

## Boy Scouts of America

We're the Boy Scouts of America  
Scouting for things anew.  
Our activities lead to victories  
in all we set out to do.

We're the Boy Scouts of America,  
We plan hand in hand each day  
To do better than need be done  
till all our goals are won  
champs with a winning way.

We're loyal to purpose and integrity  
Pledged to the Scout Oath eternally.  
With verve and conviction we sing our song  
to keep America strong.

We're the Boy Scouts of America  
and this we have to say  
Join us and we'll stand beside you,  
beside you all the way.  
The Boy Scouts of America  
will stand beside you all the way.

## Day is Done (Taps)

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

Fading light, dims the sight,  
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.  
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.

Thanks and praise, for our days,  
'Neath the sun, 'Neath the stars, neath the sky;  
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

Sun has set, shadows come,  
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds  
Always true to the promise that they made.

While the light fades from sight,  
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,  
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

## Scout Vespers

Softly falls the light of day,  
While our campfires fade 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?

## On My Honor

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 my 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.

## Be Kind To Your . . . Scouting Friends

[Tune: Stars and Stripes Forever]

Be kind to your . . . Scouting friends,  
That's a pledge from one Scout to another.  
Be kind to your leaders today,  
'Cause for helping they don't get any pay.  
Be kind to your neighbors and friends,  
'Cause by caring you follow Scouting's letter.  
. . . Scouting and friendship are grand,  
And as we grow, the world will know,  
We've made things better.

## Mighty Fine ... Scout Camp

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

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of Scout Camp Life..  
Gee, Mom, I want to go, but they won't let me go;  
Gee, Mom, I want to go home.

The leaders that they have here, they say are mighty fine,  
But when you get up closer, they look like Frankenstein.

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

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

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

The spaghetti that they serve you, they say is mighty fine  
They rinse it the toilet and drain it on the line/

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

The tents/cabins that you sleep in, they say are mighty fine  
But whoever said this has never slept in mine.

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

[Tune: Charlie On The MTA]

Let me tell you of a story of a Scout named . . . ,  
On that tragic and fateful day;  
Put his/her Scout knife in his/her pocket;  
Kissed his/her dog and family;  
When to hike in the woods far away.

Well, did he/she ever return?  
No, he/she never returned.  
And his/her fate is still unlearned:  
He/she may roam forever in the woods and mountains,  
He/she's the Scout who never returned.

Now you citizens of [town name],  
Don't you think it's a scandal  
How ol' [Scout's name] got lost that day?  
Take the right equipment; TAKE ALONG A BUDDY,  
When you hike in the hills that way.

Or else you'll never return,  
No, you'll never return.  
And your fate will be unlearned: (just like [Scout's name])  
You may roam forever in the woods and mountains,  
Like the Scout who never returned.

### Trusty Tommy

Tune: Yankee Doodle

Trusty Tommy was a Boy Scout  
Loyal to his mother,  
Helpful to the folks about,  
And Friendly to his brother.  
Courteous to the girls he knew,  
Kind unto his rabbit,  
Obedient to his father, too,  
and Cheerful in his habits.  
Thrifty saving for a need,  
Brave, but not a faker,  
Clean in thought and word and deed,  
And Reverent to his Maker.

### Ode To Joe

Sung to theme from Beethoven's Fifth Symphony "Ode to Joy"

Last year in scout camp we invented, This song entitled Ode to Joe.  
We sat there trying to decide, What practical joke to pull.

Joe was in his tent sleeping, He had his blankey and his teddy bear.  
We decided to implore him, to go yonder over there.

To retrieve some wood for our cooking, we had specific instructions too!  
And now the following is what we told him, To be sure and go out and do.

We asked for vines and we asked for leaves, knowing full well Joe would get poison ivy.

He started the fire, with Boy Scout ease, As we skedaddled to take our leave.

We had extra work next day at school. Good old Joe was not a fool.  
Practical jokes surely don't pay, Cause Joe was at home with his teddy today!

### C' C' C' Campfire

Sung to tune "K' K' K' Katie"

C' C' C' Campfire, beautiful campfire,  
You're the part of our outing I love best!  
C' C' C' Campfire, C' C' C' Campfire,  
You give us warmth and keep my interest!

M' M' M' Marshmallow, M' M' M' Marshmallow,  
Is a flaming torch when I hold it too close!  
My my my leader, Yell's blow it out Peter!  
But I like marshmallows crispy as burnt toast!

When the the Moon shone, on the horizon,  
We stoked you up to be a blazing pyre.  
We sat and told stories, they kept my attention,  
Cause your flames made the story come to life!

C' C' C' Campfire, beautiful campfire,  
you're the part of our outing I love best!  
C' C' C' Campfire, C' C' C' Campfire,  
You give us warmth and keep my interest!

When I return home, Mom knows I've been camping.  
I can tell by the speed at which she said:  
"Into the shower, stay there for an hour  
to get rid of the smell on your hair and head!"

C' C' C' Campfire, beautiful campfire  
You're the part of our outing I love best!  
C' C' C' Campfire, C' C' C' Campfire,  
You give us warmth and keep my interest!

## Sing Old Sam

Sung to tune of "Auld Lang Sine"

Should old Cub Scouts, be forgot  
If no arrow points have they?  
Or should we burn a candle dear  
To light the Scouting way?

A candle in the dark is bright.  
We feel its warmth and cheer.  
Like Scouting is to all of us,  
It is something we hold dear.

A candle in the dark is bright.  
It gives us light of day.  
We'll burn a candle brightly dear  
To light the Scouting way.

So do your best and be prepared.  
And recall the Scout law too!  
We've sung enough of this tonight  
But may Scouting stay with you.

## Scouting's Bare Necessities

Sung to tune "We've got those 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 !

## Scouting ~Do You Know What I Know"

Sung to tune "Do you hear what I hear"

Said the Tiger Cub to the Mighty Scout,  
"Do you know what I know?  
With my partner I just learned about,  
Do you know what I know?  
A promise, a promise is swirling in my head, It will bring us the world and fun.  
It will bring us the world and fun."

Said the Wolf Cub to the Mighty Scout,  
"Do you hear what I hear?  
In my den I just learned about,  
Do you hear what I hear?  
A skit, a skit, is practised just for you, It will bring us experience and delight,  
It will bring us experience and delight."

Said the Bear Cub to the Mighty Scout,  
"Have you made what I've made?  
In our shop just the other night,  
Have you made what I've made? A craft, a craft is sitting over there.  
It will bring us good skills to share,  
It will bring us good skills to share."

Said the Webelos to the Mighty Scout,  
"Have you been where I've been?  
In the snow and in the warmth of Spring,  
Have you been where I've been? The camping, the food, our curiosity,  
We are strong to follow your path,  
We are strong to follow your path."

Said the Mighty Scout to cubs gathered there,  
"Do you know what I know?  
In your dens Scouts everywhere,  
Do you know what I know? Your games, your work is shining in your face.  
You will grow to lead the rest,  
You will grow to do your best!"

## The Scout's Winter Song

Sung to tune "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!>>

The Twelve Day's of Scout Camp  
sung to tune "The Twelve Days of Christmas"

On the first day of Scout Camp, my mommie sent to me A box of Trails End Popcorn.

On the second day of Scout Camp, my mommie sent to me Two Tee-shirts, and a <<skip to above>>

On the third day of Scout Camp <<continue wording as above>> Three pairs of socks, two <<skip to above>>

Fourth // Four Woolen Caps  
Fifth // Five Underpants  
Sixth // Six postage stamps  
Seventh // Seven cans of bug spray  
Eighth // Eight batman comic books  
Ninth // Nine bars of soap  
Tenth // Ten dry matches  
Eleventh // Eleven shoe strings  
Twelfth // Twelve bandaids

## Scout Vespers

Tune: Scout Vespers (Oh, Tannenbaum)

Softly falls the rain today  
As our campsite floats away.  
Silently, each Scout should ask  
"Did I bring my SCUBA mask?  
Have I tied my tent flaps down?  
Learned to swim, so I won't drown?  
Have I done, and will I try  
Everything to keep me dry?"

-- Thanks to Chuck Bramlet

## Lord Baden-Powell

Tune: Father Abraham

Lord Baden-Powell had many friends.  
Many friends had Lord Baden-Powell.  
I am one of them and so are you.  
As we go marching thru...  
*(Start first motion and continue while singing the song again)*

*After 2nd time thru add 2nd motion to 1st motion while singing song again. By the time you get to motion #6, you should have every extremity moving and turning in a circle. You will then be ready to SIT DOWN!*

### *Motions:*

- 1) Right Arm goes up and down*
- 2) Left arm goes up and down*
- 3) Right Foot marches*
- 4) Left foot marches*
- 5) Nod your head*
- 6) Turn around*
- 7) Sit down*

-- Thanks to Rich Yarnell

## I Wanna Be A Scout

Sung to tune "Achey Breakey Heart"

I wanna be a Scout,  
A true blue honest Scout,  
I thought my dad would understand.

A real live Scout,  
A campin' trampin' Scout,  
Learning from Akela time and again.

Webelos and Bear,  
Tiger and a Wolf,  
My Dad said I was joining a zoo.

But, I wanna be a Scout,  
A true blue honest Scout,  
I know its the thing for me and you.

We went on a hike,  
A nice long Scouting hike,  
A look at my dad showed he was blue.

I asked how he felt,  
When he dropped down and knelt,  
And this is what I heard him mutter thru.

"My achey breakey back,  
From my keester to my neck,  
Is tense and my muscles are hot too."

"How do you go on,  
Without feeling like you've gone,  
A hundred miles with an ape on top of you."

Cause I am a Scout,  
A biking hikin' Scout,  
I passed my advancement with no prob.

I know how to hike,  
It's something that I like,  
I'm sorry that its got the best of you.

We got back to camp,  
My dad still had his cramp,  
So I helped him get through our tent door.

I went to get food,  
It would do him some good,  
And he started speaking clearly as he snored.

"I wanna be a Scout,  
A true blue honest Scout,  
I thought my dad would understand."

"A real live Scout,  
A campin' trampin' Scout,  
Learning from Akela time and again."

### Scouting's - "Where Oh Where Are You Tonight"

Sung to melody of "Where Oh Where Are You Tonight"

Where, oh where, are you tonight?  
Why did you leave me here all alone?  
I fixed the kids dinner and they are in bed now.  
Since you found Scouting, you're never at home.

When I started Scouting, all they ever told me  
Was "Go with the boys, and have lots of fun."  
Now all that I do is go to Scout meetings.  
It seems like I'm always the one on the run.

Where, oh where, are you tonight?  
Why did you leave me here all alone?  
I fixed the kids dinner and they are in bed now.  
Since you found Scouting, you're never at home.

One day I was told to try basic training.  
I went 'cuz it sounded like lots of fun.  
Now I am in charge of all of the training.  
Oh, Heaven help me! Now what have I done!?!?!?

Where, oh where, are you tonight?  
Why did you leave me here all alone?  
So sorry you missed your kid's graduation.  
Maybe his wedding will bring you back home.

Woodbadge was something that I'd never heard of.  
Worked for those beads 'till blue in my face.  
One day I came home and she was spring cleaning:  
She threw out those beads on that old shoelace!!

Where, oh where, are you tonight?  
Your oldest daughter just had her first son.  
Should I tell her now of all that's she's in for?  
Her life in Scouting has only begun.

Where, oh where, are you tonight?  
Why did you leave me here all alone?  
I fixed the kids dinner and they are in bed now.  
Since you found Scouting, you're never at home.

#### Quartermaster's Store

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.  
Apes . . . eating all the grapes.  
Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.  
Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.  
Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes.  
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.

Coke . . . enough to make you choke.  
Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy.  
Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.  
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.  
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.  
Moths . . . eating through the cloths  
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.  
Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters.

### Quartermaster's Song

Sung to tune "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen"

Nobody knows the grub that I've seen,  
Nobody knows the mixture.  
Nobody knows the way it's prepared,  
They're better off that way.

The Scouts were ravished beyond compare,  
They gathered and washed their hands.  
They came to the table and said their prayers  
But only I know why!

Cause, nobody knows the grub that I've seen,  
Nobody knows the mixture.  
Oh, nobody asks for my recipes,  
They're better off that way.

Sometimes there is a food fight,  
The hardtack's mighty fine.  
For propelling from a napkin,  
The recipe is mine.

Sometimes the beans are thick,  
and sometimes they are not,  
Can you think of my ingredient, . . .  
I'd tell but I'd rather not.

Cause, Nobody knows the grub that I've seen,  
Oh, nobody knows the mixture,  
Nobody knows the way it's prepared,  
They're better off that way.

### 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.

### Ging Gang Gooli

*During the first World Jamboree B.P. was looking for a song that everyone could sing, no matter what their language was. Ging Gang Gooli was the result. It is of no language, but it means a lot of fun. The story was apparently created later.*

In the deepest darkest Africa there is a legend concerning the Great Gray Ghost Elephant. Every year, after the rains, the great gray ghost elephant arose from the mists and wandered throughout the land at dawn. When he came to a village, he would stop and sniff the air, then he would either go around the village or through it. If he went round the village, the village would have a prosperous year, if he went through it, there would be hunger and drought.

The village of War-Cha had been visited three years in a row by the elephant and things were pretty bad indeed. The village leader, Ging-Ganga was very worried, as was the village medicine man Hay-la-shay. Together, they decided to do something about the problem. Now Ging-Ganga and his warriors were huge men with big shields and spears. They decided to stand in the path of the elephant and shake their shields and spears at it to frighten it away. Hay-la-shay and his followers were going to cast magic spells to deter the elephant by shaking their medicine bags, as the elephant approached. The medicine bags made the sound - shalawally, shalawally, shalawally.

Very early in the morning of the day the Great Gray Ghost Elephant came, the villagers gathered at the edge of the village, on one side were Ging-Ganga and his warriors, (indicate right) and on the other was Hay-la-shay and his followers (indicate left). As they waited the warriors sang softly about their leader - Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha, Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo, Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha, Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo. As they waited the medicine men sang of their leader - Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho, Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho.

And they shook their medicine bags - Shalli-walli, shalli-walli, Shalli-walli, shalli-walli.

And from the river came the mighty great gray ghost elephant's reply - Oompa, oompa, oompa...

The elephant came closer, so the warriors beat their shields and sang louder (signal warriors to stand and beat their thighs in time) - Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha, Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo, Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha, Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo.

Then the medicine men rose and sang loudly - Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho, Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho. And they shook their medicine bags - Shalli-walli, shalli-walli, Shalli-walli, shalli-walli. And the mighty great gray ghost elephant turned aside and went round the village saying - Oompa, oompa, oompa...

There was great rejoicing in the village and all the villagers joined in to sing .... Ging gang gooli....

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,  
Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo,  
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,  
Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo.

Heyla, heyla sheyla,  
Heyla sheyla, heyla ho,  
Heyla, heyla sheyla,  
Heyla sheyla, heyla ho.

Shalli-walli, shalli-walli, Shalli-walli, shalli-walli.

Oompa, oompa, oompa...

### Alligator

The alligator is my friend, he can be your friend too.  
I'd rather wear him on my shirt than wear him as my shoe.  
ALLIGATOR, ALLIGATOR, can be your friend,  
Can be your friend, can be your friend too, ooh, ooh!

The alligator laughs and sings, he never cries the blues.  
If only you could understand that he has feelings too.  
ALLIGATOR, ALLIGATOR, can be your friend,  
Can be your friend, can be your friend too, ooh, ooh!

The alligator swims all day, he never stops to rest,  
If only you could understand that he likes water best.  
ALLIGATOR, ALLIGATOR, can be your friend,  
Can be your friend, can be your friend too, ooh, ooh!

### Rattlin Bog

[partial repeat after me]

CHORUS:

Rare bog, a rattlin bog, way down in the valley-o.  
Rare bog, a rattlin bog, way down in the valley-o.

And in that bog--  
There was a tree--  
A rare tree--  
A rattlin tree--  
And the tree was in the bog, way down in the valley-o,

[CHORUS]

And on that tree-- There was a limb--  
A rare limb--  
A rattlin limb--  
And the limb was in the tree,  
And the tree was in the bog, way down in the valley-o,

[CHORUS]

And on that limb--  
There was a branch--  
A rare branch--  
A rattlin branch--  
And the branch was on the limb,  
And the limb was in the tree,  
And the tree was in the bog, way down in the valley-o,

[CHORUS]

[continue, using twig, nest, egg, bird, wing, feather, tick, hair]