

Delmont Scout Reservation
and
Resica Falls Scout Reservation
1996 SONGBOOK

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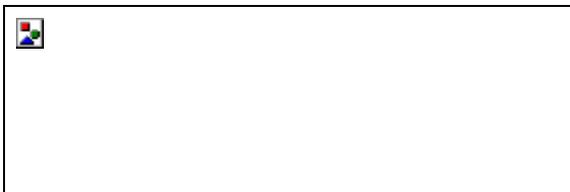
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Action Songs

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has 10 humps, Alice the camel has 10 humps
Alice the camel has 10 humps, so go, Alice, GO!!
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

[Continue with 9, 8, 7 . . . humps, until . . .]

Alice the camel has no humps, Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps, 'cause Alice is a HORSE!!

Baby Beluga

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea,
Swim so wild and you swim so free.
Heaven about you, sea below,
Just a little white whale on the go.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?
Is your mother home with you, so happy.

Way down yonder where the dolphins play,
Where they dive and splash all day,
The waves roll in and the waves roll out,
See the water squirting out of your spout.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, sing your little song,
Sing for all your friends, we like to hear you.

When it's late and you're home and fed,
Curling up snug in your waterbed.
Stars are shining and the moon is bright,
Good night, little whale, goodnight.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, with tomorrow's sun,
Another day has come, you'll soon be waking.

Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?
Is your mother home with you, so happy.

Actions: Hands together, make the shape of a small whale jumping
over the waves.

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

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;
[Repeat.]

Action: As you sing each word beginning with the letter B,
change from a standing to a sitting position and vice versa.
All should be standing at the end of the song. When you have
mastered these movements, sing it again, faster.

Boom Chicka Boom

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]
I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]
I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom!
[Group echoes.]

Uh-huh! [Group echoes.]
On Yeah! [Group echoes.]
This time! [Group echoes.]
We sing! [Group echoes.]
HIGHER!

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as: LOWER,
WHISPER, LOUDER, TONGUE-IN-CHEEK, SEXY, GROOVY (COOL).

The Cat Came Back

Old man Johnson had troubles of his own.
Had a little cat that wouldn't leave him alone.
He tried and tried to give him away,
He gave him to a man going far, far away.

CHORUS:
But the cat came back, the very next day.
But the cat came back, they thought he was a goner,
But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay away, away, away.

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon
Told him to give it to the man in the moon
The balloon came down about 20 miles away
And where that man is we just can't say.

(chorus)

He gave him to a boy with a dollar note,
Told him to take up the river in a boat,
Tied a rock round its neck must have weighed a hundred pounds,
And now they're dredging the river for the little boy who drowned.

(chorus)
He gave him to a man going way, way out west,
Told him to give it to the one he favored best,
First the train jumped track, then it hit the rail,
And no one is alive today to tell the gruesome tale.
(chorus)
Old man Johnson said he'd shoot that cat on sight,
So he loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite.
He waited and waited for that cat to come around,
But ninety seven pieces of the man were all they ever found
(chorus)
The H-bomb fell just the other day,
The A-bomb fell in the very same way,
Russia went, China went, and the USA
The human race was destroyed without a chance to pray.

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

[Tune: Turkey in the Straw, refrain]

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

Do your ears stand high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they droop when they're wet?
Do they stiffen when they dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbor.
With a minimum of labor?
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze,
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation
with a feeling of elevation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off,
When you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground,
Or bounce up at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket,
Just like Davy Crocket?
Do your ears fall off?

Dum, Dum, Da, Da

Dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum, da-dum, dum, dum
Dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum.

First time through: pat both knees twice, then right hand to left shoulder twice; pat knees twice, then left hand to right shoulder twice.

Second time through: pat both knees once, then right hand to left shoulder once; pat knees once, then left hand to right shoulder once; pat knees, then cross arms, uncross arms and then snap fingers.

Third time through: left hand on right elbow, flutter right hand; right hand on left elbow, flutter left hand.

Fourth time through: brush hands, then right hand on left elbow; left hand on right elbow.

Fifth time through: cross arms, lean alternately forward and back.

FAST FOOD

Tune: A ram sam sam

Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
McDonald McDonalds
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A Burger King a Burger King
Long John Silvers and a Burger King
A Burger King a Burger King
Long John Silvers and a Burger King
Red Lobster Red Lobster
Long John Silvers and a Burger King

Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen
Chuckey Cheese and a Dairy Queen
Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen
Chuckey Cheese and a Dairy Queen
Roy Rogers Roy Rogers
Chuckey Cheese and a Dairy Queen

Actions

Pizza Hut - Make shape of a hut in the air

Kentucky Fried- Flap elbows up and down in the manner of a demented chicken
McDonalds - Put hands on top of head and bridge out and down to produce the "Golden Arches"
Burger King - Put hands on head with fingers up to make a crown
Long John Silver - mimic sword play
Red Lobster - hold up arms and bring fingers down on thumbs like lobster claws snapping
Dairy Queen - mimic milking a cow
Chuckey Cheese - mimic throwing up a pizza
Roy Rogers - mimic riding a horse

Little Bunny Fu-Fu

Little bunny Fu-fu, hoppin' though the forest,
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.
Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little bunny Fu-fu, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.
I'll give you three chances to change your ways, and if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."
So the next day . . . [Repeat-two more chances . . .]
So the next day . . . [Repeat-one more chance . . .]
So the next day . . . [Repeat]
"I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Pooff! You're a goon.
And the moral of this story is . . . 'Hare today and goon tomorrow.'

Goin' On a Lion Hunt

[Audience echoes each line and sets up clap/lap-slapping rhythm.]

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.]

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 quickly to get home.]

If I were not a Boy Scout...

[Tune: This is the Music Concert]

If I were not a Boy Scout, I wonder what I'd be
If I were not a Boy Scout, a

1. A bird watcher I'd be
Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!
2. A plumber I would be
Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
3. A mermaid I would be
Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!
4. A carpenter I'd be
Two by four, nail it to the floor!
5. A secretary I'd be
z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?
6. A teacher I would be
Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!
7. An airline attendant I'd be
Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!
8. A typist I would be
Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!
9. A hippie I would be
Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!
[or] Hey Man! Cool Man! Far out! Wow!
10. A farmer I would be
Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another yuck!
[or] Come on Betsy give... the baby's gotta live
11. A laundry worker I would be
Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!
12. A cashier I would be
Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!
13. A gym teacher I'd be
We must, we must, improve the bust!
14. A medic I would be

- Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!
15. A doctor I would be
Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!
[or] Needle! Thread! Stick 'em in the head!
 16. An electrician I would be
Positive, negative bbzzzzt zap
 17. A fireman I would be
Jump lady, jump... whoaa slpat!
 18. A cook I would be
Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!
 19. An ice cream maker I'd be
Tutti-frutti, tutti-fruitti, nice ice cream!
 20. A politician I would be
Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!
 21. A butcher I would be
Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!
 22. A garbage collector I'd be
Lift it, dump it, pick out the good stuff
[or] Pile that garbage. Pile that garbage. Pile it to the sky.
 23. A [Domino's] pizza maker I'd be
30 minute, fast delivery!
 24. A clam digger I would be
Dig one here, dig one there-Oh my frozen derriere!
 25. Superman I would be
It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?
 26. Lois Lane I would be
Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!
 27. A cyclist I would be
peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!
 28. A truck driver I'd be
Here's a curve, there's a curve. HERE'S A BETTER CURVE!
[Makes outline of shapely woman.]
 29. A house cleaner I'd be
Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!
 30. A baby I would be
Mama, Dada, I wuv you!
 31. A Preacher I would be
Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven, or
you might go to ...

32. A DJ I would be,
Miles of smiles on the radio dial.
33. A Stewardess I would be,
Here's your coffee, here's your tea. here's your paper bag, urrrp
34. A Baker I would be,
Donuts! Eclairs! Buy My Buns!
35. A Lifeguard I would be,
Save yourself, Man. I'm working on my tan!
[or] Mouth to Mouth Resuscitate, What a way to get a date.
36. A Lawyer I would be,
Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there
37. An Undertaker I would be,
6 x 4, nail them to the floor.
38. An Engineer, I would be,
Push the button, push the button, kick the darn machine.
39. A Ranger I would be,
Get eaten by a bear, see if I care.
40. A Scoutmaster I would be,
Do this, do that, I'm gonna take a nap.
- Finally: A Girl Scout I would be!
-

I'm a Little Hunk of Tin

I'm a little hunk of tin, nobody knows where I have been..
Got four wheels and a running board, I'm a four-by-four-by-four..
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, rattle crash, beep-beep
Honk-hank, rattle-rattle, rattle crash, beep-beep
Honk-honk, honk, honk.

Actions: honk-pull ears; rattle-shake head; crash-cover face
with hands; beep-push on nose with flat of hand

There were Three Jolly Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen,
There were three jolly fishermen,
There were three jolly fishermen,

Fisher, fisher, men, men, men,
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men,
There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one's name was Abraham,
The first one's name was Abraham,
The first one's name was Abraham,
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham,
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham,
The first one's name was Abraham.

The second one's name was I-I-saac,
The second one's name was I-I-saac,
The second one's name was I-I-saac,
I-I, I-I, saac, saac, saac,
I-I, I-I, saac, saac, saac,
The second one's name was I-I-saac.

The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob,
Ja-a, Ja-a, cub, cub, cub,
Ja-a, Ja-a, cub, cub, cub,
The third one's name was Ja-a-cob.

They all went up to Jericho,
They all went up to Jericho,
They all went up to Jericho,
Jer-i, Jer-i, cho, cho, cho,
Jer-i, Jer-i, cho, cho, cho,
They all went up to Jericho.

They should have gone to Amsterdam,
They should have gone to Amsterdam,
They should have gone to Amsterdam,
Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh,
Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh,
They should have gone to Amsterdam.

Junior Birdmen

[Tune: On Brave Old Army Team]

Up in the air, Junior Birdmen; up in the air, upside down,
Up in the air, Junior Birdmen; with your noses to the ground.

And when you hear the grand announcement: that your wings are made of
tin.

Well, then you know, Junior Birdmen, it's time to send your box tops
in.

For it takes: 5 box tops, 4 bottle bottoms, 3 coupons, 2

wrappers, and one thin dime!

Actions: Make a face mask each time you sing the words, "Junior Birdmen" by lacing your fingers. Then, with thumbs under the chin, twist your hands outwards so that you make goggles for the eyes. On "Upside down," perform a jet plane swoop outstretched arms. On "Ground," bring the swooping arms as near to the ground as possible.

Little Rabbit

In a cabin in the woods, little old man by the window stood.
Saw a rabbit hopping by, knocking at his door..
"Help me, help me, help me." shout the rabbit,
"Before the hunter shoots me dead."
Come little rabbit, come inside; safely at my side.

The Muffin Man.

Do you know the muffin Man,
the Muffin Man, the muffin man.
Do You know the muffin man,
who lives on gingerbread lane.

Yes I know the muffin man,
the muffin man, the muffin man.
Yes I know the muffin man,
who lives on gingerbread lane.

We all know the muffin man,
the muffin man, the muffin man.
We all know the muffin man,
who lives on gingerbread lane.

Start with one person, asking another. Then third verse together.
Then each of them finds another person to ask and it keeps repeating
until everyone knows the muffin man.

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.]
A-root-ta-ta, root-ta-ta. root-ta-ta-TA

Add each of the following, in turn:

Thumbs Up Arms Out Elbows In
Knees Bent Knees together Toes together
Butt out Chest out Head Back Tongue out

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.
-
-

TRADITIONAL SONGS

Acres of Clams

I've wandered all over this country,
Prospecting and digging for gold;

I've tunnel'd, hydraulicked, and cradled, □
And I nearly froze in the cold.
And I nearly froze in the cold,
And I nearly froze in the cold,
I've tunnel'd, hydraulicked, and cradled,
And I nearly froze in the cold.

I rolled up my grub in my blanket,
I left all my tools on the ground,
I started one morning to shank it
For the country they call Puget Sound.
For the country they call Puget Sound,
For the country they call Puget Sound,
I started one morning to shank it
For the country they call Puget Sound.

No longer the slave of ambition,
I laugh at the world and its shams,
And I think of my happy condition
Surrounded by acres of clams.
Surrounded by acres of clams,
Surrounded by acres of clams,
And I think of my happy condition
Surrounded by acres of clams.

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, [Repeat twice more.]
To make a feather bed.
 - She died in the mill pond, [Repeat twice more.]
From standing on her head.
 - The goslings are mourning, [Repeat twice more.]
Because their mother's dead.
 - The old gander's weeping, [Repeat twice more.]
Because his mate is dead.
-

Barges

Out of my window looking in the night,
I can see the barges flickering light.
Silently flows the river to the sea,
And the barges too go silently.
Barges, I would like to go with you;
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night,
I can see the barges flickering light.
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red,
You can see them flickering far ahead.
Barges, I would like to go with you;
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

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.

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

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

In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.

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

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.

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

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

CHARLIE ON THE M.T.A

Let me tell ya of a story 'bout a man named Charlie, on a tragic
and faithful day. He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and
family, went to ride on the M.T.A

Chorus: But did he ever return? No, he never returned, and his fate
is still unlearned. (Poor old charlie). He may ride forever
'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendel Square Station and he
changed for Jamaca Plains. When he got there the conductor
told him, "one more nickel," Charlie couldn't get off that
train

Well all night long Charlie rides through the stations, saying,
"What will become of me? How can I afford to see my sister in
Chelsea or my cousin or Roxbury?"

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square station, every day at a quarter past two. And through the open window, she hands Charlie a sandwich as the train goes a rumbling through.

The Death of Cock Robin

Chorus

All the birds of the air fell a sighin' and sobbin',
When they heard of the death of poor cock robin,
When they heard of the death of poor cock robin.

1. Who killed cock robin?
"I", said the sparrow, "with my bow and arrow."
"I killed cock robin."
 2. Who saw him die?
"I", said the fly, "with my little eye."
 3. Who'll make his shroud?
"I", said the beetle, "with my thread and needle."
 4. Who'll dig his grave ?
"I", said the owl, "with my little trowel."
 5. Who'll give the memorial?
"I", said the rook, "with my little book."
 6. Who'll be chief mourner?
"I", said the dove, "with my undying love."
 7. Who'll bear the coffin?
"I", said the wren, "with rooster and the hen."
 8. Who'll let him down?
"I", said the crane, "with my golden chain."
 9. Who'll cover him over?
"I", said the crow, "with my little hoe."
 10. Who'll toll the bell?
"I", said the bull, "because I can pull."
 11. Who'll mark the grave?
"I", said the thrush, "with my paint and brush."
 12. Who'll keep the vigil?
"I", said the lark, "so long as it's not dark."
-

Dixie

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten;
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.
In Dixieland where I was born in,
Early on one frosty morning';
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Chorus

Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray! Hooray!
In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie;
Away, away, away down south in Dixie. [Repeat.]

There's buckwheat cakes and Indian batter
Makes you fat, but that don't matter;
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.
Then hoe it down and scratch your grabble,
To Dixieland I'm bound to travel,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.
Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.

Down in the valley, walking between,
Telling our story, here's what it means.
Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means,
Telling our story, here's what it means.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
Angels in heaven know I love you;
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
Angels in heaven know I love you.

Build me a castle forty feet high,
So I can see him as he rides by;
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by,
So I can see him as he rides by.

Writing this letter, containing three lines,
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

If you don't love me, love whom you please,
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.

Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease,
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.

Throw your arms round me, before it's too late;
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.
Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break.
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.

The Erie Canal

I've got a mule, her name is Sal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
She's a good ol' worker and a good ol' pal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
We've hauled some barges in our day,
Filled with lumber, coal, and hay,
And now we know ev'ry inch of the way
From Albany to Buffalo.

Chorus:

Low bridge, ev'rybody down!
Low bridge, for we're comin' to a town!
And you'll always know your neighbor,
You'll always know your pal,
if you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal.

We better get on our way, old pal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
'Cause you bet your life I'd never part with Sal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
Get up there mule, here comes a lock,
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock,
One more trip and back we'll go,
Right back home to Buffalo.

Green Grow the Rushes

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, lily white boys, cloth-ed all in green-ho
One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!

[Continue: adding each verse and repeating backwards to, "One is

one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!"]

Three, three, the rivals;
Four for the Gospel makers;
Five for the symbols at your door;
Six for the six proud walkers;
Seven for the seven stars in the sky;
Eight for the April rainers;
Nine for the nine bright shiners;
Ten for the ten commandments;
Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven;
Twelve for the twelve apostles.

Handcart Song

Ye Saints who dwell on Europe's shore,
Prepare yourself for many more
To leave behind your native land,
For sure God's judgements are at hand.
For you must cross the raging main
Before the promised land you gain,
And with the faithful make a start
To cross the plains with your handcart.

Chorus:

For some must push and some must pull
As we go marching up the hill;
So merrily on the way we go
Until we reach the valley-o!

And long before the valley the valley's gained,
We will be met upon the plains
With music sweet and friends so dear
And fresh supplies our heart to cheer.
And then with music and with song,
How cheerfully we'll march along
And thank the day we made a start
To cross the plains with our handcart.

Chorus:

Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering
along the mountain track,
And as I go,

I love to sing
My knapsack on my back.

Chorus
Valdaree, valdarah, valdaree,
Valdarah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valdaree, valdarah
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
that dances in the sun
so joyously
it calls to me
"Come join my happy song."

I tip my hat to all I meet,
and they wave back to me
The blackbird call
so loud and sweet
from every greenwood tree.

High overhead the Skylark wings.
He never stays at home.
And just like me,
he loves to sing
as over the world he roams.

Oh may I go a-wandering
until the day I die.
Oh may I always
laugh and sing
beneath God's clear blue sky.

Chorus

I'm Happy When I'm Hiking

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
I'm happy when I'm hiking,
pack up-on my back
I'm happy when I'm hiking
Off the beaten track.
Out in the open country,
that's the place for me.
With a true Scouting friends
to journey's end,
ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty miles a day.
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp.

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.

Hot Time In the Old Town Tonight

Late last night when we were all in bed,
Mrs. O'Leary left her lantern in the shed.
Well, the cow kicked it over, and this is what they said:
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

When you hear those bells go ding-a-ling,
All join 'round and sweetly you must sing.

And when the verse is through, in the chorus all join in:
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

For dramatic effect, shout out "FIRE, FIRE, FIRE" at the end of the first verse.

Silly variant:

Ten nights dark when bed we all were in,
Old Leary lady hung the shed her lantern in,
And when the kick cowed it over, she eyed her wink and said
"There'll be town hot in the time old tonight!"

Johnnie Verbeck

There was a Dutch-man,
his name was John-nie Ver-beck.
He was a dealer in sausages and sauerkraut and spec.
He makes the finest sausages that ever you did see.
But one day he invented a wonderful sausage machine.

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

One day the machine got busted 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 the crank an awful yank and Johnnie Verbeck was meat.

Chorus

Land of Oden

In the land of Oden,
there lies a mountain,

Ten thousand miles, in the air
From edge to edge
This mountain measures,
Ten thousand miles square

A little bird comes a winging
Once every thousand years or so
Sharpens its beak on the mountain
And then he swiftly flies away

And when this mountain
has worn away
that in eternity will be
But one single day.

In the land of Oden,
There lies a mountain
Ten thousand miles in the air
In the air
In the air.

The Mermaid

'Twas Friday Morn When we set sail,
and our ship wasn't far from the land.
When our captain spied a pretty mermaid,
with a comb and a glass in her hand.

CHORUS: Oh, the ocean waves may roll
and the stormy winds may blow
But we poor sailors go skipping to the top
While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below
While the landlubbers lie down below, below.

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship,
and a fine old man was he.
"This fishy mermaid has warned us of our doom,
we shall sink to the bottom of the sea."

chorus

Then up spoke the mate of our gallant ship
and a well spoken man was he.
"I've married me a wife in old Salem Town,
and tonight a widow she'll be."

chorus

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,
and a red hot cook was he.
"I care more for my pots and my pans,
than I do for the bottom of the sea."

chorus

Then up spoke the figurehead of our gallant ship
and a well carved figure was she.
"I'd rather be a figurehead of this gallant ship
than a log at the bottom of the sea."

chorus

Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship
and a dirty little rat was he.
"There's nary a soul in old Salem town,
who gives a lick 'bout me."

chorus

Then three times around went our gallant ship,
Then three times around went she.
Then three times around went our gallant ship,
and she sank to the bottom of the sea.

chorus

... 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 Delmont 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.

The Scout Who Never Returned

[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 olla' [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.

Our Paddles Keen and Bright

Our paddles keen and bright, flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.

Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder
and then softer-as though canoes were first approaching and then
moving away. [Also may be sung as a round.]

Patsy Ory Ay

CHORUS:

Patsy orry orry ay!
Patsy orry orry ay!
Patsy orry orry ay!
working on the railroad.

Eighteen Hundred and forty-one,
that's the year my story begun,
that's the year my story begun,
working on the railroad.

Eighteen Hundred and Forty-seven
That's the year I went to Heaven
That's the year I went to Heaven
working on the railroad.

chorus

Eighteen hundred and forty-two,
that's the year I caught the flu,
that's the year I caught the flu,
working on the railroad.

Eighteen Hundred and forty-eight,
St Peter said I was too late,
St Peter said I was too late,
working on the railroad.

chorus

Eighteen hundred and forty-three,
that's the year I went to sea,
that's the year I went to sea,
working on the railroad.

Eighteen Hundred and forty-nine
The Devil said I was on time.
The devil said I was on time.
working on the railroad.

chorus

Eighteen hundred and forty-four,
that's the year I went to war,
that's the year I went to war,
working on the railroad.

Eighteen Hundred and fifty,
From now until eternity,
From now until eternity,
Working on the railroad.

chorus

Eighteen hundred and forty-five,
that's the year I caught the hives,
that's the year I caught the hives,
working on the railroad.

chorus

Eighteen hundred and forty-six,
I dropped me shovels and picked up me picks,
I dropped me shovels and picked up me picks,
working on the railroad.

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.
Buffaloes . . . 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.

A ram, Sam, Sam

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam, gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam, gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam.
Arra-tay arra-tay, gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam
Arra-tay arra-tay, gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,
For they say you are taking the sunshine

Which has brightened our pathways a while.

Chorus

Come and sit by my side if you love me;
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the girl that has loved you so true.

I've been thinking a long time, my darling,
Of the sweet words you never would say,
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?
For they say you are going away.

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,
Oh, how lonely and sad it will be,
Just think of the fond heart you're breaking,
And the grief you are causing to me.

From this valley they say you are going,
When you go, may your darling go too?
Would you leave her behind unprotected,
When she loves no one other than you.

As you go to your home by the ocean,
May you never forget those sweet hours,
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.

I have promised you, darling, that never
Will a word from my lips cause you pain,
And my life, it will be yours forever,
If you only will love me again.

They will bury me where you have wandered,
Near the hills where the daffodils grow,
When you're gone from the Red River valley,
For I can't live without you I know.

Shenandoah

Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Far away you rolling river,
Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri.

I long to see your smiling valley, . . .
'Tis seven long years since last I saw thee, . . .
When first I took a rambling notion, . . . To sail across the
briny ocean.

On Top of Old Smoky

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 wither, and the roots they will die,
You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

Oh! Susanna

I come from Alabama with my 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.

Chorus

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,
For 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 dear, a coming down the hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

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.
And who knows when, we'll be all together again?
Singing all together again, we're here!

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a collibah 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 beside the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee;
And he sang as he talked to that jumbuck in his tuckerbag; **
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Down came the stockman riding on his thoroughbred;
Down came the troopers one, two three.
Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag? **
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong,
"You'll never catch me alive," cried he.
And his ghost may be heard as your ride by the billabong, **
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

** replaces third line of chorus.

SCOUTING SONGS

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.

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.

Philmont Hymn

Silver on the sage, Starlit skies above, Aspen covered hills, Country that I love. Philmont Here's thee, Scouting Paradise, Out in God's country, tonight	Wind in whispering pines, Eagles soaring high, Purple mountains rise, Against an azure sky. Philmont here's to the, Scouting Paradise, Out in God's country Tonight.
---	--

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?

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.

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.

PATRIOTIC SONGS

America (My Country 'Tis of Thee)

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

America The Beautiful

- Katherine Lee Bates

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain.

Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress,
A thoroughfare for freedom beat,
Across the wilderness.
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

Oh beautiful for heroes proved, in liberating strife
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life.
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
'Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dreams
That sees beyond the years;
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my friend,
For auld lang syne;
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag,
Forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of, the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue,
Where there's never a boast or a brag.
But should old acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

NATIONAL ANTHEM

The Star-Spangled Banner

- Francis Scott Key

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

On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?

Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream:
'Tis the star-spangled banner; oh, long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country shall leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
From the terrors of flight or the gloom of the grave:
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved ones and wild war's desolation,
Blest with victr'y and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land,
Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Francis Scott Key was an lawyer in Washington D.C. at the time of the War of 1812. He received permission from President James Madison to ask the British to release his friend, Dr. William Beanes, who had been taken prisoner. On September 13, 1814, Key was rowed out to a British ship in Baltimore Harbor to secure the release. The request was granted, but Key was detained on-board overnight as a precaution against his warning the garrison of Fort McHenry of the attack the British were about to make.

During the night, Key witnessed the attack from the deck of the British ship. The hours passed slowly as he anxiously waited for dawn. When the sun finally rose, the sky was gray with low-hung clouds and patches of mist. But as the day grew brighter, Key was able to make out the enormous American Flag still flying over the fort, showing that it had not surrendered. Key's exhilaration at the sight began to take poetic shape; using the back of a letter he pulled from his pocket, he jotted down a few lines and phrases.

When the British withdrew and the Americans had returned to Baltimore, Key added to his lines and entitled the poem "The Defense of Fort McHenry". Shortly afterward he conceived of it being sung to a popular tune of the period, called "To Anacreon From Heaven"; this was the tune we know today as "The Star Spangled Banner".

The song immediately caught on in Baltimore; the Fort McHenry garrison adopted it, and the local newspapers published it. As rest of the nation began to realize the significance of the events at Fort McHenry, people in other cities began putting Francis Scott Key's words to the tune.

Contenders for the status of national anthem included such rivals as "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean". "The Star Spangled Banner" eventually prevailed and was made the official national anthem of the United States by an Act of Congress in 1931.

The flag that flew over Fort McHenry was originally 42 feet long. Each stripe was nearly two feet wide, and the five-pointed stars were two feet from point to point. Tattered and marred by relic-seekers, it is now preserved at the Smithsonian Museum of History and Technology in Washington, D.C.

This Land is Your Land

Chorus

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

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.

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

I followed your low hills and I followed your cliff rims,
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.

As the sun was shining and I was strolling,
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
I could feel inside me and see all 'round me
This land was made for you and me.

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town, a-riding on a pony;
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni.

Chorus

Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy.

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding
And there we saw the men and boys, as thick as hasty pudding.

There was Colonel Washington, upon a strapping stallion,
A-giving orders to his men, I guess there was a million.

And there I saw a cannon barrel as big as mother's basin,
And every time they touched it off they scampered like the
nation.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC TUNES

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

Chorus

Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah,
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an alter in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous message by their dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Pink Pajamas

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot.
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not.
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall,
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
Glory, glory, what's it to ya?
Balmy breezes blowing through ya,
With nothing on at all.

Wading

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet.
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet.
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet.
But she didn't get her (clap, clap) wet.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
She didn't get her (clap, clap) wet, yet.

2. knees
3. thighs
4. She waded in the water and she finally got it wet.
She finally got her bathing suit wet.

The Weekend

[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]

I have seen the sky in darkness, I have seen it in the sun,
I have felt the rain upon me, I've enjoyed the snowy fun.
When the weather isn't cloudy or the wind it doesn't blow.
It isn't only raining, it's the weekend too, you know.

Glory, glory, it's the weekend! [Repeat.]
I can tell because it's raining and it's 42 below,
As we Scouts go marching on.

He jumped without a parachute ...

He was flying a Flying Fortress at forty thousand feet
He was flying a Flying Fortress at forty thousand feet
He was flying a Flying Fortress at forty thousand feet
But he ain't gonna fly no more

He didn't see the fighters when they pounced him from the sun
He didn't see the fighters when they pounced him from the sun
He didn't see the fighters when they pounced him from the sun
So he ain't gonna fly no more.

He heard a bang, the plane broke up and spread across the sky
He heard a bang, the plane broke up and spread across the sky
He heard a bang, the plane broke up and spread across the sky
And it ain't gonna fly no more

He jumped without a parachute from forty thousand feet
He jumped without a parachute from forty thousand feet

He jumped without a parachute from forty thousand feet
But he ain't gonna jump no more

They scraped him off the tarmac like a dollop of strawberry jam
They scraped him off the tarmac like a dollop of strawberry jam
They scraped him off the tarmac like a dollop of strawberry jam
And he ain't gonna jump no more

They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to Mum
They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to Mum
They spread him on a postcard and they sent him home to Mum
'cause he ain't gonna jump no more

They buried him in a matchbox at the bottom of the yard
They buried him in a matchbox at the bottom of the yard
They buried him in a matchbox at the bottom of the yard
'cause he ain't gonna jump no more

His ghost jumps without a parachute from forty thousand feet
His ghost jumps without a parachute from forty thousand feet
His ghost jumps without a parachute from forty thousand feet
And he's gonna keep on jumping evermore

Chorus : Gory, Gory, what a terrible way to die
Gory Gory what a terrible way to die
Gory Gory. what a terrible way to die
And he ain't gonna jump no more

JOHN BROWNS BODY

Verse #1

He jumped from forty thousand feet without a parachute
He jumped from forty thousand feet without a parachute
He jumped from forty thousand feet without a parachute
And he ain't gonna jump no more

Chorus

Glory glory what a hell of a way to die
suspended by your braces when you don't know how to fly
Glory glory what a hell of a way to die
And he ain't gonna jump no more

Verse #2

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

Chorus

Verse #3

They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum
They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum
They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum
And he ain't gonna jump no more

Chorus

Verse #4

She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see
She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see
She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see
And he ain't gonna jump no more

Chorus

Verse #5

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

Chorus

Verse #6

The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam
The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam
The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam
And he ain't gonna jump no more

Chorus

Notes:-

a Verse #4 is sometimes omitted, and the chorus is sometimes repeated
lines second time at the end, which gets louder through the first two
and then quieter during the last two lines, with the last few words
being slowed down and strung out, to emphasize the point that he
ain't gonna jump no more.

HE JUMPED WITHOUT A PARACHUTE

This is a Brit version of a song known in the US as
Never tie a love knot in a parachuter's cote

Tune Battle Hymn of the Republic - John Browns Body

He jumped without a parachute from twenty thousand feet
He jumped without a parachute from twenty thousand feet
He jumped without a parachute from twenty thousand feet
And he ain't gonna jump no more

(Ch) - 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 jump no more

They scraped him off the tarmac like a lump of strawberry jam
They scraped him off the tarmac like a lump of strawberry jam
They scraped him off the tarmac like a lump of strawberry jam
and he ain't gonna jump no more.

(Ch)

They put him in a sardine tin and sent him home to mum
They put him in a sardine tin and sent him home to mum
They put him in a sardine tin and sent him home to mum
and he ain't gonna jump no more.

(CH)

They put him on the mantle piece for everyone to see
They put him on the mantle piece for everyone to see
They put him on the mantle piece for everyone to see
and he ain't gonna jump no more.

(Ch)

They spread him on a slice of bread when the vicar came to tea
They spread him on a slice of bread when the vicar came to tea
They spread him on a slice of bread when the vicar came to tea
and he ain't gonna jump no more.

(Last Ch)

Paratrooper Song

[Note: These are the original words. Appropriate substitutions should be made for scouting.]

"Is everybody happy", cried the Sergeant looking up.
Our hero, feebly answered "Yes!", and then they stood him up.
He jumped right out the open door, his static line forgot,
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus: Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!
Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!
Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!
He ain't gonna jump no more.

He counted loud, he counted long, he waited for the shock.

He felt the wind, he felt the clouds, he felt the awful drop.
He jerked his cord, the silk spilled out, but wrapped around his legs,
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The risers wrapped around his neck, connectors cracked his dome.
The lines were snarled and tied in knots around his skinny bones.
The canopy became his shroud, as he hurtled to his death.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The days he lived, and loved and laughed, kept running through his mind,
He thought about the girl back home, the one he left behind.
He thought about the medics and he wondered what they'd find.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The ambulances were on the spot, the jeeps were running wild.
The medics jumped and screamed with glee. They rolled their sleeves and
smiled.
For it had been a week or more since last a chute had failed,
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

He hit the ground, the sound was "SPLAT". His blood went spurting high.
His comrades then were heard to say, "A helluva way to die".
He lay there rolling round in the welter of his gore,
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

There was blood upon the risers, there was brains upon the chute.
Intestines were a dangling from the paratroopers boots.
They picked him up, still in his chute and poured him from his boots.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

-The End-

INSPIRATIONAL SONGS

All Night, All Day

All night, all day, (O Lordy)
Angels watching over me, my Lord.

All night, all day,
Angels watching over me.

1. Now I lay me down to sleep.
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
Pray the Lord my soul to keep.
Angels watching over me.
 2. If I die before I wake
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
Pray the Lord my soul to take.
Angels watching over me.
-

For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love from which our birth,
Over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This hymn of grateful praise.

Green Trees Around You

Green trees around you, blue skies above;
Friends all about you in a world filled with love.
Taps sounding softly, hearts beating true,
As Girl Scouts sing Good Night to you.
(then you sing Taps)

Hello

(Tunes: Coca Cola's I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing
-or-Auld Lang Syne)

I love to hear the word Hello,
Wherever I may go.
It's full of friendship
And good cheer
And warms the heart up so.

Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello,
Hello, Hello, Hello...

When e'er we meet
Like friends let's greet
Each other with Hello.

Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello,
Hello, Hello, Hello...

Jimmy Brown

Run and jump and skip and fall
You think you're tall
But you're so small
Mama calls for supper
No more play
Soon comes tomorrow
There'll be another day

Chorus:

Singin Hey la de da
Oh lah de de
Oh de ow don do and
ali axen free oh
I can run faster than Jimmy Brown
I'm the king of the mountain and
You'll never get me down.

Up bright and early got a lot to do.
Gonna build a castle and go to the zoo
And visit mother goose
In story book land
Why does mommy hold my hand?

(chorus)

I'm pretty old now,
five and a half
Gonna be like daddy
and never laugh
Cause when you're old
You gotta be strong
You're not a child
for very long

(chorus)
I'm full grown now
On my own
Oh how I wish
I could go back home
And play all day
With my old friends
Why does childhood
Have to end?
(chorus)

Kum Ba Yah (Come with Me)

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, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Someone's 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.

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 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.

He's Got the Whole 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 whole world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.

2. He's got the wind and the rain in His hands.
 3. He's got the tiny little baby in His hands.
 4. He's got you and me sister in His hands.
-
-

REVERENT SONGS

Amazing Grace

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

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead
me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's Praise, than when we first
began.

Amazing grace has set me free,
To touch, to taste, to feel;
The wonders of accepting love,
Have made me whole and real.

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.

ROUNDS

She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain

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 what coming 'round the mountain?
(spoken at the end:)
Then why are we singing this stupid song?
-
-

SILLY SONGS

It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Chorus

It ain't gonna rain no more no more,
It ain't gonna rain no more.
How in the heck can I wash my neck,
If it ain't gonna rain nor more.

A man laid down by the sewer,
And by the sewer he died.
And at the coroner's inquest,
They called it sewerside.

Oh.. Chorus

Frog sitting on a lily pad,
Lookin up in the sky,
Lilly pad broke and the frog fell in,
Got water in his eye.

Oh.. Chorus

Peanut sitting on the railroad track,
Little heart a flutter.
Along came the 9:01
Toot toot, peanut butter.

Oh.. Chorus

Lulu had a steamboat,
The steamboat had a bell,
Lulu went to heaven,
and the steamboat went toot, toot.

Oh.. Chorus

America the Ugly

- George Carlin

Oh beautiful for smoggy skies - insecticided grain
For strip mined mountains majesties, above the asphalt
plains.
America, America! Man sheds his waste on thee,
And hides the pines with billboard signs from sea to oily
sea.

The Ants Go Marchine

The ants go marching one by one,
hoo-rah, hoo-rah,
the ants go martin' one by one,
hoo-rah, hoo-rah,
the ants go martin' one by one,
the little one stops to suck his thumb,
and they all go marchin'
down into the ground to get out of the rain.
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom.

The little one stops to tie his shoe.
The little one stops to climb a tree.
The little one stops to open a door.
The little one stops to do a jive.
The little one stops to pick up sticks.
The little one stops to look at heaven.
The little one stops to open a gate.
The little one stops to pick up a dime.
The little one stops to say "this is the end"
or the little one stops to start again.

Billboards

(Tune: Superfragilisticesspyalladocious)

As I was walking down the street one dark and gloomy day,
I came upon a billboard and much to my dismay,
The sign was torn and tattered from the storm the night before,
The wind and rain had done it's work and this it what I saw:

"Smoke Coca-Cola Cigarettes -- chew Wrigley's Spearmint beer --
Kennel Ration Dog Food keeps your wife's complexion clear;
Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar --
And Texaco's the beauty cream that's used by all the stars!"

"So take your next vacation in a brand new Fridgidaire --
Learn to play piano in your winter underwear --
Doctors say that babies should smoke until they are three,
And people over 65 should bathe in Lipton Tea!"
(slowly)in flow-thru tea bags.

Noble Captain Kirk

[Tune: Grand Old Duke of York]

The noble Captain Kirk, he had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprise,
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.

All God's Critters

- Bill Staines

Chorus:

All God's critters got a place in the choir,
Some sing low and some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got
now.

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom,
Where the bullfrog croaks and hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big to-do,
The old cow just goes "moo."

The dogs and the cats, they take up the middle,
The honey bee hums and crickets fiddle,
The donkey brays and pony neighs,
And the old coyote howls.

Listen to the top where the little birds sing,

On the melody where the high notes ring,
The hoot owl hollers over everything,
And the jay bird disagrees.

Singing in the night time, singing in the day,
The little duck quacks and is on his way.
The possum ain't got much to say,
And the porcupine talks to himself.

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere,
By the ox and fox and grizzly bear,
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,
The sly raccoon and the morning dove.

Flee Fly

1. Fee
 2. Fee Fly
 3. Fee Fly Flow
 4. Kum a lotta, kum a lotta, kum a lotta vee stay.
 5. Oh no, no not the vee stay.
 6. Hex a meeny hex a meeny oh walla walla meeny
Des a meeny hex a meeny oh walla wa
 7. Be Billy Oaten scoten bo bo be de dooten
Bo bo be de dotten
Bo Bo be de dotten
Shhhhh.
-

Froggie

Dog
Dog Cat
Dog Cat Mouse
Froggie!!!
Itsy Bitsy Teenie weenie Little-bitty Froggie!
Jump Jump Little Froggie
Gather up all the little wormies and spiders
Wormies and spiders, scrum-didili-icious
Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit Ribbit Croak

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.

National Embalming School

We live for you, we die for you, National Embalming School.
We do our best to make you rest, National Embalming School.
And when you die, we dig a hole to put you in to turn to mold.
we live for you, we die for you, National Embalming School.
Post-mortum, post-mortum, post-mortum, autopsy we must have.
Post-mortum, post-mortum, post-mortum, autopsy we must have.
Cut, slash, gash the body, we must have a reason.
Gad how the body stinks, it must be out of season.
We live for you, we die for you National Embalming School.

Oh, How I Hate to Get up in The Morning

Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning.
Oh, how I'd love to remain in bed.
For the hardest part of all,
Is to hear the bugler call;
You've got to get up,
You've got to get up,
You've got to get up in this morning.

Someday I'm going to murder the bugler,
Someday they're going to find him dead,
I'll amputate his reveille
and step upon it heavily,

And spend the rest of my life in bed.

Linger

(hmm) I want to linger
(hmm) a little longer
(hmm) a little longer here with you.

(hmm) It's such a perfect night,
(hmm) It doesn't seem quite right
(hmm) That this should be my last with you.

(hmm) And in September
(hmm) I will remember
(hmm) My camping days and friendships true.

(hmm) And as the years go by
(hmm) I'll think of you and sigh,
(hmm) This is goodnight and not goodbye.

(hmm) I want to linger
(hmm) a little longer
(hmm) a little longer here with you.

I Met a Bear

[Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw]

The other day, I met a bear,
Out in the woods, away out there. [Point.]

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

He says to me, "Why don't you run?"
"'Cause I can see, you have no gun."

I says to him, "That's a good idea."
"Now legs get going, get me out of here!"

I began to run, away from there,
But right behind me was that bear.

And on the path ahead of me,
I saw a tree, Oh glory be.

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

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

Now don't you fret, and don't you frown,
I caught that branch on the way back down.

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

The Littlest Worm

Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw

The littlest worm, the littlest worm (echo, you remember)
I ever saw (echo)
Was stuck inside (echo)
My soda straw (echo, etc)

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

He said to me
don't take a sip
for it you do
I surly slip

He said to me don't take a sip, for if you do I surely slip.

I took a sip
and he went down
right through my pipes
he must of drown

I took a sip and he went down, right through my pipes he must of
drown.

I coughed him up
and he was dead
I buried him
in my counselors bed (or insert a name for counselors)

I coughed him up and he was dead, I buried him in my counselors bed

He was my pal
he was my friend
but now he's gone
and that's the end

He was my pal, he was my friend, but now he's gone and that's the end

That is the end
there is no more
until I meet
that worm once more.

That is the end, there is no more, until I meet that worm once more.

Keemo Kyemo

There was an old frog band he lived in a spring,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
He was so hoarse he couldn't sing,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

Keemo kyemo dellway Hiho Rumpetee rump
Periwinkle soap Linkhorn nip cat
Hit 'em with a brickbat,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Cheese in the springhouse nine days old,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
Rats and skippers awful bold,
Sing-song kitty catch-EE kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

There was a man and he was rich,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
He got a rash and began to itch,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

Rose are red, violets are blue,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
Sugar is sweet and so are you,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

I se England, I see France,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
I see Mary's polka-dot pants,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

SEVEN OLD LADIES

Chorus: Oh dear, what can the matter be,
seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory
they were there from Sunday to Saturday,
and nobody knew they were there.

The first to go in was old Mrs. Flynn,
she prided herself on being so thin,
but when she sat down, she fell right in,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Humphrey,
when she sat down, she got cozy and comfy,
but when she stood up she couldn't get her bum free,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Dickel,
who hurdled the door because she hadn't a nickel,
she got her foot caught, oh what a pickle,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Slodder,
she was the Duke of Effington's daughter,
she went to pass so superfluous water,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Brewster,
who couldn't see as good as she used to,
when she sat down, she swore somebody goosed her,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Fender
who went in to fix a broken suspender,
it snapped and injured her feminine gender
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Draper
who couldn't find the toilet paper,
all she could find was a rust paint scraper,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Murray,
who had to go in a hell of a hurry,
when she got there, there was no need to worry,
and nobody knew she was there.

The last to go in was old Mrs. Mason
there wasn't a place, so she went in the basin,
and that's the one that I washed my face in,
and nobody knew she was there.

SKIPS GOT A HEAD LIKE A PING PONG BALL

(tune Lone Ranger Theme - William Tell Overture)

Skips got a head like a ping pong ball
Skips got a head like a ping pong ball
Skips got a head like a ping pong ball
Like a piiiiiiiiiiiiing pong ball
ping pong (seven times) ball
ping pong (6 times) Ball
ping ping ping ping ping ping ping ping PONG

(Second verse is the same only say pong where you say ping
in the first verse and visa versa) - You can also change
the name to your favorite hairless scouter!!!

Summer Camp

[Tune: Green Grow the Rushes]

I'll sing you one-o, we are the campers-o.
What is your one-o?
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you two-o, we are the campers-o.
What is your two-o?
Two, two, tie dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

[Continue: adding each verse and repeating backwards to, "One is
one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!"]

Three, three, the mosquitoes [ouch!];
Four for the icy waters;
Five for the kayaks on the lake;
Six for the midnight hikers;
Seven for the evening thunder storms;
Eight for the outhouse cleaners;
Nine for the yummy cookouts;
Ten for the caterpillars;
Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week;
Twelve for the awesome counselors.

There Was An Old Woman

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. There was an old woman
Who swallowed a fly.
I don't know why
she swallowed that fly.
Perhaps she'll die.</p> | <p>4. There was an old woman
who swallowed a cat.
Imagine that! to swallow a cat.
She swallowed the cat
To catch the bird.
She swallowed the bird
to catch the 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.</p> |
| <p>2. 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.</p> | <p>5. dog ...what a hog!</p> |
| <p>3. There was an old woman
Who swallowed a bird.
How absurd! to swallow a bird.
She swallowed the bird
To catch the 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.</p> | <p>6. goat ...Just opened her throat</p> <p>7. cow ... I don't know how</p> <p>8. horse ...She's dead of course</p> |
-

Twelve Days of [Summer] Camp

- On the first day of [summer] camp my family sent to me,
A PFD in a pine tree.
- | | | |
|------------------|------------------------|---------------------|
| 2. skinned knees | 6. Bars of candy | 10. noisy chipmunks |
| 3. Bic pens | 7. Missing Dollars | 11. lost swimmers |
| 4. flashlights | 8. Counselors Sleeping | 12. Soggy towels |
| 5. bathing suits | 9. Pairs of skivvies | |
-

God Bless My Underwear

[Tune: God Bless America]

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

The Unicorn Song

A long time ago when the earth was green
There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
They'd run around free while the earth was being born
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

There was green alligators
And long necked geese
Some humpy back camels
And some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants
but sure as you're born, the loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin'
And it gave Him a pain
And He says, "Stand back!
I'm gone to make it rain."
He says, "Hey, Brother Noah,
I'll tell you what to do,
Build me a floating zoo.

And take some of them
Green alligators and long necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants
But sure as you're born
Don't you forget my unicorns."

Old Noah was there to answer the call
He finished up making the ark
Just as the rain started falling
He marched in the animals two by two
And he called out as they went through,
"Hey, Lord, I've got your green alligators,
And long necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
Some Cats and rats and elephants
But, Lord, so forlorn, I just can't see no unicorns."

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring
Oh them silly unicorns

There was green alligators and long necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
And Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain is pouring
And we just can't wait for them old unicorns."

The ark started moving, adrift with the tides
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried

And the waters came down and sort of floated them away
And that's why you'll never see a unicorn to this very day

You'll see green alligators and long necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants
But sure as you're born, You're never gonna see no unicorns.

Scout WETspers

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 WORM SONG

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, I'm gonna eat some worms,
big fat juicy ones, small skinny slimy ones, see how the big ones squirm
First you bite the heads off then you suck the juice out then you throw
the skins away. Nobody knows how I survive on worms three times a day.
The first one was easy, the second the squeezey, the third one got caught
in my throat. Nobody knows how I survive on worms three times a day.

MISCELLANIOUS SONGS

Announcements, Announcements

A compilation of the ANNOUNCEMENT SONG

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

A horrible way to die, a horrible way to die,
A horrible way to start the day,

A horrible way to die.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

What a terrible way to die,
What a terrible way to die,
What a terrible death, to be talked to death.
What a terrible way to die.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(Frere' Jauque)
Words of wisdom, words of wisdom,
We don't need, we don't need,
Stupid words of wisdom, stupid words of wisdom,
Dumb, dumb, dumb. Dumb, dumb, dumb.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(How Dry I Am)
We sold our cow, moo.
We sold our cow, moo.
We have no use for your bull now.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(London Bridge)
Make the announcements short and sweet,
Short and sweet,
Short and sweet.
Make the announcements short and sweet,
They're so BORING!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(Ever Seen a Windmill)
Have you ever seen a windbag,
A windbag, a windbag,
Have you ever seen a windbag.
Well there's one right now.
Swings this way and that way,
Swings this way and that way,
Have you ever seen a windbag,
Well there's one RIGHT NOW!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(Frere' Jaques)
Words of wisdom,
Words of wisdom.
Here they come,
Here they come.
Boring words of wisdom,
Boring words of wisdom.
Dum, dum, dum,
Dum, dum, dum.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(What Do You Do With A Drunken Sailor)
What do you do with a program director?
What do you do with a program director?
What do you do with a program director,
Early in the morning.
Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie!
Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie!
Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie,
Early in the morning!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(How Dry I Am)
We found our cow, moo.
We found our cow, moo.
We have use for your bull now.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(London Bridge)
Make the Announcements short and sweet,
short and sweet, short and sweet;
Make the Announcements short and sweet,
they're so. . .(shout). . .BORING!

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Row Row Row your Boat
Gently down the stream
throw the announcements overboard and listen to them scream

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream.
Ha Ha! Fooled you,
I'm a submarine.

Announcements, announcements, announcements

When you're up, you're up
And when you're down, you're down.
And when you're only halfway up
You're also halfway down.

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Mary had a little lamb
The doctor was surprised.
Old McDonald had a farm
He couldn't believe his eyes.

Announcements, announcements, announcements

(A slow tempo verse)

I was a farmer, I had some cows. I had some chickens, and great big sows.
The sows said "Oink, oink". The chicks went "Cluck cluck".
But the cows said "Run fast! Here comes the bull!"

Announcements, announcements, announcements

The man stood up to talk. He talked real long and hard.
He talked so long that I wrote this song,
On the lid of a can of lard!
Now lard is used to cook,
And words they make a book.
But if this guy keeps talking up a storm,
We'll be awake no more!

Announcements, announcements, announcements

We've got a silly cheer, that you've just got to hear!
It makes no sense we're sure you know,
The announcements have to GO!

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Speak Freak

Talk Joc

Rap Sap

So what's the point

Camp Arnold Song

(Tune: You're a Grand Old Flag)

You're a grand old camp, you're a wonderful camp
And you always and always will be.
When we're here with you, our dreams come true
Camp Arnold we're faithful to thee.

We have watched you grow, we have told you hello
And we never will say goodbye
Our hearts are true, we're all for you
Camp Arnold will never die -- Hey!

(You might want to substitute your favorite camp here)

JOE HILL

My will is easy to decide,
For I have nothing to divide

My kin won't have to weep and moan,
Moss does not cling to a rolling stone.
My body, Oh if I should choose,
Would turn to ashes and reduce,
And let the gentle breezes blow,
To where perhaps a flower grow
And perhaps a faded flower then
Would spring to life and bloom again
This is my last and final will,
Good Luck to all of you, Joe Hill

Gilligan's Island

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
a tale of a fateful trip.
It started from this tropic port,
aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailing man,
the skipper brave and sure.
Five passengers set sail that day,
for a three hour tour.
a three hour tour.

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

The ship struck ground on the shores of this uncharted desert isle,
`with Gillian, the skipper too. The millionaire and his wife.
The movie star, the professor and Maryann, here on gilligan's isle.

So this is the tale of our castaways,
they're here for a long, long time.
They'll have to make the best of things,
it's an uphill climb.

The first mate and the skipper too,
will do their very best,
to make the others comfortable,
in their tropic island nest.

No Phone! No Boat! No Motorcar
Not a single luxury.
Like Robinson Crusoe
As primitive as can be.

So join us here each week my friends,
you're sure to get a smile,

from seven stranded castaways,
Here on Gilligan's Isle!.

The Great Meat Pie

The great meat pie was a tidy size,
And it took a week to make it,
A day to carry it to the shop,
And just a week to bake it.
And if you'd seen it,
I'll be bound,
Your wonder you'd scarce govern.
They were forced to break the front wall down
to get it in the oven.

It too full thirty sacks of flour,
It's a fact now that I utter,
Three hundred pails of water, too,
And a hundred tubs of butter.
The crust was nearly seven feet thick,
You couldn't easily bruise it,
And the rolling pin was such a size
It took ten men to use it.

There were twenty-five spareribs of pork,
I'm sure I'm not mistaken,
With two and thirty hams for York,
And twenty sides of bacon.
The pie was made by fifty cooks,
And all of them first raters,
And then they filled up all the nooks
with a ton of kidney 'taters.

Pooh Corner

Christopher Robin and I
walked along under branches
Lit up by the moon
Posing our questions to
owl and Eyore as our
Days disappear much to soon
But I wandered much further
Today than I should
And I can't seem to find
my way back to the woods

Chorus:
So help me if you can

I've got to get back
To the house of Pooh Corner by one
You'd be surprised there's
so much to be done
Count all the bees in the hive
Chase all the clouds from the skies
back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do
He's got a hunny Jar stuck on his nose.
He came to me asking help and advice
And from here no one knows
Where he goes
So I sent him to ask
Of ten owl who lives there
How to loosen the jars from
The nose of a bear

My Tall Silk Hat

(Tune: Funiculi, Funicula)

One day, as I was riding on the subway,
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.
I laid it on the seat beside me,
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it,
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it,
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.
Christopher Columbo, now what do think of that,
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it,
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat.
My hat she broke and that's no joke,
My hat she broke and that's no joke.
Christopher Columbo, now what do think of that,
my hat, my hat, my hat she smashed.

Sarah the Whale

(Tune: Dixie)

In Frisco town there lived a whale
They fed her peanuts by the pail,
And washtubs and bathtubs
And sailboats and schooners.

Her name is Sarah and she's a peach,

But don't put food within her reach
Or babies, or nursemaids
Or chocolate ice cream sodas.

She loves to smile and when she smiles
You can see her teeth for miles and miles,
And her tonsils and her spare ribs
And things too fierce to mention.

Now what can you do in a case like that,
There's nothing to do but sit on your hat,
Or your toothbrush, or your best friend,
Or anything else that's helpless.

GROSS SONGS

MY DOG ROVER

(Two versions)

(Tune: I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover)

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I overran with the mower.
One leg is missing, another is gone,
One leg is scattered all over the lawn.
No need explaining, the one remaining,
Is stuck in the kitchen door.
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I overran with the mower.

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
Who died on the kitchen floor.
One leg is broken, the other is lame,
The third leg is missing, the fourth needs a cane.
No need explaining, the tail remaining
Was caught in the oven door.
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
Who died on the kitchen floor.

Greasy Grimy Gopher Guts

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts,
Mutilated monkey meat,

Little birdie's dirty feet,
Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts,
And I forgot my spoon.

TOM THE TOAD

(Tune: Oh, Christmas Tree)

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

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
You did not see that care ahead
And you were flattened by the tread.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
You did not look from East to West
Now on the road there's such a mess.
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
You did not see that truck go by
Now you look like a butterfly.
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
You thought you'd beat that bus across
Now you look like a pile of moss.

Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?
Across the yellow line you strayed,
The truck hit you - like a grenade!
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?

Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
You didn't look as you jumped out,
A ten-ton truck ran up your snout!
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,
What turned your body into jam?
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,
What turned your body into jam?
In the air you'd quickly speed,
An eighteen-wheeler made you bleed.
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,
What turned your body into jam?

Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot,
Upon the road you're such a blot.
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot,
Upon the road you're such a blot.
Out in the lane you boldly went,
Now your bod's not worth a cent!
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot,
Upon the road you're such a blot.

Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben,
Why is your body flat and thin?
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben,
Why is your body flat and thin?
Out on the road you quickly jumped,
You didn't count on getting bumped.
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben,
Why is your body flat and thin?

Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?
Along the road you swooped and flapped,
But a trucker's windshield got you zapped!
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?

Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted,
Your shell's all broken - so's your head.

Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted,
Your shell's all broken - so's your head.
In the road you thought you'd travel,
Now you're ground into the gravel.
Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted,
Your shell's all broken - so's your head.

Cheers

Cheers, Yells, and Applause's

Compiled by Daniel R. Mott District 23 Roundtable Staff

Applause stunts are a great way to recognize a person or den/patrol in a troop/pack meeting for some accomplishment they have performed. Be sure before you start that everyone knows and understands the applause stunt and how to do it. Applause stunts serve more than one purpose they not only provide recognition but also help liven up a meeting. Applause stunts need to be fun. Strive for quality of performance in your stunts.

Abe Lincoln Cheer: That was great! HONEST!

Alka Seltzer Cheer: Plop, Plop, Fizz, Fizz, Oh what a relief it is.

Almost: With hands far apart, bring them rapidly together but miss just before meeting each other.

America: A-M-E-R-I-C-A Cub Scouts (or Boy Scouts), Cub Scouts USA!

Apollo: Shout: Countdown, 10 - 1 !! BLASTOFF! then with your hand gain orbit and even out. Then say, "BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP."

Archery: Mimic shooting an arrow, then call out, "Bull's Eye!"

Artillery: Begin slowly with the flats of your palms and increase in speed: then slow down until finally the last time the hands are not brought together.

Avon Lady: Point a forefinger and shout, "Ding, Dong!"

Barber Shop: Make a razor sharp motion on the palm of your left hand with your right hand, turning your right over with each stroke. Don't forget the barber's flourishes.

Barker's Yell: Showtime, Showtime!

Beaver: Cut a tree by tapping front teeth together, slap your tail by slapping a palm against your thigh, then yell, "TIMBER!"

Bear: Growl like a bear four times, turning halfway around each time.

Bee: Put arms straight out and pretend to fly, while going "Buzz-z-z-z, Buzz-z-z-z."

Ben Franklin: Hold both hands out in front of you as if flying a kite. Jerk back suddenly while saying, "Zap, Zap, Zap." (Lightening)

Bicycle Cheer: Pump, Pump, Pump.

Big Hand: Leader says, "let's give them a big hand" everybody in the audience holds up one of their hands with the palm up.

Big Sneeze: Cup hands in front of nose and sneeze in hands. Having nowhere to put it, wipe your hands in your hair.

Big Rock Candy Mountain Cheer: How sweet it is.

Big Thumb: Hold out a hand at arms length, make a fist with the thumb up. Variation: Add, "GREAT JOB!!"

Black Powder Cheer: Pretend to have black powder in your hand. Pour powder down the barrel. Stamp it down, raise the gun and fire saying, "Click, BANG!"

Blast-off: Start counting backwards from 6 to 1. Bend the knees a little more on each count until you are in a squatting position. Then, while saying, "BLAST OFF!", just straight up in the air.

Bobcat: Stand and give a loud "Meow" three times.

Bow and Arrow: Make motion as if shooting an arrow and say, "Zing, Zing, Zing." Pretend to release an arrow with each zing. Variation: Slowly draw arrow from quiver on your back. Place arrow against string of bow, pull back, release and say "pffft."

Boy/Cub Scout Yell: Rip, Rap, Rap! Rip, Rap, Ree! Loyal Happy Boy/Cub Scouts are We!

Boy Scout/Cubby Yell: "What's the best patrol/den?" All the patrols/dens yell back the Boy/Cubby winner's patrol name/den name.

British Rank Yell: Be Prepared! Be Prepared! Shout! Shout! Shout! Tenderfoot! Second Class! First Class Scout!

Broken Arm: Stick arm out in front of you with the lower arm and hand dangling. Swing lower arm and hand back and forth in a limp manner.

Broken Trolley: Pull the bell rope as if ringing a bell, repeating "CLUNK, CLUNK, CLUNK."

Bull Cheer: Make bull horns with fingers while shouting "El Toro, El Toro !"

Bull Fighter: Hold down cape and move to in appropriate motion while shouting "OLE!"

Call the Hogs Yell: SOOOOOOOO EEEEEEEEE, SOOOOOOOO, EEEEEEEEE!!!!!!! PIG,

PIG, PIG PIG!!!

Can of Applause: Cheer and applaud as cover is removed from can and become quiet as lid is replaced.

Canary Applause (2000 lb): Put hands on opposite shoulders, while opening and closing elbows, say, "Here, kitty, kitty."

Cantaloupe: A variation of the "Watermelon". Cup your hands for the cantaloupe and shorten time and noise for spitting out the seeds.
Variation: Hold a piece of cantaloupe in one hand, take a fast bite,

turn

head and spit out seeds.

Carpenter: Pretend to be holding a hammer in one hand and a nail in the other. Start pounding the nail with the hammer while saying, "Bang, Bang, Ouch".

Cat's Meow: You're the cats Meeee0000W!!! (to person receiving applause)

Caught Fish: Hold out left hand, palm up, and make flopping, gasping motions with the right hand on the palm of the left hand.

Centipede Yell: Group stands and yells: Ninety-nine THUMP!! Ninety-nine THUMP!! Ninety-nine THUMP!! This wooden leg is murder!!! Variation: MY FEET ARE KILLING ME!!! Variation 2: My shoe bill is outrageous!!!

Cheerio Cheer: Cheerio-Cheerio-Cheerio.

Cheery: Pick a cheery, roll in your mouth, then spit the pit out with a loud "P-TUU."

Chinese: How! How! How! Phooey, Phooey, Phooey.

Chinese Bow: Stand, fold your arms, bow from the waist while saying, "Ah Phooey."

Christmas Bells: Pretend to hold a bell rope, then get the left side of the audience to say "DING" on the down stroke and the other side of the audience to say "DONG" on the upstroke. Repeat three times.

Clam: Fold hands together, interlocking fingers. Make noise by pressing palms together.

Class A: Clap rapidly in the following rhythm: 1-2-3-4, 1-2, 1-2, 1-2-3-4, 1-2, 1-2, 1-2-3-4...(pause)..One big clap.

Class B: Just like the Class A except that on the last clap, you come back with your hands and make one big clap.

Class C: Just like the class B except that after missing the clap, you come back with your hands and make one big clap.

Columbus: Put hands up like you're holding a telescope and shout "Land Ho".

Coconut: Pretend to shinny up a coconut tree, (Place arms out front as if hugging tree, move one hand and arm up a time and then the other), pretend to pick the coconut, let it fall to the ground(whistle as if a bomb was falling), hits the ground with a bang!! Shinny down (reverse your climbing motion), pretend to hit the coconut to open it, then say: THIS SURE IS A NUTTY APPLAUSE!!!

Constitution Cheer: We the people, APPROVE!

Coo Coo: Everyone nod their heads up and down and say: "COO-COO" as many times as you tell them, as if you were striking the hour.

Cookie Clap: Everyone takes a big bowl in their arms. In bowl, dump ingredients to make cookies, such as: flour, sugar, salt, chocolate chips and dill pickles (have the boys tell out the ingredients and you'll get some odd cookies). After the ingredients are in the bowl, you take a big spoon and with stirring motion yell "Crummy, Crummy, Crummy".

Cork: Hold out one hand as though holding the neck of a bottle. Put a cork in the bottle, then hit it in with the palm of the other hand.

Cow: Pretend to milk cow saying: "Squirt, squirt, squirt, mooo."

Cow Yell: MOOOOO!!! MOOOOO!!! MOOOOO!!!

Crab: Have the group stand: Have them pretend to be on a boat, by swaying back and forth, and from side to side, have them grab hold of a rope as if they are hauling in their trap, have them grab the trap box and say: "THIS IS THE BIGGEST KING CRAB I HAVE EVER SEEN!!!"

Coyote: Have the everyone stand, cup their hands around their mouth and say: "YIP, YIP, YIPEEEE!!!!!" VARIATION: Add: "ARC, ARC, AROOOOOOOOO!! GEE, It's lonely out here."

Deep Sea Diver: Pretend to put on your diving suit, adjust your helmet, pretend to close face door, and screw the locks in place. Then pretend to jump into the water by jumping one step ahead, pretend to be sinking to the ocean floor, mumbling, "BLUG, BLUG, BLUG!!!" VARIATION: Add the following when you reach the "bottom": walk around very stiffly in a circle, then slowly bend over and pick up something and yell: "I found the TREASURE!!! I found the TREASURE."

Desert Yell: "Yucca, Yucca, Yucca !!"

Desert Rat: Clutch throat and say: "HOW, HOW, HOW, WATER, WATER, GLUG, GLUG, GLUG." Wipe your mouth and sigh "AHHHHhhhhhh, I sure feel and look better.!!!" Variation: Same as above except when you get the water, take a comb out of the back pocket, dip it into the water, pretend to run the comb through your hair, pull out a mirror , look at yourself and say the last line above.

Dip Stick: Pretend to get under the hood of your car, find the dip stick, pull it out, and say, "OH, NO, YOU'RE A QUART LOW!!!" Variation: Add to the above: You could sure use an oil change and pretend to put it back, close the hood with a SLAM!!!

Doubtful Yell: How come? (Build up on the HOW COME? Build up on the HOW to a big volume and then cut it off with a soft "COME?")

Dreamer: Pretend to snore and wake up. Stretch and say: WOW, that was a Great Dream !!!

Drum: On legs make a rat-a-tat sound 3 or 4 times, then hit the stomach two times and say "Boom, Boom".

Elephant: Let arm act as a trunk, wave it brokenly in front of your face. Raise your forearm up and down and say, "Peanuts, peanuts anyone?"

Eskimo Cheer: Brrrrr-rrr, Brrrrr-rrr.

Exhausted Yell: How TIRED? (Build up a loud HOW, with a soft TIRED and a stretch.)

Farewell: Hold one hand above the eyes as though looking into the distance while slowly waving the other hand.

Ferris Wheel: Move right arm in a large circle, on the upswing say: "OHHHHH!" On the downswing say: "AHHHHH!" Variation: Insert the following between the ooh and aah above: when you are at the top, hold arm in place and rock back and forth and hold other hand over the eyes and say: "GEE, YOU CAN SURE SEE A LOT FROM UP HERE!!!"

Firecracker: Strike a match on the leg, light the firecracker, make noise like fuse "sssss", then yell loudly "BANG!!"

Fire Engine: Divide the group into four sections: (1) Rings the bell fast, DING; (2) Honks the horn, HONK, HONK, HONK; (3) Sounds the siren, Rrrr, Rrrr, Rrrr; (4) Clangs the clanger, CLANG, CLANG, CLANG. Have all four groups do their parts together.

Fireman Yell: Water, Water, Water! More, More, More !

Fish: Pretend to a fish by it's tail with one hand with one hand and plug your nose with the other and say: "PEEE-U-EEEEEE!!!!!"
Variation 2: Suck in your cheeks, form an "O" with your mouth, move it as if you were a fish, without making a sound!!!
Variation 3: Hold your nose and say: "SMELLY, SMELLY, SMELLY!!!"

Fisherman: Pretend to reel out some line, let it drift, yank your pretend pole back and start to reel in the fish. Struggle with it for a short time and say: "I'VE GOT IT!!! I'VE GOT IT!!!"

Flat Tire: Bend down, attach pump to tire, lift and push on pump three times, then say, "BOOM!" and jump back in surprise.

Flea Flip: Flick your middle fingernail with your thumbnail.

Flintstones: Shake hands over the head and say, "Yabba-dabba-doo".

Flower: Like a flower blooming, raise part way in your chair, look around and thumb jump up yelling, "Sproooooong!"

Flute: Pretend to be playing the flute and give two big toots.

Foil Dinner: "RAW, RAW, RAW !!"

Fonz: Make a fist thumbs pointing up with each hand in front of you and say "Aaaaaayyyy."

Frozen Cub (Scout): Wrap your hands around yourself and say "Brrrrrrrr".

Fruit Salad: Eat a large piece of pretend watermelon, spit out the seeds, pretend to have a piece of cantaloupe, spit out the seeds, then have a cherry, place a finger in your cheek and give one small pop, as if spitting out the pit of the cherry.

Gee: Cup your hand around the mouth and yell: "GEE, YOU DID A GREAT JOB, KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!!!" Variation: Insert the persons name after gee. Variation 2: Insert the persons name as in variation one but also substitute a different phrase honoring the person.

Genius Look surprised and say, "Boy look what I discovered" or "Wow, look what I made."

Ghost: Wave hands like a ghost and say: "WHOOOO, WHOO, WHOOOOOOO!!!" Variation: Wail, "BOO! BOO! BOO!" three times and then yell: "YAHHH!!!"

Giant Beehive: Tell the group to buzz like a bee. When your hand is raised, the volume should increase. When you lower your hand the volume should decrease. Practice this at various levels.

Go Cart: Stand up with legs bent at right angles, put hands in front of you as if steering and say, "BAAARRROOOOUMMM!" Variation: Add, "Look at me go! BARRRROOUMM!!"

Golf: Shout "FORE" and pretend to hit the ball, place hand over above eyes to follow where the ball went. Variation: Add: Duck and cover your eyes saying: "OH NO! I HIT SOMEONE!!!"

Gondolier: Make a motion as if polling a boat, singing out: "O, SOLE MIO"

Good Turn: Stand up and turn around.

Grand How Yell: HOW! HOW! HOO-O-OO-OOW!

Grand Sneeze: "A-h-h-h Choose! Three times, each time getting louder.

Grape: Hold one hand out as if holding a bunch of grapes, with the other hand pick a grape, chew it and spit out the pit.

George Washington Cheer: That was great. I cannot tell a lie. Variation: Get out axe and swing it at a tree while saying, "Chip, chop, chop, TIMBER!" then yell, "WRONG TREE!"

Grand: Everyone is sitting down in their chairs. All stomp their feet three times loudly, then slap leg three times, then clap hands 3 times. Then stand up all together and shout "Ra, Ra, Ra!"

Grape Juice: Every one stomps around as if stomping grapes, then reach

down with one hand dipping with a glass and drinking it, saying, "AAAAAhhhhh."

Great Job: Have one half of the audience say, "Great" and the other half say, "Going." Alternate each side.

Guillotine: Pretend to wind a crank pulling the blade up, tie it off, take an imaginary axe and cut the rope. Knife your hand down like a blade, saying "Slooosh". Then roll one over the other while saying "Thud, flop, flop, flop." Variation: Insert persons name after getting applause on last flop and say: "Haven't you got those heads of lettuce chopped yet.

Guppy: Suck in both sides of your mouth and make a kissing noise three times.

Half a Hand: Hold up one hand with the palm open, with the other hand, cover the open hand so only half shows. Variation: Add a phrase such as you are handy to have around.

Half a How Yell: HUH !!!

Half a How and an UGH Yell: HUH, UGH!!!

Helper: Group stands and cheers, "Great job! Great JOB! GREAT JOB!" Getting louder each time.

Hamburger: Make a hamburger patty by clapping hands turning left hand on top, then left hand on the bottom.

Hangman: Put your hand behind your neck like you are holding a hangman's noose, then roll eyes and stick out your tongue.

Handkerchief: Tell the group that they are supposed to applaud as long as the handkerchief you are about to throw in the air, when it hits the floor to stop applauding. Variation: Catch the handkerchief instead of letting it drop. Vary the applauding by using short throws, long throws, throwing to someone in the audience etc.

Hay DD Straw: Divide the group into two sections, tell one group that when you point to them they are to yell, "HAY". Tell the other section they are to yell, "STRAW" !!! Vary the speed in which you point to the different groups. Variation: When the leader yells hay or straw, the group responds with the opposite word.

Heart and Sole: Slap heart and sole of shoe.

Home Run: Simulate swinging a bat, then shade your eyes with your hands and yell, "Thar she goes."

Hot Dog with Mustard: Get your hot dog and put it in a bun. Pick up the mustard bottle and squeeze some mustard on the hot dog, then take a big bite and say, "Yummmmm!"

How Yell: Raise arm to fullest extent and yell: "HOW!"

How with a Northern Exposure Yell: How, How, How, Brrrrr!

How with a Southern Exposure Yell: How, How, How, You'all!

Howdy Yell: HOOOOW DDD DEEEE!!!

Howdy Pard: HOOOOW DDD DEEE PARRRD!!!!

Indiana Jones: Swing hand and arm back and then forward simulating the snapping of a whip. Snakes, it would have to be snakes.

Indian: Stomp feet three times, beat chest three times, 5 Indian yells with hand over mouth.

Invention Cheer: I've made it, I've made it, I don't know what it is, but I've made it.

Javelin: Hold hand as if close over a javelin, raise arm above shoulder and pretend to throw the javelin forward, wait a couple of secs and say "Thud".

Jaws(Shark) Cheer: Chomp, Chomp, Chomp.

Jaws (version 2): Hold arms to cover face (Hands holding elbows) yell "AAAAAH, HELP !"

Jet Clap: Swish your hand across the front of you like a jet and clap your hands twice, real fast to simulate the sonic boom.

Jolly Green Giant Cheer: HO, HO, HO!

Knight: Kneel and place your right hand on your left shoulder, then on your right shoulder, while saying -- I dub thee Sir Knight.

Liberty Bell Yell: Ding, Ding, Ding, Dong! Let freedom ring!

Lightening: With one hand draw a ziz-zag in the air in front of you saying, "ZAP,ZAP,ZAP."

Lights in the Sky Yell: Look up in the star to find the stars, then say, "Twinkle, Twinkle, Twinkle".

Livewire: Grab onto a live electrical wire and shake the whole body.

Locomotive: Begin on the heels of your hands, slowly and together. Gradually increase speed, working towards the finger tips and finally over the ends of the fingers. The last part is raise your hand over your eyes as a gesture of looking in the distance.

Lumberjack: Pretend to be chopping a tree then shout "Chop, Chop, Chop, TIMMMMBERRRR!"

Mad Doctor Cheer: Scalpel, sponge, sponge, sponge, oops.

Mad Scientist: Pretend to hold a test tube in one hand. Pour something

into it; then something else, then shout "Boooooommm!"

Marilyn Monroe: (Sway hips) "HIP, hip, hooray", "Hip, hip, hooray."

Match: Pretend to strike a match on the seat of your pants, it lights on the second try. Look at it burn, shake your hand and yell "YEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-OOOOOOOOO _____ OOW!"

Mexican Hat Dance: Put hands on feet and stamp feet while turning around in a circle.

Milk Shake: Shake contents in a shaker bottle, slurp the drink.

Model "T": Pretend to honk your horn and say "Ooooga, Ooooga, Ooooga".

Moose Cheer: Place open hands by ears to form antlers and call "OOOOO-AAA-OOOO."

Mosquito: With hand, slap yourself on the neck, arms, legs, while saying "Oooo, Aaaah." This can also be done by taking one finger and moving it around in the air as a mosquito flying (making a buzzing sound at the same time), letting it land on your arm, slapping at it, and then shaking off the dead mosquito.

Mother Cheer: Mother, Mother, She's the one. If Mother can't do it, it can't be done.

Motorboat: Flutter your hand in front of you while your tongue flutters.

Motorcycle: Lift up the left foot and slam it down starting the engine with your hands pretending to hold handlebars and saying "V-V-r-a-a-a-a-m-m-m-m."

Mountain Climbers: Pretend climbing on mountain. A rock slips off. Put your hand over your eyes, look down and yell - Look OUT BELOW !

Mount Rushmore Cheer: WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, LINCOLN, ROOSEVELT !

Mount Saint Helen's Cheer: Make fists out of both hands and put them together. Make the sound of steam building "ssssSSSS", the sound builds; then when the mountain erupts yell "POP as hands and arms extend over the head.

Nail Pounding: Start the nail, drive it in and hit the thumb yelling, "OOO-UUU-CCC-HHH!"

A Nickel's Worth: Flip your thumb as though flipping a coin, then catch it and slap it on the back of your hand.

Olympics: Join hands, raise them over head and shout, "Go for the Gold!"

Once Over: Circle hands, at bottom of circle clap palm of one hand and back of the other hand together.

One How Yell: Yell the word "HOW" loudly. Can be built up to more hows as needed.

Opec (Oil Well) Yell: "CRUDE, CRUDE, CRUDE."

PTA Clap: Just plain old clapping for those who lack any imagination.

Pack/Troop: Everyone yell together, "Clap your hands," then clap hands together two times. Then yell "Stomp your feet," then stomp feet three times on the floor. Then say, "PACK(TROOP) _____ can't be beat."

Pack/Troop Cheer: Razzle, dazzle, never frazzle, not a thread but wool. All together, all together, that's the way we pull.

Pancake: Pretend to be holding a frying pan and a spatula in your hands. Pretend to put the spatula under the pancake and flip the pancake into the air. Look into the air as though watching the pancake flip in the air. Catch the pancake with the spatula, and flip it on your hand making a loud "Clap."

Paper Bag: Make motions to simulate opening a paper bag., forming neck, blowing it up and pop it, saying "POP" loudly.

Party Cheer: Throw hands in the air and say, "Confetti, Confetti, Confetti."

Pat on the Back: Everyone pat the back of the left shoulder with their right hand.

Pennsylvania University Cheer: Draw right fist back to shoulder, then throw punch while yelling P U.

Personal Cheer: Stomp feet three times and shout personal name.

Piñata Cheer: Pretend to hit piñata, say "Swoosh" (Miss), "Swoosh" (miss), "Swoosh" (hit) "HOORARY."

Pinewood Derby: Start with a hand up above the head and then with a crying motion swoop the hand down saying, "Swiss, Thud."

Pinky: Clap little fingers together.

Pirate: "Yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of Sprite. Variation: Avast Ye land lubbers! Walk that plank! Glub, Glub, Glub. Variation 2: "Hoist the Jolley Roger! We're off to find the treasure! Yo Ho Ho !!

Pole Vault: Stand two fingers of one hand on the other arm like legs. Have them run down the arm to the wrist and then leap into the air, as the hand comes down, CLAP!

Pony: Clap your hands together, then slap your leg with each hand to simulate a pony trot.

Pony Express Yell: Have everyone gallop in place and shout, "YIPPEEEEEEEEEEE".

Popeye: 1st group yells: "Where's my spinach! Where's my spinach! 2nd group yells: "Toot, toot! You're Popeye the sailor man! Here's your spinach! 1st group: "well, blow me down, I love my spinach! Toot, toot!"

President: Salute and say: "Hail to the Chief."

Pump: Have everyone get out their bucket, hang it on the end of their pump, back up a step or two, then pretend to take hold of the pump handle and start to pump. Do this for about ten pumps and say: "The bucket is full."

Race Car: Say "Varooooom" five times starting quietly and increasing in loudness each time while shifting gears with right hand.

Rainstorm Cheer: To simulate rain, have everyone pat one finger of the left hand and one finger of the right hand. Gradually increase the intensity of the storm by increasing the fingers hitting together. Decrease the number of fingers as the storm passes.

Real Big Hand: Make a fist with the thumb extended, put thumb to lips and pretend to blow, open hand and extend fingers gradually with each puff. Hold up hand when fully extended.

Relay: First person in row claps next person's hand and so on down to the end of the row.

Reverse Applause: Move hands away from each other.

Road Runner: Beep-Beep-Zoom."

Robot: Walk stiff legged with arms in place saying in a monotone voice, "DOES NOT COMPUTE, DOES NOT COMPUTE!"

Rooster: Placing your thumbs in your armpits, wave the arms up and down while crowing.

Round of Applause: While clapping hands, move them around in a circle in front of you.

Rudolph: Put thumbs to your head with fingers up, forming antlers. Wrinkle your nose, saying. Blink, Blink, Blink."

Salt and Pepper: Hold both fists out in front of you and raise up the thumbs. Gradually increasing the number of fingers hitting together. Decrease the number of fingers as the storm passes.

Santa Claus: Reach out and hold stomach saying loudly, "HO, HO, HO" three times. Variation: Add: "MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

Santa Claus Chimney: Pretend to be driving your sleigh, say: "Whoa!" (pulling up on the reins), get out of the sleigh, pretend to climb into the chimney, begin to slide down and struggle, say: "Wheeze, grunt, rattle, clank, oh, no," move hands as if falling trying to grasp the sides of the chimney, then yell: "Craaaassshhhh" and then put your finger to your mouth and say, "Shhhhhhh!"

Satellite: Put your right hand over your head, making a circular motion with the right hand, opening and closing the right fist, while saying "Gleep, Gleep, Gleep". Variation: Begin with a countdown from 10, at zero, yell, "BLASTOFF! stretch arm over head saying "Gleep, Gleep,

Gleep" and turn around three times.

Saw: Pretend to get a piece of lumber, measure it, pretend to draw a line, place pencil behind the ear, pick up your pretend saw and begin to saw holding your lumber with one hand and sawing with the other, while making your best sawing impression.

Seal of Approval: Put your thumbs in your armpits, then move arms up and down like a seal moving its flippers and say "Arf, Arf, Arf" several times. Variation: Add: Pretend you are balancing a ball on the end of your nose.

Seal: Extend arms, cross hands at the wrist and flap hands several times.

Siesta Cheer: Remain seated and pull an imaginary sombrero over face while snoring loudly.

Silent Yell: Raise both fists to level with hand and shout without any sound while shaking both fists. Or else have everyone stand in unison and open their mouths and scream without making any sound.

Silent Smoke: Make a fist with one hand, point the index finger, hold it close to the chest, then with a circular motion, begin to slowly raise your arm, keeping the finger extended until it is high over your head.

Six Shooter: Point finger in the air and say "BANG" six times, then blow smoke from the end of the gun.

Skateboard: Stand up and move top part of body from one side to the other as if trying to keep balance and say, "Zooooommm."

Sky Rocket: Make a motion of striking a match on your pants, lean over to light your rocket. Make a "SH, SH, SH" sound, point from the floor to the sky as if you were following it in flight with your finger. CLAP hands and say "BOOM" spread arms wide and say "AH___AH___AH".

Sleigh: Say "Ding-a-ling" three times.

Stamp of Approval: Pound the palm of your left hand rapidly with your right fist. For another version, throw a handkerchief or cap in the air, have the boys stamp their feet until the cap hits the floor.

Steamboat: Use both hands to make large rotary motion as if they were paddle wheels. At the same time say "Chug-achug-chug". Then reach up with the right hand and pull down saying "Toot, Toot".

Superscout: Faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive, able to leap tall buildings in a single bound. It's Superscout!

Swimmer's Belly: Put both hands out in front of you and slap your hands together once. Look both ways and say, "Where's the water, where's the water."

Swine Yell: Suueeee, Pig! Pig! Pig!

Sword: Pretend to have a sword in your hand. Swing it across the body three times saying, "Swish, Swish, Swish."

Texas How: How! How! Howdy pardner!

Three Strikes: Turn head to the side sharply while saying, "Strike!" Do these three times and end with, "You're out!"

Tiger: Shout, "Grrrreat! Thrust fist upward Tony Tiger style.

Tightrope Walker: Have your arms out as if balancing on a tightrope. Lean to one side and say "Aaaiiiii" as you simulate falling.

Tonto: Leader says "Where does Tonto take his trash?" The audience yells in reply, "To de dump, to de dump, to de dump dump dump," to the rhythm of a running horse in a sing-song manner while clapping hands on thighs. (Like Lone Ranger)

Tortilla: Slap both hands together, alternating one hand and the other from top to bottom. On every fourth clap, shout, "OLE!"

Toucan Yell: Hold hands in front of mouth, simulating a bird opening its beak, several times while saying "TOUCAN, TOUCAN, TOUCAN! A CUB(SCOUT) CAN TOO!!!"

Train: Divide audience into groups to make different train sounds, getting faster and faster until a bell rings.

Trumpet: da-da-da-da-dada-da-da-CHARGE!

Turkey Yell: Say "Gobble, gobble,," then rub stomach saying "Um, um".

Turtle: Fold arms in front of face with face hidden.

Two & One-half How or How Ugh Yell: Yell "How, How, Ugh!!" (as this is done emphasize each How with your fist in front of your body. On Ugh, yank your arms back to the side of your body. Do it more rapidly and bit off each word more quickly each time.

Two & One-half How (Tired): Instead of UGH, use a tired slow UUUUUHHHHHH. For a variation, try the contented HOW, giving a sigh instead of the UGH.

two-handed Saw: Everyone pairs off into two's. Each pair sticks their hands out with their thumbs up. Alternately grab each other's thumbs until all four hands are each holding a thumb. Move arms and hands back and forth as if sawing.

Umpire: Stee-rike!

Viking: Attack! Attack! Attack! Retreat! Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!

Walk: Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.

Watermelon: Hold a piece of watermelon in both hands, make the motions of taking several bites, turn head and spit out the seeds.

Webelos Yell: Webelos are great, they can't be beat! So let's give a yell, Webelos are swell!

Weightlifter: Attempt to lift bar-bell and say "AAAaagh!" as you get the weight up above the head, then drop it to the floor saying, "THUD!"

When I Do: The orders are "When I bring my hands together, you do. When I do not, you must not." Then go through several false motions to see if you can catch the group napping.

Western How: Stamp feet three times, slap knees three times, whip hand around head three times, and yell "YIPPI-I-A."

Whip: Pretend to holding a whip and make the motion of snapping it in the air while saying "YWAH, YWAH, YWAH".

Witch: Say in witchy voice: "Heee, Heee, Heee."

Wolf: Wolf, wolf, wolf, then give wolf howl.

Yodelers: Cup hands around mouth saying, "Yodel, ley, lee, who."

RUN ONS and SHORT SKITS

1) The first person calls from out of sight "Hey Fred, look! I'm in the top of a 100 foot tall tree."

The second person: "But Joe, we don't have any 100 foot tall trees in camp.

First person: "Oh noooo....", screams as he is falling.

2) 1st person: "Excuse me, but is that the sun or the moon?"

2nd person: "I don't know. I'm new to these parts too."

3) Two boys playing quick draw:

1st boy: "My Scoutmaster (Cubmaster etc.) can shoot a gun faster than any

man in the West."

2nd boy: "Really?" What do they call your Scoutmaster."

1st boy: "Toeless Joe."

4) 1st boy: "I heard you had an accident on your hike today."

2nd boy: "No but I did get bitten by a rattlesnake."

1st boy: "You don't call that an accident."

2nd boy: "Heck no, he did that on purpose."

5) DRAG: Have two boys drag a third boy across the stage.

The third boy says: "What a drag!"

6) Big Chief: Bring in 10 scalps, kill 5 buffalo bare handed and go into desert without water for a moon. Then I will pronounce you Big Brave.

You

understand?

Indian Brave: Yes. What do I do to get pronounced Little Brave.

- 7) A boy walks across stage carrying a car door. He is asked why he is carrying the car door. The boy answers so that he can roll down the window when it gets hot.
- 8) The scene is a courtroom scene with one person as the judge. A person walks through the court carrying a sign or a skunk stuffed animal. The judge watching says: "Odor in the court! Odor in the court!"
- 9) The three boys are in a line facing the audience.
Second Boy in Line: This story begins with "Once upon a time"
First Boy: Hey, wait a minute, I'm the beginning.
Middle Boy: I'm the middle.
Last Boy: That's nothing I'm the end.

10) A boy is sitting on the bank with a fishing pole in hand. There is a
NO

FISHING sign nearby. The game warden appears.

Fisherman: Are you the game warden.

Game warden: Yep!

Fisherman: Just teaching him how to swim(pointing to the worm on the pole)

11) (Boy runs on interrupting leader): "We interrupt this program for an important news flash." Turns flashlight on and off, shining it in the audience's eyes. Most effective at a campfire.

12) 1st Scout: Say wasn't there a rap at the door?

2nd Scout: I didn't hear anything.

1st Scout: Yes, I'm sure there was a rap at the door!

2nd Scout: I'm sure I didn't hear anything.

The first scout then goes to the door and brings in a coat and tells the audience as he holds it up for them to see. I knew there was a rap at the door.

13) 1st Scout: I went fishing last week.

2nd Scout: What did you catch?

1st Scout: Three bass and one smelt.

2nd Scout: It did? Which one?

14) A group of boys are discussing a football game.

1st boy: I sure hope that the _____ wins.

2nd boy: Well I'm sure that _____ will win.

3rd boy: Why _____ will beat them 40 to nuthin'.

4th boy: I can you the final score of the game before it starts.

The Others: Oh Yeah? You're not that smart.

4th boy: Nuttin' to Nuttin' of course (The others chase him off.)

21) First Scout: I bet I can jump higher than a house.

Second Scout: I bet you can't.

First Scout: Yes I can. Did you ever see a house jump.

22) Leader: I can make everyone in the audience into an old fashioned Indian.

Audience: How?

Leader: (Leader raises right hand and then says, "How!")

23) Why are you pulling that rope for? Did you ever try to push one.

24) Wire for Mr. Jones. I'm Mr. Jones. The clerk hands him a piece of wire.

25) Two guys talking, first asks the second where he is going; second says fishing. First asks second what he has in his mouth and the first says worms. The first guy says good luck and slaps second guy on the back.

26) Radio Announcer: We interrupt this program for a spot announcement.
Dog (offstage): Arf! Arf! Arf!
Announcer: Thank you, Spot.

27) Scout 1:(running on stage) "They're after me!"
Scout 2: "Who's after you."
Scout 3: "The squirrels! They think I'm nuts!"

28) Librarian: "Please be quiet, young man. The people near you can't even read."
Scout: "Then what are doing in a library?"

29) Scout 1: "Did you hear how my mother strained herself."
Scout 2: "No, how did she manage to do it?"
Scout 3: "She ran through a screen door."

30) Fortune Teller: "That will be \$20 for two questions."
Client: "Isn't that a lot of money for two questions?"
Fortune Teller: "Yes, it is. Now what is your second question?"



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