

Scouts Song Book
2006



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BOOM A CHIK A BOOM

Call and Response

BOOM A CHIK A BOOM I said a boom-a-chik-a-boom! (echo)
I said a boom-a-chik-a-rock! I said a boom-a-chik-a-boom- a-chik-a-rock-a-
chick-a-boom!
Oh yeah? All right. (repeat) (Just a little bit louder...)

FROGGIE

Dog. Dog, cat. Dog, cat, mouse. Froggie!
Itsy bitsy, teeny weeny little bitty froggie. Jump, jump, jump, little froggie.
Little bitty froggie eating all the bugs and spiders. Fleas and Flies are so
scrum-deli-icious. Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Croak.

FLEA FLY

Flea. Flea, fly. Flea, fly, mosquito. Swat 'em!
Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion.
Oh, no more calamine lotion.
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy.
Ohy, ohy, owwy, owwy, wish he'd go away.
Quick get the bug spray, I think he went that-a-way-shhhhhh!
[Make can-spraying motions.]
Actions: Set up a clap-slapping rhythm, and repeat each line after the leader. On
the first run-through, do it slowly; with each repetition go faster, until the
audience explodes.

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.

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?

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 bring 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

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.]

DOWN BY THE BAY

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow
Back to my home, I dare not go
For if I do, my mother will say
Did you ever see a goose kissing a moose
Down by the bay?
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow
Back to my home, I dare not go
For if I do, my mother will say
Did you ever see a fly, wearing a tie
Down by the bay?

...Did you ever see a bear, combing his hair
Down by the bay?

...Did you ever see llamas eating their pajamas
Down by the bay?

...Did you ever see an octopus dancing with a platypus
Down by the bay?

...Did you ever have a time when you couldn't make a rhyme
Down by the bay?

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

On Top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball,
When somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table,
And on to the floor,
And then my poor meatball,
Rolled out of the door.
It rolled in the garden,
And under a bush,
And then my poor meatball,
Was nothing but mush.
The mush was as tasty
As tasty could be,
And then the next summer,
It grew into a tree.
The tree was all covered,
All covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs,
And tomato sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball,
Whenever you sneeze.

The Ants Go

The ants go marching one by one,
hoo-rah, hoo-rah,
the ants go marching one by one,
hoo-rah, hoo-rah,
the ants go marching one by one,
the little one stops to suck his thumb,
and they all go marching
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.

THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see

To see what he could see
To see what he could see
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see

The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see

Was all that he could see
Was all that he could see
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see.

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 Green Grass Grew All Around

There was a hole, (repeat)

In the middle of the ground, (repeat)

Prettiest little hole, (repeat)

That you ever did see, (repeat)

OOOOH

The holes in the ground and the green grass grew all around all around and the green grass grew all around

2. and in that hole...there was some dirt
3. and in that dirt...there were some roots
4. and on those roots...there was a tree
5. and on that tree...there was a limb
6. and on that limb...there was a branch
7. and on that branch...there was a nest
8. and in that nest...there was an egg
9. and in that egg...there was a bird
10. and on that bird...there was a wing
11. and on that wing...there was a feather
12. and on that feather...there was a flea
13. and on that flea...there was a mite

THROW IT OUT THE WINDOW!

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet.
Eating her curds and whey.
Along came a spider and sat down beside her,
And she....

CHORUS:

Threw it out the window, the window,
The second story window.
With a heave and a ho and a mighty blow,
She threw it out the window!

Mary had a little lamb
Whose fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went
She... threw it out the window!

CHORUS)

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick.
Jack jumped over the candle stick.
Jack jumped high, Jack jumped low.
Jack jumped..... out the window!

CHORUS)

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down and broke his crown.
And Jill came tumbling... out the window!

(CHORUS)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's horses and all the King's men...
Threw him out the window!

(CHORUS)

I love you. You love me.
We are one big family.
With a great big hug and a kiss from me to you..
We threw Barney out the window!

(CHORUS)

SIPPING CIDER THROUGH A STRAW

The prettiest girl *[Echo.]*, I ever saw, *[Echo.]*
Was sipping cider through a straw.
[Repeat previous two lines.]

I asked her if, *[Echo.]* she'd show me how, *[Echo.]*
To sip that cider through a straw.

Then cheek to cheek, and jaw to jaw,
We sipped that cider through a straw.

Every now and then, the straw would slip,
I'd sip some cider from her lip.

The parson came to her backyard,
A sipping cider from a straw.

And now I have a mother-in-law,
And fourteen kids to call me Pa.

The moral of this little tale,
Is sip your cider from a pail!

KUM BA YAH

This well known song isn't actually South African, but there's an African collection so it is included on this page. Kum Ba Yah probably means "Come by here" in an African-American creole dialect called Gullah from South Carolina in the USA. Missionaries probably took the song to Africa in the 1930's, where it was later "rediscovered" in Angola in the 1950's, leading some to believe that the song had its origins in Angola. It became a popular peace song in the 1960s.

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, . . .

The Rooster

We had some chickens, no eggs would they lay
We had some chickens, no eggs would they lay
My wife said, "honey, this really isn't funny
Because our chickens, WON'T LAY ANY EGGS!"
One day a rooster flew into the yard
And caught those chickens right off their guard.
They're laying eggs now, just like they used to,
Ever since that rooster, flew into our yard.

We had a hounddog, no pups would she give,
We had a hounddog, no pups would she give.
My wife said, "Honey, this really isn't funny
Because our hounddog, WON'T GIVE ANY PUPS!"
One day a rooster (that same old rooster) crept into our yard,
And caught that dog right off her guard.
She's giving birddogs just like she used to
Ever since that rooster crept into our yard.

We had a milkcow, no milk would she give.
We had a milkcow, no milk would she give.
My wife said, "Honey, this really isn't funny
Because our milkcow, WON'T GIVE ANY MILK!"
Then one day that rooster crept into our yard,
And caught that milkcow right off her guard.
She's giving eggnog, just like she used to,
Ever since that rooster crept into our yard.

We had a gumtree, no gum would it give,
We had a gumtree, no gum would it give.
My wife said "Honey, this really isn't funny,
Because that gumtree, WON'T GIVE ANY GUM!"
One day a rooster crept into our yard
And caught that gumtree right off its guard.
It's giving chicklets, just like it used to,
Ever since that rooster crept into our yard.

BOOM, BOOM, AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY?

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a curbstone shooting dice
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea
"Whoops!" said the flea, "There's a horse on me!"

Chorus:

Boom, boom! Ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom! Ain't it great to be crazy?
Giddy and foolish the whole day through
Boom, boom! Ain't it great to be crazy?

Way down south where bananas grow
A flea stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant cried, with tears in his eyes
"Why don't you pick on someone your own size?"

(Repeat Chorus)

Way up north where there's ice and snow
There lived a penguin and his name was Joe
He got so tired of black and white
He wore pink slacks to the dance last night!

(Repeat Chorus)

18 Wheels On A Big Rig

Oh, there's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18
wheels on a big rig;

(OK, everybody now!)

Oh, there's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18
wheels on a big rig;

And they're rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin', down the road.

(Mighty fine, good buddy, let's back the big rig on up now!)

Oh, there's 18-17-16-15-14-13-12-11-10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1
wheels on a big rig;

(OK, now let's count just the even number wheels.)

Oh, there's 2-4-6-8-10-12-14-16-18

wheels on a big rig;

And they're rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin', down the road.

(OK, let's go to the other side of the truck now and count just
the odd number wheels.)

Oh, there's 1-3-5-7-9-11...13.....15.....17 wheels on a big rig;

(Sounds like you might have a flat...I don't know.)

(OK, since you're so smart, why don't you try doing it in Roman numerals?)

(OK, I will.)

Oh, there's I II III IV V VI VII VIII IX X XI XII XIII XIV XV XVI XVII XVIII
wheels on a big rig,

And they're rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin', down the road.

(Top that, will you!)

(I will now attempt to divide the wheels of a big rig by pi.)

Oh, there's 3.1431425679..11...million wheels on a big rig,

And they're rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin', down the road.

If You're Happy

If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands. *Clap-clap*
If you're happy And you know it, Clap your hands. *Clap-clap*
If you're happy and you know it, Then you really ought to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands. *Clap-clap*

For the following verses, repeat the first verse but substitute new words and actions.

If you're happy and you know it
Stamp your feet. *stamp-stamp*

If you're happy and you know it
Shout AMEN! *Amen*

If you're happy and you know it
Do all three *Clap-clap, stamp-stamp, Amen*

TAPS (DAY IS DONE)

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.