his name was Aiken Drum.
And his eyes were made of jelly beans,
Of jelly beans, of jelly beans,
And his eyes were made of jelly beans,
And his name was Aiken Drum.
And his mouth was made of marshmallow,
Of marshmallow, of marshmallow,
And his mouth was made of marshmallow,
And his name was Aiken Drum.

Baden-Powell
Found an honest man, found an honest man,
Baden-Powell was his name,
Started Scouting back in England,
Which led to his fame.
First came Boy Scouts,
Then came Wolf Cubs,
At first their numbers were small,
But they spread to other countries,
Now we’re several million all.
When he died, it was sad, To lose such a special man,
But his teachings have inspired us,
To do the best we can.
**Aunt Rhody**
Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead
The one she’s been saving
The one she’s been saving
The one she’s been saving
To make a feather bed

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead
She died in the mill pond
She died in the mill pond
She died in the mill pond
From standing on her head

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead
The goslings are mourning
The goslings are mourning
The goslings are mourning
Because their mother’s dead

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead
The old gander’s weeping
The old gander’s weeping
The old gander’s weeping
Because his mate is dead

**Boogie-woogie washer woman**
Way down the road where nobody goes,
There’s a boogie-woogie washer woman washing her clothes,
Scrub, scrub, here, scrub, scrub, there,
Scrub those stains right out of there!
She goes: scrub, scrub, a-boogie, a-woogie,
Scrub, scrub and a-boogie some more...
She goes: scrub, scrub, a-boogie, a-woogie,
Just a boogie-woogie washer woman washing her clothes! Yeah

**Down in the valley**
Down in the valley where nobody goes,
There’s a great big crocodile washing his clothes,
With a scrubba scrub here, and a scrubba scrub there,
That’s the way he washes his clothes.

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,
That’s the way he washes his clothes.

Down in the valley where nobody goes,
There’s a great big bumble bee washing her clothes,
With a buzzy-wuzz here, and a buzzy-wuzz there,
That’s the way she washes her clothes.
Camp Granada
Hello Mudda, hello Fadda,
Here I am at Camp Granada.
Camp is very entertaining,
And they say we’ll have some fun if it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivy;
He developed poison ivy.
You remember Leonard Skinner;
He got ptomain poisoning last night after dinner.

All the counselors hate the waiters,
And the lake has alligators,
And the head coach wants no sissies,
So he reads to us from something called "Ulysses".

Now I don’t want this should scare ya,
But my bunk mate has malaria.
You remember Jeffrey Hardy,
They’re about to organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh Mudda, Fadda,
Take me home, I hate Granada!
Don’t leave me in the forest where
I might get eaten by a bear.

Take me home, I promise I will not make noise,
Or mess the house with other boys.
Oh, please don’t make me stay,
I’ve been here one whole day.

Dearest Father, darling Mother,
How’s my precious little brother?
Let me come home if you miss me,
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.

Wait a minute, it stopped hailing,
Guys are swimming, gals are sailing.
Playing baseball, gee that’s betta,
Mudda, Fadda, kindly disregard this letter!

Daisy Daisy
Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I’m half crazy, oh for the love of you
It won’t be a stylish marriage
I can’t afford a carriage
But you’ll look sweet, upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two

Henry, Henry, here is your answer true
I’m not crazy over the likes of you
If YOU can’t afford a carriage, forget about the marriage
’Cause I won’t be jammed, I won’t be crammed
On a bicycle made for two
**Farmer in the Dell**
The farmers in the dell, the farmers in the dell
Hi ho the dairy-o the farmers in the dell

The farmer wants a wife, the farmer wants a wife
Hi ho the dairy-o the farmers the farmer wants a wife

Repeat with:

Wife wants a child
Child wants a dog
Child wants a nurse
The nurse wants a dog
The dog wants a bone

**Go well and go safely**
Go well and go safely
Go well and go safely
Go well and go safely
The Lord be ever with you

Stay well and stay safely
Stay well and stay safely
Stay well and stay safely
The Lord be ever with you

**Grand old Duke of York**
The grand old duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again
And when they were up they were up
And when they were down they were down
And when they were only half-way up
They were neither up nor down!

OR The noble Captain Kirk,
he had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprize,
And he beamed down again.
And when they’re up, they’re up,
And when they’re down, they’re down,
And when they’re only halfway up,
They’re nowhere to be found.

**Jump down turn around**
Jump down turn around, pick a bale of cotton
Jump down turn around, pick a bale a day
Oh lordy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh lordy, pick a bale a day
Oh lordy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh lordy, pick a bale a day

Pick a pick a pick a pick a
Pick a bale of cotton
Pick a pick a pick a pick a
Pick a bale a day
He's got the whole world
He’s got the whole camp in his hands . . . (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the dainty, dainty Daisies in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the bouncy, bouncy Beavers in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the cool, cool Cubs in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the silly, silly Scouts in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the eggy, eggy Explorers in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the Loud, Loud Leaders in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the picky, picky parents in his hands (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

There's a hole in my bucket
There’s a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza,
There’s a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, a hole.
Well fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
Well fix it, dear Henry, well fix it.
With what shall fix it, . . .
With straw, . . .
The straw is too long, . . .
Well cut it, . . .
With what shall I cut it, . . .
With an axe, . . .
The axe is too blunt, . . .
Then sharpen it, . . .
With what shall I sharpen it, . . .
With a stone, . . .
The stone is too dry, . . .
Then wet it, . . .
With what shall I wet it, . . .
With water, . . .
In what shall I fetch it, . . .
With a bucket, . . .
There’s a hole in my bucket, . . .
If you're happy
If you're happy and you know it
Clap your hands (clap, clap, clap)
If you’re happy and you know it
Clap your hands (clap, clap, clap)
If you’re happy and you know it
and you really want to show it
If you’re happy and you know it
Clap your hands (clap, clap, clap)
If your happy and you know it
Scratch your head (eee, eee, eee, ) ....
If you’re happy and you know it
Shout Amen ("Amen")...
If you’re happy and you know it
do all three (Clap, clap, clap)
(eee, eee, eee) (Amen) ....

If I had a hammer
If I had a hammer,
I’d hammer in the morning.
I’d hammer in the evening
All over this land.
I’d hammer out danger.
I’d hammer out warning.
I’d hammer out love
Between my brothers and my sisters
All over the land.

If I had a bell,
I’d ring it in the morning
I’d ring it in the evening
All over the land.
I’d ring out danger.
I’d ring out warning.
I’d ring out the love
Between my brothers and my sisters
All over the land.

If I had a song to sing,
I’d sing it in the morning
I’d sing it in the evening
All over this land.
I’d sing out danger.
I’d sing out warning.
I’d sing out love
Between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

Well, I’ve got a hammer, And I’ve got a bell.
I’ve got a song to sing
All over this land
It’s the hammer of justice
It’s the bell of freedom
It’s the song about love
Between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land
**Kum ba yah**
Kum Ba Yah, my lord
Kum Ba Yah
Kum Ba Yah, my lord
Kum Ba Yah
Kum Ba Yah, my lord
Kum Ba Yah
Oh lord, Kum Ba Yah.
Someone’s crying/singing/praying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone’s crying/singing/praying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Someone’s crying/singing/praying lord, Kum Ba Yah
Oh lord, Kum Ba Yah.

**It’s a small world**
It’s a world of laughter, a world of tears;
It’s a world of hopes and a world of fears.
There’s so much that we share
That it’s time we were aware.
It’s a small world after all.

*Chorus: It’s a small world after all x3*
It’s a small, small world.
There is just one moon
And one golden sun
And a smile means friendship to ev’ryone.
Though the mountains divide
and the oceans are wide,
It’s a small world after all.

Or It’s a world of laughter, a world of tears
It’s a world of hopes and a world of fears
There’s so much that we share that it’s time we’re aware
It’s a Scouting world
It’s a Scouting world for all x3
It’s a Scouting world
There is just one moon and a golden sun
And Scouting means friendship for everyone
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide
It’s a Scouting world

**Red men**
We are the red men tall and quaint
In our feathers and war paint
Pow wow, pow wow
We are the men of the old Dun cow
All of us are red men
Feathers in our head men
Down among the dead men
Pow wow
We don’t fight with sticks and stones
Bows and arrows, bricks and bones
Pow wow, pow wow
We are the men of the old Dun cow
All of us are red men
Feathers in our head men
Down among the dead men  Pow wow
Oranges and lemons
Oranges and lemons,
Say the bells of St. Clement’s.
You owe me five farthings,
Say the bells of St. Martin’s.
When will you pay me?
Say the bells of Old Bailey.
When I grow rich,
Say the bells of Shoreditch.
When will that be?
Say the bells of Stepney.
I’m sure I don’t know,
Says the great bell at Bow.
Here comes a candle to light you to bed,
Here comes a chopper to chop off your head.

Michael Finnegan
There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He had whiskers on his chinegan,
Along came the wind and blew them in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He kicked up an awful dinnegan,
Because they said he must not sing again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He went fishing with a pinnegan,
Caught a fish and dropped it in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He grew fat and then grew thin again,
Then he died and had to begin again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

She’ll be coming round the mountains
She’ll be coming ’round the mountain when she comes. (Toot Toot!) 
She’ll be coming ’round the mountain when she comes. (Toot Toot!) 
She’ll be coming ’round the mountain, 
She’ll be coming ’round the mountain, 
She’ll be coming ’round the mountain when she comes. (Toot Toot!) 

2. She’ll be driving six white horses when she comes. (Whoa back!) 
3. Oh, we’ll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi babe!) 
4. Oh, we’ll kill the old red rooster when she comes. (hack hack!) 
5. Oh, we’ll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (Yum Yum!) 
6. She’ll have to sleep with Granny when she comes. (Snore Snore!) 
7. Tell me do you know whose coming ’round the mountain?

(spooken at the end:)
Then why are we singing this stupid song?
Swing Low, sweet chariot

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

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

If you get to heaven before I do,
Comin’ for to carry me home;
Just tell all my friends that I’m a coming too,
Comin’ for to carry me home.

I’m sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin’ for to carry me home;
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Comin’ for to carry me home.

I’ve never been to heaven, but I’ve been told,
Comin’ for to carry me home;
That the streets in heaven are paved with gold,
Comin’ for to carry me home.

Teddy bears picnic
If you go down in the woods today,
You’re sure of a big surprise.
If you go down in the woods today,
You’d better go in disguise.
For every bear that ever there was,
Will gather there for certain because,
Today’s the day the teddy bears have their picnic.

Picnic time for teddy bears,
The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today.
Watch them, catch them unaware,
And see them picnic on their holiday,
See them gaily gad about;
They love to sing and shout, they never have any cares,
At six o’clock their mummies and daddies
Will take them home to bed,
Because they’re tired, little teddy bears

Ten fat sausages
Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were eight fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Ten sticks of dynamite
Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall
Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall
And if one stick of dynamite should accidently fall
There’d be no sticks of dynamite and no bloomin’ wall
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
   To see what he could see
   To see what he could see
   And all that he could see
   And all that he could see
   Was the other side of the mountain
   The other side of the mountain
   The other side of the mountain
   Was all that he could see

The old woman who swallowed a fly

There was an old woman
   Who swallowed a fly.
   I don't know why
   she swallowed that fly.
   Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old woman
   Who swallowed a spider,
   Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled
   Inside her.

   She swallowed the spider
   to catch the fly,
   I don't know why
   she swallowed that fly.
   Perhaps she'll die.

   Bird ..... how absurd
   Cat .... Imagine that
   Dog .... What a hog
   Goat...Just opened her throat
   Cow...I don't know how
   Horse...She's dead of course

Cows in the kitchen

   Cows in the kitchen, Moo,moo,moo x3
   What shall we do Tom Farmer?
   Ducks in the dustbing, Quack, quack, quack x3
   What shall we do Tom Farmer?
   Cats in the cupboard, doggies too x3
   What shall we do Tom Farmer?
   Pigs in the garden, oink, oink, oink x3
   What shall we do Tom Farmer?
   Chase them away, shoo, shoo, shoo x3
   Shoo, shoo, shoo, that's what we'll do Tom Farmer

Peter Rabbit's got a fly upon his nose

   Peter Rabbit's got a fly upon his nose x3
   So he flipped it and he flopped it and the fly flew away
   Floppy ears and curly whiskers x3
   So he flipped it and he flopped it and the fly flew away
You can't get to heaven
Oh, you can’t get to heaven (Oh, you can’t to heaven)
On roller skates. (On roller skates.)
You’ll roll right by (You’ll roll right by)
Those pearly gates. (Those pearly gates.)
Oh, you can’t get to heaven on roller skates.
You’ll roll right by those pearly gates.
I ain’t a-gonna grieve my Lord no more x4

Other verses include:
Oh, you can’t get to heaven in a arm chair
the arm chair won’t take you there.
Oh you’ll never get to heaven in a baked bean tin
’Cos a baked bean tin ‘sgot baked beans in!
Oh, you can’t get to heaven in a trolley car
’Cause the gosh darn thing won’t go that far.
Oh, you can’t get to heaven on a rocket ship
’Cause the rocket ship won’t take that trip.
Oh, you can’t get to heaven in a limousine
’Cause the Lord don’t sell no gasoline.
Oh, you can’t get to heaven on a pair of skis
’Cause you’ll schuss right through St. Peter’s knees.
You’ll never get to heaven on a Boy Scout’s knee,
’Cos a Boy Scout’s knee is too hairy!
You’ll never get to heaven on a Girl Guide’s knee,
’Cos a Girl Guide’s knee is too wobbly!
You’ll never get to heaven in dirty jeans,
’Cos the Lord don’t have no washing machines.
You’ll never get to heaven on a playtex bra,
’Cos a playtex bra won’t stretch that far.
You’ll never get to heaven in a rocking chair,
’Cos the Lord He keeps no lazybones there.
You’ll never get to heaven on a ping pong ball
’Cos a ping pong ball is far too small!
You’ll never get to heaven in a biscuit tin
’Cos the Lord don’t let no crummy ones in!
You’ll never get to Heaven in [someone’s name]’s car
’Cos [someone’s name]’s car won’t get that far!
You’ll never get to Heaven with a dog as a pet
’Cos the Lord ain’t got no lamp posts yet!
You’ll never get to heaven in a jumbo jet
’Cos the Lord ain’t got no runways yet!
If you get there before I do
Just dig a hole and pull me through.
If I get there before you do
I’ll dig a hole and spit on you!
“And that is all,” St Peter said
As he closed the gates and went to bed.

A sailor went to sea - sing 2nd verse missing sea, then 3rd verse missing see
A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea
**Dingle Dangle scarecrow**
When all the cows were sleeping
and the sun had gone to bed
up jumped the scarecrow
and this is what he said!

*Chorus: I'm a dingle dangle scarecrow*
with a flippy floppy hat
I can shake my hands like this
and shake my feet like that

When all the hens were roosting
and the moon behind the cloud
up jumped the scarecrow
and shouted very loud *chorus*

When the dogs were in the kennels
and the doves were in the loft
up jumped the scarecrow
and whispered very soft *chorus*

**I am the music man**
I am the music man
I come form down you way
And I can play
What can you play?
I can play piano
Pi-a, pi-a, piano
Pi-an-o pi-an-o
Pi-a, pi-a, piano
Pi-an-o pi-an-o

Saxophone, big bass drum, triangle etc

**One finger, one thumb**
One finger, one thumb keep moving x3
We'll all be merry and bright
One finger, one thumb, one arm keep moving x3
We'll all be merry and bright
One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg keep moving x3
We'll all be merry and bright
One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head keep moving x3
We'll all be merry and bright
One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head, stand up keep moving x3
We'll all be merry and bright
One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head, stand up, sit down keep moving x3
We'll all be merry and bright

**Five little speckled frogs**
Five little speckled frogs sat on a speckled log
Eating the most delicious bugs, yum yum
One jumped into the pond, where it was nice and cool
Then there were four green speckled frogs

Four little speckled frogs .........................
**Teddy bear, teddy bear**
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Touch your nose  
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Touch your toes  
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Touch the ground  
Teddy bear, teddy bear  
Touch around  
Teddy bear, teddy bear climb the stairs  
Teddy bear, teddy bear say your prayers  
Teddy bear, teddy bear turn out the light  
Teddy bear, teddy bear say goodnight  

**OR**
Teddy bear, teddy bear where are you?  
Teddy bear, teddy bear give me a clue  
Teddy bear, teddy bear are you near?  
Teddy bear, teddy bear wish you were here  
Teddy bear, teddy bear I feel so bad  
Teddy bear, teddy bear don’t make me feel sad  
Teddy bear, teddy bear all alone  
Teddy bear, teddy bear please come home  

**The big ship**
The big ship sails on the ally-ally-oh  
The ally-ally-oh  The ally-ally-oh  
Oh the big ship sails on the ally-ally-oh  
On the last day of September  
The ally-ally-oh  The ally-ally-oh  
On the last day of September  
The captain said it will never, never do  
Never, never do, never, never do  
Oh the captain said it will never, never do  
On the last day of September  
The ally-ally-oh  The ally-ally-oh  
On the last day of September  
We all dip our heads in the deep blue sea  
The deep blue sea, the deep blue sea  
Oh we all dip our heads in the deep blue sea  
On the last day of September  
The ally-ally-oh  The ally-ally-oh  
On the last day of September  
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea  
The bottom of the sea, the bottom of the sea  
Oh the big ship sank to the bottom of the sea  
On the last day of September  
The ally-ally-oh  The ally-ally-oh  
On the last day of September
**Tommy Thumb**

Tommy thumb, tommy thumb
Where are you?
Here I am, here I am
How do you do?
Peter pointer........
Toby tall ........
Ruby ring ......
Baby small .....  
Fingers all, fingers all
Where are you?
Here we are, here we are
How do you do?

**Two Fat Gentlemen**

Two fat gentlemen (thumbs) met in a lane,
Bowed most politely and bowed once again
How do you do? How do you do? And how do you do again

Two thin ladies (index finger), Two tall policemen (next finger), Two naughty schoolboys (next finger), Two little babies (small finger)

**There's a Worm**

There's a worm at the bottom of the garden
And his name is wiggly woo
There's a worm at the bottom of the garden
And all that he can do
Is wiggle all night and wiggle all day
What ever else the people do say

**Mr Noah**

Mr Noah built an arc
The people thought is was a lark
Mr Noah pleaded so
But into the arc they would not go

Chorus: Down came the rain in torrents, splish, splash
Down came the rain in torrents, splish, splash
Down came the rain in torrents and only 8 were saved
The animals went in two by two
The elephants, giraffes and the kangaroos
All were safely stored away
Against God's terrible judgement day chorus

**A Hiking Song**

Pack up your luncheon in your brown knapsack
And hike, hike, hike.
Take all you need upon your own strong back
Wander where you like.
Leave the road to motor cars,
The sidewalks to the bikes—but . . .
Pack up your luncheon in your brown knapsack
And hike, hike, hike.
**All round my hat**
All round my hat I will wear the green willow;  
All round my hat for a twelve month and a day;  
If anybody asks me the reason why, I wear it,  
It's all because my true love is far, far away.  
My love she was fair, and my love she was kind, too,  
And many were the happy hours between my love and me,  
I never could refuse her whatever she's a mind to,  
And now she's far away, far o'er the stormy sea.  
Will my love be true and will my love be faithful  
Or will she find another swain to court her when she's gone?  
The men will all run after her, so pretty and so graceful,  
And leave me here lamenting, lamenting all alone.

**All you etta**
Chorus: All you etta, tell me all you etta.  
All you etta, tell me all you en.  
Did you ett your (ham) today?  
Yes, I ett my (ham) today.  
(Ham) today.  
(Ham) today.  
Chorus  
Did you ett your (potatoes) today?  
Yes, I ett my (potatoes) today.  
(Potatoes) today,  
(Potatoes) today.  
(Ham) today.  
(Ham) today.  
(Ham) today.  
Ohhh. *Chorus.  
[Continue as previous verses.]

**I've got that B-P spirit**
I've got that B-P spirit right in my head,  
Right in my head, right in my head,  
I've got that B-P spirit right in my head,  
Right in my head to stay  
Then other verses: I've got that B-P spirit deep in my heart,  
I've got that B-P spirit all round my feet,  
I've got that B-P spirit right in my head,  
Deep in my heart, all around my feet,  
I've got that B-P spirit all over me, All over me to stay.
**Row your boat**
Row, Row, Row your boat,
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

Row, Row, Row your boat,
Gently down the stream
Throw Akela overboard,
And listen to her scream. [SCREAM]

Row, Row, Row your boat,
Underneath the stream
Ha ha tricked you,
Mine's a submarine.

**My dinner lies over**
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 tucker to me, to me,
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my tucker 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 me,
I looked down and there on the ocean,
Was breakfast and dinner and tea. *Chorus*
There was a Moose
Campfire Leader: There was a moose
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: And he drank a lot of juice
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: There was a moose
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: And he drank a lot of juice
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh, way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, Way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh, way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: The moose's name was Fred
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: He liked to drink his juice in bed
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: The moose's name was Fred
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: He liked to drink his juice in bed
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh, way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh, way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: He drank his juice with care
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: But he got it in his hair
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: He drank his juice with care
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: But he got it in his hair
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh, way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh, way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat
Campfire Leader: Way oh, way oh, way oh, way oh
Company: Repeat