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## SLEEPY CAMPER

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

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

Pull him out of bed with a running bowline.  
 Pull him out of bed with a running bowline.  
 Pull him out of bed with a running bowline  
 Early in the morning.

Chorus

Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards.  
 Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards.  
 Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards  
 Early in the morning.

Chorus

Put him in to bed an hour sooner.  
 Put him in to bed an hour sooner.  
 Put him in to bed an hour sooner.  
 Early in the evening.

## TWELVE DAYS OF SUMMER CAMP

Tune: "The twelve days of Christmas"

On the first day of summer camp My mother sent to me  
A box of oatmeal cookies.

On the second day of summer camp My mother sent to me...  
Two T-shirts, And a box of oatmeal cookies.

On the third day of summer camp My mother sent to me...  
Three pairs of socks, Two T-shirts, And a box of oatmeal cookies.

On the fourth day of summer camp My mother sent to me...  
Four woollen caps, etc.

Five underpants,

Six postage stamps,

Seven nose warmers,

Eight Batman comics,

Nine bars of soap,

Ten Band-aids,

Eleven shoestrings,

Twelve bottles of insect repellent,

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## Scout Vesper

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

---

## We're All Together Again

We're all together again,  
we're here, we're here.  
We're all together again,  
we're here, we're here.  
But who knows when  
we'll be all together again,  
singing were all together again,  
we're here.

## GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, HO

For this song the leader sings the first line and the audience answers back with the question. Then the leader answers with the new verse followed by the previous ones as in the "twelve days of Christmas".

I'll sing you one ho.

Green grow the rushes, ho, what is your one ho?

One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you two ho.

Green grow the rushes, ho, what is your two ho?

Two, two lilly white boys clothed all in green, ho.  
And one is on and all alone and ever more will be it so!

3. Three, three arrivals.
4. Four for the gospel makers.
5. Five for the symbols at your door.
6. Six for the six proud walkers.
7. Seven for the seven stars in the sky.
8. Eight for the April rainers.
9. Nine for the nine bright shiners.
10. Ten for the ten comandments.
11. Eleven for the 'leven that went to heaven.
12. Twelve for the twelve Apostles.

## 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  
and keep my mind awakened  
To follow paths of righteousness  
On my honor I'll do my best.

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## TRAIL THE EAGLE

(Tune:"On Wisconsin")

Trail the Eagle, Trail the Eagle,  
Climbing all the time.  
First the Star, and then the Life,  
Will on your bosom shine.

Keep climbing!

Blaze the trail and we will follow,  
Hark the Eagle's call;  
On, brothers, on until we're Eagles  
all.

## Johnnie Verbeck

There was a little Dutchman,  
his name was Jonnie Verbeck.  
He was a dealer in sausages,  
and sauerkraut and speck.  
He made the finest sausages  
that ever you did see.  
But one day he invented  
a wonderful sausage machine.

Chorus:

Oh, Mister Jonnie Verbeck,  
How could you be so mean?  
I told you you'd be sorry  
For inventing that machine.  
All the neighbor's cats and dogs  
Will never more be seen,  
For they'll be ground to sausages  
In Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

One day a little fat boy came walking in the store,  
He bought a pound of sausage and piled them on the floor;  
The boy began to whistle and he whistled up a tune,  
And all the little sausages went dancing 'round the room.

(chorus)

One day the machine got busted and the blamed thing  
wouldn't go.  
So Johnnie Verbeck, he climbed inside to see what made it so;  
His wife, she had a nightmare and walking in her sleep,  
She gave a crank an awful yank and Johnnie Verbeck was meat.

(chorus)

## Mules

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

On mules we find two legs behind,  
And two we find before;  
We stand behind before we find,  
What the two behind be for.  
When we're behind the two behind,  
We find what these be for;  
So stand before the two behind,  
And behind the two before.

---

## I'm Just Singing Along

Singing,  
I'm just singing along,  
and I'm singing my singing song  
I'm just singing along.

Walking,  
I'm just waking along,  
and I'm singing my walking song  
I'm Just waking along.

Driving,  
I'm just driving along,  
and I'm singing my driving song  
I'm just driving along.

Hiking,  
I'm just hiking along,  
and I'm singing my hiking song  
I'm just hiking along.

It's worse than that, he's dead,  
Jim. dead, Jim, dead Jim.  
It's worse than that, he's dead,  
Jim. Dead, Jim, dead!

Engineer Scott:  
(In your best Scottish accent)

You cannot change the laws of  
physics, laws of physics,  
laws of physics.  
You cannot change the laws of  
physics, laws of physics,  
Jim!

Captain Kirk:

We Come in Peace (shoot to kill!)  
Shoot to kill, shoot to kill.  
We Come in Peace (shoot to kill!)  
Shoot to kill, men!

## STAR TREKKIN'

This song tells a story, so it's very important that the characters are ALL represented in this order. Mister Sulu is at the helm, Lt. Uhura monitoring the sensors, Spock is turned to for analysis, Dr. McCoy is asked "Is it Radiation, Dr. McCoy? we then turn to the engineer, Mr. Scott for more power, and finally Captain James Tiberius Kirk is forced to lead a landing party. Before beginning, the audience is divided into six sections, one for each character.

Chorus:

Star Trekkin' across the universe,  
on the Starship Enterprise, under  
Captain Kirk.  
Star Trekkin' across the Universe,  
Always goin' forward, 'cause we  
can't find reverse!

Mr. Sulu:

The Enterprise is slowing down,  
slowing down, slowing down.  
The Enterprise is slowing down,  
slowing down, Jim!

Lt. Uhura:

There's Klingons on the starboard  
bow, Starboard bow, starboard bow.  
There's Klingons on the starboard  
bow, starboard bow, Jim!

Mr. Spock:

It's life Jim, but not as we know  
it, not as we know it, not as we  
know it.  
It's life Jim, but not as we know  
it, not as we know it, Captain.

Dr. McCoy:

## Fire's Burning

Fire's Burning, Fire's Burning,  
Draw nearer, draw nearer,  
In the glowing, in the glowing,  
Come sing and be merry.

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## If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're happy and you know it  
Clap you're hands  
If you're happy and you know it  
Clap you're hands  
If you're happy and you know it  
And you really want to show it  
If you're happy and you know it  
Clap you're hands

Repeat with:

If you're happy and you know it  
Stamp your feet

Touch your nose

Do all three.

## B.P. Spirit

I've got that B.P. spirit all around my head  
All around my head, all around my head  
I've got that B.P. spirit all around my head  
All around my head to stay

I've got that B.P. spirit deep in my heart  
Deep in my heart, deep in my heart  
I've got that B.P. spirit deep in my heart  
Deep in my heart to stay.

I've got that B.P. spirit all around my feet  
All around my feet, all around my feet  
I've got that B.P. spirit all around my feet  
All around my feet to stay

I've got that B.P. spirit all around 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.

---

## All You Etta

All you etta, think of all you etta  
All you etta, think of all you et  
Think of all the soup you et  
Think of all the soup you et  
Soup you et, soup you et  
Oh oh oh oh  
All you etta think of all you etta

(other verses: potatoes, corn, meat, salad, cake, icecream)

## The Loop of the Octoraro Bend

(camp song of Camp Horseshoe Chester County Council BSA)  
Words by Kenin Grewell and Vance Hein  
Tune "Beaucatcher's Farewell" By Bob Zentz

It all began with the dreams of old  
The Indian Brave and the Pioneer bold.  
By campfire light old tales retold,  
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

Those early Scouts with their campaign hats,  
Their press wool shirts, their boots and spats.  
Rekindled the dream that had gone before,  
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

Chorus:  
They built a camp upon the Mason-Dixon Line  
Historic land where values shine  
Old Horseshoe you memory will 'er be mine  
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

The sun comes up over Flagpole Hill  
Where Old Glory flew and is flying proudly still.  
We'll march to the call at the end of the day  
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

So let's hoist our packs once again my friend  
Where the waters flow round the tranquil Horseshoe bend  
And we'll hike and we'll camp in the old Scout way  
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

(Chorus)



## The Mermaid Song

'Twas early morn when we set sail,  
and we were not far from the land (from the land).  
When the captain spied a pretty mermaid  
with a comb and a glass in her hand (in her hand).

Chorus:

Oh the ocean waves may roll, (may roll!)  
and the stormy winds may blow, (may blow!)  
while we poor sailors go skipping though the top,  
and the land lubbers lie down below! Below! BELOW!!  
and the land lubbers lie down below, below, be--low.

Up spoke the captain of our gallant ship,  
and a well spoken man was he, (was he)  
"I married me a wife in Salem town  
and tonight a widow she will be. (she will be).

[Chorus]

Up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,  
and a red hot cookie was he, (was he)  
"I care much more for my pots and my pans,  
than I do for the bottom of the sea." (of the sea)

[Chorus]

Up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship,  
and a dirty little rat was he, (was he)  
"I have not a friend in Salem town,  
so no body will miss me." (miss me)

[Chorus]

Three times around went our gallant ship,  
and three times around went she, (went she)  
Three times around went our gallant ship,  
**and she sank to the bottom of the sea!** (of the sea)

[Chorus]

## It's a Small World

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears  
It's a world of hope and a world of fears  
There's so much that we share,  
That it's time we're aware  
It's a small world after all.

It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small, small world.

There is just one mood and one golden sun  
And a smile means friendship to everyone  
Though the mountains divide  
And the oceans are wide  
It's a small world after all.

## Thank You Lord

Thank you Lord, on this day  
For our many good blessings.  
Thank you Lord, on this day  
For our many close friendships.

Glory to God, may you hear our prayer,  
Guide us on for ever.  
Thank you Lord, on this day,  
For our blessings and friendships.

Lord we say, as we go  
into all of live's promise,  
That each day we will know,  
You are calling us onwards.

Glory to God, may you hear our prayer,  
Lead us on for ever.  
So each day, we will know,  
You are calling us onward.

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## Ging Gang Goolie

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli wacha  
Ging gang goo, ging, gang goo  
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli wacha  
Ging gang goo, ging, gang goo  
Hayla, hayla sheyla, hayla aheylya heylya ho  
Hayla, hayla sheyla, hayla aheylya heylya ho

(one group sings "oompha" for drum sounds)

## Bottle of Pop (round in three parts)

One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop,  
three bottle of pop, four bottle of pop,  
Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop  
Seven bottle of pop.

=====

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar  
Fish and chips and vinegar, salt pepper pepper salt.

=====

Don't throw your junk in my backyard, my backyard,  
my backyard.  
Don't throw your junk in my backyard; my backyard's full.

---

## Great Big Gobs

Great big gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
greasy grimy gopher guts  
greasy grimy gopher guts  
Great big gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
and me without a spoon.  
Me without a spoon  
Me without a spoon  
Great big gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
And me without a spoon.

Verse 2:  
Great big mound of mangey mangled monkey meat, etc.

verse 3:  
Great big piles of petrified pelican puke, etc.

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## The Lord is My Shepherd (two Part round)

The Lord is my shepherd, I'll walk with Him always  
The Lord is my shepherd, I'll walk with Him always  
Always, always, I'll walk with Him always  
Always, always, I'll walk with Him always

Beside the still waters, I'll walk with Him always  
Beside the still waters, I'll walk with Him always  
Always, always, I'll walk with Him always  
Always, always, I'll walk with Him always

In the valley of the shadows, I'll walk with Him always  
In the valley of the shadows, I'll walk with Him always  
Always, always, I'll walk with Him always  
Always, always, I'll walk with Him always

---

## Give me Oil for My Lamp

Give me oil for my lamp, keep it burning,  
Give me oil for my lamp I pray.  
Give me oil for my lamp, keep it burning,  
Keep it burning till the break of day.

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna  
Sing hosanna to the King of Kings  
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna  
Sing hosanna to the King.

Give me love in my heart, keep me happy, etc

Give me a song in my heart, keep me singing, etc

---

## There's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

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

Chorus:  
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 log in the hole in the bottom of the sea  
(chorus)

There's a bump on the 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  
(chorus)

There's a frog on the 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  
(chorus)

There's a tail on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole  
in the bottom of the sea  
There's a tail on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole  
in the bottom of the sea  
(chorus)

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

(chorus)

There's a hair on the wart on the tail on the frog on the bump  
on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea  
There's a hair on the wart on the tail on the frog on the bump

on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

(chorus)

There's a flea on the hair on the wart on the tail on the frog  
on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea  
There's a flea on the hair on the wart on the tail on the frog  
on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

(chorus)

There's a wing on the flea on the hair on the wart on the tail  
on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom  
of the sea  
There's a wing on the flea on the hair on the wart on the tail  
on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom  
of the sea

(chorus)

There's a vein on the wing on the flea on the hair on the wart  
on the tail on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole  
in the bottom of the sea  
There's a vein on the wing on the flea on the hair on the wart  
on the tail on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole  
in the bottom of the sea

(chorus)

## Found a Peanut

Found a peanut, found a peanut  
found a peanut last night  
Last night I found a Peanut  
Found a peanut last night.

Broke it open, broke it open  
Broke it open last night  
Last night I broke it open  
Broke it open last night.

It was rotten

Ate it anyway

Got a stomach ache

Called the doctor

Looked me over

Appendicitis

Cut me open

Sewed me up

Died anyway

Went to heaven

Wouldn't take me

Went the other way

Only dreaming

Found a Peanut

## Daylight Taps

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

---

## I'm Bringing Home My Baby Bumble Bee

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

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee  
Ooh, what a mess

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee  
Ooh, I feel sick.

I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee  
Ooh, what a mess.

I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me  
I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee  
I'm So Good!

## I Met a Bear

The other day  
I met a bear  
A great big bear  
Away up 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 see you ain't  
Got any gun"

And so I ran  
Away from there  
But right behind  
Me was that bear

Ahead of me  
There was a tree  
A great big tree  
Oh glory be

The nearest branch  
Was 10 feet up  
I had to jump  
And trust my luck

And so I jump  
Into the air  
But I missed that branch  
Away up there

Now don't you fret  
Now don't you frown  
For I caught that branch  
On the way back down

This is the end  
There ain't no more  
Unless I meet  
That bear once more

---

## Oh Susanna

I come from Alabama, with a banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death  
Susanna don't you cry.

Oh Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me  
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night when everything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna, a coming down the hill  
The buck-wheat cake was in her mouth, the tears were in her eyes  
Say, I coming from the south  
Susanna don't you cry.

## Magic Penny

Love is something if you give it away,  
give it away, give it away,  
Love is something if you give it away,  
You'll end up having more.  
It's just like a magic penny  
Hold it tight and you won't have any  
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have many  
They'll roll all over the floor.  
So love is something if you give it away,  
give it away, give it away  
So love is something if you give it away,  
You'll end up having more.

---

## Kum Bah Yah

Kum bah yah, my Lord, kum bah yah  
Kum bah yah, my Lord, kum bah yah  
Kum bah yah, my Lord, kum bah yah  
Oh Lord, Kum bah yah.

Someone's praying Lord, etc...

Someone's singing Lord, etc...

Someone's laughing Lord, etc...

Someone's Scouting Lord, etc...

## Rise and Shine

The Lord told Noah "there's going to be a floddy-floody!"  
The Lord told Noah "there's going to be a floddy-floody!"  
Get those children out of the muddy-muddy, children of the Lord.

Chorus:

So rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory,  
Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory,  
Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory,  
Children of the Lord.

The Lord told Noah to build and arky-arky (twice)  
Build it out of hickory barky-barky, children of the Lord.  
(Chorus)

The animals they came, in twosies-twosies (twice)  
Elephants and kangaroosie, roosies, children of the Lord.  
(chorus)

It rained and poured for forty dayses, dayses (twice)  
Nearly drove those children crazy, crazy, children of the Lord.  
(Chorus)

Then Noah sent dove to take a peeky-peeky, (twice)  
Dove came back with twig in beeky-beeky, children of the Lord.  
(Chorus)

The sun came out and dried up the landy-landy (twice)  
Everything is fine and dandy-dandy, children of the Lord.  
(Chorus)

Now this is the end, the end of my story, story (twice)  
Everything is hunky dory-dory, children of the Lord.  
(Chorus)

## Yogi Bear

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

Yogi has a little pal Boo Boo, Boo Boo  
Yogi has a little pal Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear...etc

Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear, Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear  
Yogi has a little pal, Boo Boo Boo Boo Bear...etc

Yogi has a girl friend too, Cindy Cindy  
Yogi has a girl friend too, Cindy Cindy bear...etc

Cindy Cindy Bear, Cindy Cindy bear  
Yogi has a girl friend too, Cindy Cindy bear...etc

They all have an enemy, Ranger Ranger  
They all have an enemy, Ranger Ranger Smith...etc

Ranger Ranger Smith, Ranger Ranger Smith  
They all have an enemy Ranger, Ranger Smith...etc

They all live in Jellystone, Jelly Jelly  
They all live in Jellystone, Jelly Jelly Stone...etc

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

## Copenhagen

Oh we're off to Copenhagen  
In the morning, in the morning  
Oh we're off to Copenhagen  
In the morning, ya ya  
We'll climb up the steeple  
To see all the people  
Oh we're off to Copenhagen  
In the morning, ya ya

---

## Take Me Out To the Ball Game

Take me out to the ball game  
Take me out with the crowd  
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks  
I don't care if I never go back  
Let me root for the home team  
If they don't win it's a shame  
For it's one, two, three strikes your out  
At the old ball game.

## He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole wide world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,  
He's got the sun and the moon in His hands,  
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,  
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,  
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me brother in His hands,  
He's got you and me brother in His hands,  
He's got you and me brother in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got everybody here in His hands,  
He's got everybody here in His hands,  
He's got everybody here in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole wide world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.



## Taps

Fading light, dims the sight,  
And a star, gleams the sky,  
Shining bright,  
For afar, drawing near,  
Falls the night.

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

So, good-night, peaceful rest,  
Here we pledge, all our life,  
Do our best,  
God is near, do not fear,  
Friend, good night.

---

## You Are My Sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray,  
You'll never know dear how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night dear as I lay sleeping,  
I thought I held you in my arms  
When I awoke dear I was mistaken  
so I held my head and I cried.

## The Old Gray Mare

The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,  
Ain't what she used to be  
Ain't what she used to be  
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago  
Many long years ago, many long years ago  
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago.

---

## This Old Man

This old man, he played one,  
He played nick-nack on my thumb  
With a nick, nack, paddy whack  
Give the dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home.

Two    Shoe  
Three    knee  
Four    Door  
Five    hive  
Six    sticks  
Seven    up to heaven  
Eight    on the gate  
Nine    on your spine  
Ten    do it again

## I've Been Working On the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad,  
All the live long day  
I've been working on the railroad,  
Just to pass the time away  
Don't you hear the whistle blowing  
Rise up so early in the morn  
Don't you hear the captain shouting  
Dinah, blow your horn.

Dinah, won't you blow  
Dinah, won't you blow  
Dinah, won't you blow your horn  
Dinah, won't you blow  
Dinah, won't you blow  
Dinah, won't you blow your horn

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Someone's in the kitchen I know  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

Strummin' on the old banjo  
Singing  
Fee, fi, fiddly, io  
Fee, fi, fiddly, io oh oh oh  
Fee, fi, fiddly, io  
Strumming on the old banjo.

## Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Swing low sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell all my friends I'm coming too,  
Coming for to carry me home.

Sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down  
Coming for to carry me home,  
But still my soul feels Heaven Bound  
Coming for to carry me home.

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

## Angels Watching Over Me My Lord

Now I lay me down to sleep,  
Angels watching over me, my Lord,  
Pray the Lord my should to keep,  
Angels watching over me.

Chorus:  
All night, all day,  
Angels watching over me, my Lord  
All night, all day,  
Angels watching over me.

If I should die before I wake,  
Angels watching over me, my Lord  
Pray the Lord my soul to take,  
Angels watching over me.

---

Back to Gilwell

I use to be a Wolf Cub  
And a jolly Wolf Cub too,  
But now I'm done with Cubbing,  
I don't know what to do.  
I'm growing old and feeble,  
And I cannot Cub no more  
So I'm going to earn my ticket if I can, (were to)  
Back to Gilwell happy land,  
I'm going to earn my ticket if I can.

I used to be a Boy Scout....etc.  
I used to be a Venturer.....etc.  
I used to be a Rover....etc.  
I used to be a Leader...etc.

## Grand Old Duke of York

Oh 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 their up your up  
And when their down there down  
And when their only half way up  
There neither up nor down.

---

## She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes,  
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes,  
She'll be coming round the mountain  
She'll be coming round the mountain  
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes..(woe back)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet here when she comes..(hi babe)

We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes..(hack,hack)

We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes..(yum,yum)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes..(whoo,whoo)

She'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes..(snore,snore)

## Bring Back My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie lies over the sea,  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back,  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank  
The height of it's contents to see  
I lighted a match to assist her  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

---

## Maverick the One Eyed Cowboy

(Tune: Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer)

Maverick the one eyed cowboy  
Had a very shiny gun  
And if you'd ever seen it  
You'd have turned around and run  
All of the other cowboys  
Used to laugh and call him names  
They never let poor Maverick  
Join in any poker games  
Then one foggy Saturday night,  
The sheriff came to say  
Maverick with your gun so bright  
Won't you shoot my wife tonight?  
Then all the cowboys loved him  
And they shouted out with glee  
Maverick the one eyed cowboy  
You'll go down in history.

## Rock'a My Soul

Too low, can't get under it  
Too low, can't get under it  
Too low, can't get under it  
You've got to go through the door.

Chorus:  
Rock'a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
Rock'a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
Rock'a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
Oh, rock'a my soul.

Too high, can't get over it.  
Too high, can't get over it.  
Too high, can't get over it.  
You got to go through the door.

Too, wide, you can't go around it.  
Too, wide, you can't go around it.  
Too, wide, you can't go around it.  
You got to go through the door.

Too low, you can't get under it,  
Too high, you can't get over it,  
Too wide, you can't get around it,  
You got to go through the door.

## Ezekial

Ezekial saw a wheel a-rolling,  
Way in the middle of the air.  
A wheel within a wheel a-rolling,  
Way in the middle of the air.

And the big wheel ran by faith  
And the little wheel ran by the grace of God,

Ezekial saw a star a shining ...etc.

Ezekial heard a bell a-tolling ...etc.

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## Michael Row Your Boat Ashore

Michael row your boat ashore, Hallelujah  
Michael row your boat ashore, Hallelujah

River Jordan is chilly and cold, Hallelujah  
Chilles the body, but not the soul, Hallelujah

Sister helped to trim the sail, Hallelujah  
Sister helped to trim the sail, Hallelujah

Jordan's river is deep and wide, Hallelujah  
Milk and honey on the other side, Hallelujah.

## Everybody Hates Me

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me  
Sitting in the garden eating worms.  
Bit fat juicy ones, little itsy bitsy little worms  
Sluuurrpp goes the first one  
Sluuurrpp goes the second one  
Sluuurrpp goes the third little worm  
Big fat juicy ones  
Long slim slimy ones  
Sitting in the garden eating worms.

## Along Came a Rooster

We had a moo cow, no milk would it give  
We had a moo cow, no milk would it give  
Along came a rooster right into our yard  
And caught that moo cow right off of its guard  
We're getting eggnog just like we use to  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
We're getting eggnog just like we use to  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a toaster no toast would it give  
We had a toaster no toast would it give  
Along came a rooster right into our yard  
And caught that toaster right off of its guard  
We're getting eggos just like we use to  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
We're getting eggos just like we use to  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a pear tree no pears would it give  
We had a pear tree no pears would it give  
Along came a rooster right into our yard  
And caught that pear tree right off of its guard  
We're getting egg plants just like we use to  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard  
We're getting egg plants just like we use to  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

## Trek Cart Song

(Tune: Caissons Go Rolling Along)

Over hill, over dale,  
As we hit the river trail,  
And the trek cart goes rolling along.  
In and out, hear them shout,  
Gee, I'm glad that I'm a Scout  
As the trek cart goes rolling along.

Chorus:

Then hi, hi, he  
That's the life for me,  
Start the day and end it with a song,  
Where'er you go, you will always know  
That our trek cart is rolling along,  
That our trek cart is rolling along.

Round the fire, falls the night,  
Skies are dark but hearts are light,  
For we're far from the sound of the throng,  
Scouts around, on the ground,  
Listen to the merry sound,  
As they raise all their voices in song.

(Chorus)

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## Birds in the Wilderness

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness  
Birds in the wilderness, birds in the wilderness,  
He we sit like birds in the wilderness  
Waiting for the train to come, (repeat 2 more times)  
Oh here we sit like birds in the wilderness  
Waiting for the train to come.

(change the forth line to suit occasion)

## This Land Is Your Land

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

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf stream waters  
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps  
To the fir-clad forests of your mighty mountains,  
And all around me, a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,  
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting  
This land was made for you and me.

(Chorus for Canadian Version)

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island  
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake Waters  
This land was made for you and me.

## The Q.M. Store

There are snakes, snakes as big as garden rakes.  
In the store, in the store  
There are snakes, snakes as big as garden rakes.  
In the Quartermaster Store.

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I cannot see  
I have not got my specs with me  
I have not got my specs with me.

There are:

mice....running through the rice  
cheese..with shocking dirty knees  
eggs....on little bandy legs  
steak...that keeps us all awake  
lard....they sell it by the yard  
bread...like great big lumps of lead  
kippers..that go about in slippers  
cakes...that gives us tummy aches  
beans...as big as submarines  
pie.....like bombs from the sky  
chops...that hobble clippity clop  
jam.....that really ought to scam  
milk....that walks about on stilts  
rats....as big as alley cats  
fleas...wafting in the knees

Vive La Compagnie

Oh now let us sing this remarkable song,  
Vive la compagnie!  
Remarkably loud and remarkably long,  
Vive la compagnie!

Chorus:

Vive le, vive le, vive le roi!  
Vive le, vive le, vive le roi!  
Vive le roi! Vive le roi!  
Vive la compagnie!

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

(chorus)

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

(Chorus)

## Something to Sing About

I have walked cross the sand,  
On the grand banks of Newfoundland,  
Lazed on the ridge of the Miramichi  
Seen the waves tear and roar  
On the stone cost of Labrador,  
Watched them roll back to the Great Norther Sea.

From the Vancouver Island  
To the Alberta Highlands,  
Cross the Prairies, the lakes to Ontario's Towers,  
From the sound of Mr. Royal's chimes,  
Out to the Maritimes,  
Something to sing about,  
This land of ours.

I have welcomed the dawn  
From the fields on Saskatchewan,  
Followed the sun to the Vancouver shore,  
Watched it climb shiny new  
Up the peaks of Cariboo,  
Up to the clouds where the wild Rockies Soar.

I have wandered my way to the  
Wild wood of Hudson's bay,  
Treated my toes to Quebec's morning dew.  
Where the sweet summer's breeze  
Kiss the leaves of the maple trees,  
Sharing this song but I'm singing to you.

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



## Happy Wanderer

I'm a happy wanderer,  
Along the mountain track,  
And as I go I love to sing,  
My knapsack on my back.

Chorus:

Val der eee, val der ah,  
Val der eee, val der ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.  
Val der eee, val der ah  
My knapsack on my back.

I wave my hand to all I see  
And they wave back to me.  
The blackbirds call so loud and sweet  
From every greenwood tree.

(chorus)

I love to wander my the stream,  
That dances in the sun,  
So joyously it calls to me,  
Come join my happy song.

(chorus)

Oh, may I go a wandering,  
Until the day I die,  
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,  
Beneath God's clear blue sky.

## On Top of Spaghetti

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

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

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

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

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

So if you eat spaghetti,  
All covered with cheese,  
Hold on to your meatball,  
Lest somebody sneeze.

## Clementine

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, like a fairy  
And her shoes were number nine,  
Herring boxes without topses  
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at nine,  
Stubbed her toe against a splinter  
Fell into the foaming brine.

How I missed her, how I missed her  
How I missed my Clementine  
Till I kissed her little sister,  
And forgot my Clementine.

## They Say That in the Army

They say that in the army,  
The food is very fine,  
A pea rolled off the table,  
And killed a friend of mine.

Chorus:

Oh I don't want more of army life  
Gee ma, I wanna go home.

They say that in the army  
The girls are very fine.  
You ask for Shirley Temple  
They give you Frankenstein.

(Chorus)

They say that in the army,  
The tents are water proof.  
We wake up in the morning  
Floating around the roof.

(Chorus)

They say that in the army,  
The drinks are very fine.  
You ask for Pepsi Cola,  
You get turpentine.

(Chorus)

## Land of the Sliver Birch

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

Chorus:  
Blue lake and rocky shore,  
I will return once more,  
Boom diddi-eye-di,  
Boom diddi-eye-di,  
Boom diddi-eye-di, Boom!

There where the blue lake lies,  
I'll set my wigwam,  
Close to the water's edge,  
Silent and still.

(chorus)

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## Canoe Song

My paddle's keen and bright  
Flashing with silver  
Follow the wild goose flight  
Dip, dip and swing.

Dip, dip and swing her back,  
Flashing with silver  
Swift as the wild goose flight  
Dip, dip and swing.

## Henry the Eighth

I'm 'Enry the eighth I am,  
'Enry the eighth, I am, I am  
I've been married to the widow next door,  
She's been married seven times before  
Everyone was an 'Enry  
She wouldn't have a Harry or a Sam  
I'm her eighth, old man named 'Enry  
'Enry the eighth I am.

---

## 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.

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, the zephyrs so free,  
And the breezes so balmy and light,  
That I could not exchange, my home on the range  
For all of the cities so bright.

How often at night when the heaven's are bright,  
With the lights from the glittering stars,  
Have I stood there amazed, and thought as I gazed,  
That their glory exceeds that of ours.

## Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billa-bong,  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,  
And he sang as she 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 the bill-abong,  
Up jumped the swagman, grabbed him with glee,  
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

Down came the squatter, mounted on the thor-o-bred  
Up came the troopers, one, two, three,  
"Whose that jolly jumbuck in your tuckerbag?"  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the bill-a-bong  
"You'll never catch me alive," said he.  
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that Bill-a-bong.  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

## 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, mend it,  
Dear Georgi, dear Georgi,  
Well, Mend it,  
Dear Georgi, mend it.

With what shall I mend it?  
With straw.

But the straw is too long,  
Well, cut it.

With what shall I cut it?  
With a knife.

But the knife is too dull,  
Then sharpen it.

With what shall I sharpen it?  
With a stone.

If the stone is too rough?  
Then smooth it.

With what shall I smooth it?  
With water.

How shall I fetch it?  
In a bucket.

But there's a hole in my bucket, etc.