

A Few Scouting Songs

BALOO / OWL

America, the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

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

O 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!

You're a Grand Old Flag

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

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The Star Spangled Banner

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.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet
wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave

God Bless America

God Bless America,
Land that I love.
Stand beside her, and guide her
Through the night with a light from above.
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam
God bless America, My home sweet home.
God bless America, My home sweet home.

America

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring.
My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

He's Got the Whole World

He's got the whole, wide world in His hands.
He's got the big, round world in His hands.
He's got the whole, wide world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the wind and rain in His hands.
He's got the sun and moon in His hands.
He's got the wind and rain in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got that tiny little baby in His hands.
He's got that helpless little baby in His hands.
He's got that tiny little baby in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got you and me brother in His hands.
He's got you and me sister in His hands.
He's got you and me brother in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got everybody in His hands.
He's got everybody in His hands.
He's got everybody in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands

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 Goodlin
And there we say the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin'.

Chorus

And there was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion,
A-giving orders to his men;
I guess there were a million.

Chorus

Kum Ba Yah

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
[Repeat 3x]
Oh Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's sleeping, Lord ...
Someone's crying, Lord ...
Someone's singing, Lord ...
Someone's laughing, Lord
Someone's praying, Lord ...
Someone's Scouting, Lord
Someone's camping, Lord ...
Kum ba yah, my Lord, ...
A Scout is trustworthy, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is loyal, Lord, Kum ba yah!
A Scout is helpful, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

(friendly, courteous, kind, ... Kum ba yah!)
(obedient, cheerful, thrifty, ... Kum ba yah!)
(brave, clean, reverent, ... Kum ba yah!)

Tom the Toad

To the tune of "O Christmas Tree"

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad,
why are you lying on the road?

1. You did not look before you crossed, and now your face is applesauce. *(Refrain)*
2. You did not see that Chevrolet, and now your brains are on display. *(Refrain)*
3. You did not see that street cleaner, and now the streets are much greener. *(Refrain)*
4. You used to hop and jump about, but now your guts are splattered out. *(Refrain)*
5. You used to croak and swim a lot, but now you're just a greasy spot. *(Refrain)*
6. You did not look from east to west, now on the road there's such a mess. *(Refrain)*
7. You did not see that car ahead, and you were flattened by the tread. *(Refrain)*
8. You did not see that truck go by, and now you look just like a butterfly. *(Refrain)*

Fred the Moose

Repeat after me!

There was a great big moose
He liked to drink a lot of juice
There was a great big moose
He liked to drink a lot of juice.

Chorus:

Singing Way-oh, way-oh
Way-oh, way-oh, way-oh, way-oh
Way-oh, way-oh!
Way-oh, way-oh, way-oh, way-oh.

The moose's name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed
The moose's name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed

Chorus

He drank his juice with care
But he got some on his hair
He drank his juice with care
But he got some on his hair

Chorus

There was a great big moose,
A moose on the loose,
Full of juice!

Chorus

There was a great big moose,
A moose on the loose,
Full of juice!

Chorus

The Ants go Marching Along

The ants go marching one by one.
Hurrah, Hurrah.
The ants go marching one by one.
Hurrah, Hurrah.
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to chew some gum.

Chorus:

And they all go marching
Down to the ground...
To get out...of the rain
Boom, boom, boom, boom.
(Insert the following lines, replacing one by one/to chew some gum, etc.)

Two by two / to tie his shoe...
Three by three / to climb a tree...
Four by four / to close the door...
Five by five / to do a jive...
Six by six / to pick up sticks...
Seven by seven / to look at heaven...
Eight by eight / to shut the gate...
Nine by nine / to tell the time...
Ten by ten / to say THE END

The Bear Song

The other day (The other day)
I saw a bear (I saw a bear)
A great big bear (A great big bear)
A way up there (A way up there)
The other day I saw a bear. A great big bear a
way up there
(Continue this pattern throughout the song.)
I looked at him. He looked at me.
I sized up him. He sized up me.
He says to me. Why don't you run.
I see you ain't. Got any gun.
I said to him. That's a good idea.
So come on feet. Let's get out of here.
And so I ran. Away from there.
But right behind. Me was that bear.
But ahead of me. There was a tree.

The Green Grass Grows All Around

There was a hole, (repeat)
In the middle of the ground, (repeat)
The prettiest little hole, (repeat)
That you ever did see. (repeat)

Chorus:

Oh, the hole's in the ground and the green
grass grows all around all around and the
green grass grows all around.

2. and in that hole... there was a tree
3. and on that tree... there was a branch
4. and on that branch... there was a twig
5. and on that twig... there was a nest
6. and in that nest... there was a bird
7. and on that bird... there was a feather
8. and on that feather...there was a flea

Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.
I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.
I'm alive, awake, alert; I'm alert, awake, alive.
I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

Grand Old Duke of York

The Grand Old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up the hill,
And then he marched them down again.
And when you're up you're up.
And when you're down you're down,
But when you're only halfway up,
You're neither up nor down.

The Second Story Window

Chorus:

The window, the window,
The second story window.
Give me a rhyme and I'll sing it in time
And throw it out the window

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out the window (Chorus)

Repeat with additional nursery rhymes:
*Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Jack and Jill went up the hill
Hey diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle
Hickory dickory dock etc.*

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,
GROOVY (COOL).

I Point to Myself

As you sing this song, point to the proper body part when you mention it.

I points to myself and say, vas is das here?
Das is mine top notcher, ya mama dear.
Top notcher, top notcher, ya mama dear.
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

Now add another body part in each verse, and repeat the others going backwards in reverse order.

Top notcher (top of head)
Sweat browser (eyebrow)
Eye blinker (eye)
Horn blower (nose)
Soup strainer (mustache)
Lunch eater / Meat grinder (mouth)
Chin chowser (chin)
Rubber necker (neck)
Bread basket (stomach)

On Top of Spaghetti

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

On top of Spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table, and onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.
It rolled down the garden, and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush!
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,
And then the next summer it grew into a tree.
The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs, all covered with sauce.
So if you have spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham.
I am one of them, and so are you.
Let me tell you what to do ...

Right arm.

Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham.
I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do F

Right arm, left arm.

Continue until:

Right arm, left arm, right leg, left leg, nod your head, stick out your tongue, sit down.

(Can also sing as "Robert Baden-Powell had many scouts")

Five in the Bed

There were five in the bed
and the little one said,
"Roll over! Roll over!"
So, they all rolled over
and one fell out (pop!)

(Replace five with four, then three, etc. till the final verse)

There was one in the bed
and the little one said,
I got the whole bed to myself
I got the whole bed to myself
I got the whole bed to myself
I got the whole bed to myself
I got the big fluffy pillow...
I got the warm army blanket...
I got my fuzzy Snoopy slippers...
I got the whole bed to myself...

Tweety Bird

Oh I wish I was a little tweety bird (tweet tweet)
Oh I wish I was a little tweety bird (tweet tweet)
I would fly up on the steeple
And go (*snap*) on all the people
Oh I wish I was a little tweety bird (tweet tweet)

Oh I wish I was a medium tweety bird (tweet tweet)
Oh I wish I was a medium tweety bird (tweet tweet)
I would fly up on the steeple
And go (*clap*) on all the people
Oh I wish I was a medium tweety bird (tweet tweet)

Oh I wish I was a giant tweety bird (tweet tweet)
Oh I wish I was a giant tweety bird (tweet tweet)
I would fly up on the steeple
And go *WHOOSH!* on all the people
Oh I wish I was a giant tweety bird (tweet tweet)

Head, Shoulders, Knees, and Toes

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
(Repeat, getting faster each time)

Paw Paw Patch

Where oh where oh where is Susie?
Where oh where oh where is Susie?
Where oh where oh where is Susie?
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch!

Chorus:

Pickin' up paw paws, put 'em in the basket
Pickin' up paw paws, put 'em in the basket
Pickin' up paw paws, put 'em in the basket
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch!

Come on boys now let's go find her
Come on boys now let's go find her
Come on boys now let's go find her
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch!

Chorus

She's the queen of old Hawaii
She's the queen of old Hawaii
She's the queen of old Hawaii
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch!

Chorus

She will teach you how to hula
She will teach you how to hula
She will teach you how to hula
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch!

Chorus