

The Boy Scout Troop 92 Songbook

Do Your Ears Hang Low

1. 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?

2. Do your ears flip-flop?
Can you use them for a mop?
Are they stringy at the bottom?
Are they curly at the top?
Can you use them for a swatter?
Can you use them for a blotter?
Do your ears flip-flop?

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

4. 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 elation?
Do your ears hang wide?

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

6. 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 elation?
Do your ears hang wide?

7. Do your ears hang wide?
Can you soar and can you glide?
Can you hike the Grand Canyon
While you're touching both the sides?
Do they get nice & sore
When you're walking through the door?
Do your ears hang wide?

8. Do your ears hang askew?
Can you use one stirring stew,
While the other's picking berries

Or making mountain dew?
Can you hold an elevator
While you signal to a waiter?
Do your ears hang askew?

9. Do your ears fall off
When you sneeze or when you cough?
When you're sloping up the hogs,
Do they wind up in the trough?
Would they both be gone
If Mommy didn't sew them on?
Do your ears fall off?

10. Does your nose stick out?
Do you have a long snout?
Does it scrape on the floor?
Do you smash it in doors?
Do you poke her in the eye,
When you're trying to be sly?
Does your nose stick out?

11. Do your eyes bug out?
Do they roll down your snout?
Do you go cross-eyed
When you're looking for a Trout?
Can you see your image clearer
Without looking in the mirror?
Do your eyes bug out?

Tie Me Kangaroo Down

The first verse is almost spoken or narrated

There's an old Australian stockman - lying, dying...
And he gets himself up onto one elbow
And turns to his mates who are all gathered around
And he says....

I'm going, Blue; this you gotta do,
I'm not gonna pull through, Blue,
So this you gotta do . . .

Chorus:
Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down.
Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down.

Watch me wallabies feed, mate
Watch me wallabies feed.
They're a dangerous breed, mate
So, watch me wallabies feed.

Chorus

Let me wombats go loose, Bruce,
Let me wombats go loose.
They're of no further use, Bruce,
So let me wombats go lose.

Chorus

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Keep me cockatoo cool, curl
Keep me cockatoo cool.
Don't go actin' the fool, curl
Just keep me cockatoo cool.

Chorus

Take me koala back, Jack
Take me koala back.
He lives somewhere out on the track, Jack
So, take me koala back.

Chorus

Let me Abos go loose, Lou
Let me Abos go loose.
They're of no further use, Lou
So, let me Abos go loose.

Chorus

Mind me platypus duck, Bill
Mind me platypus duck.
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill
Just, mind me platypus duck.

Chorus

Play your diggeridoo, Blue
Play your diggeridoo.
(Dying) Like, keep playing it 'til I shoot through, Blue
Play your diggeridoo.

Chorus

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred
Tan me hide when I'm dead.
So, we tanned his hide, when he died, Clyde
And that's it hangin' on the shed.

Chorus

Pink Pajamas

(To the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

Oh, I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot,
And 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 blowin' through ya
With nothing on at all!

Bear In Tennis Shoes

The other day, (group repeats)
I met a bear, (group repeats)
In tennis shoes, (group repeats)

A dandy pair. (group repeats)
(All) The other day I met a bear,
In tennis shoes a dandy pair.

(Continue in a similar manner with:)

He said to me, "Why don't you run,
Because you ain't got any gun."

And so I ran, away from there,
But right behind, me was that bear.

Ahead of me there was a tree,
A big, big, tree, Oh glory be!

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

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

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

The moral of, this story is
Don't talk to bears, in tennis shoes.

Quartermaster's Store

There are snakes, snakes, snakes,
Big as garden rakes,
At the store, at the store.
There are snakes, snakes, snakes,
Big as garden rakes,
At the Quartermaster's Store

CHORUS:

My eyes are dim, I can not see,
I have not brought my specks with me.
I have not brought my specks with me.

There are mice, mice, mice,
Running through the rice...

There are rats, rats, rats,
As big as alley cats...

There are spiders, spiders, spiders,
Swimming in the cider...

There are fleas, fleas, fleas,
Landing on the cheese...

There are bats, bats, bats,
Bigger than the rats...

There are beavers, beavers, beavers,
Running from the cleavers...

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There are eagles, eagles, eagles,
Chasing all the beagles...

There are foxes, foxes, foxes,
Sitting on the boxes...

There are owls, owls, owls,
Eating paper towels...

There are bears, bears, bears,
With curlers in their hair...

There was butter, butter, butter
Scraped up from the gutter,

There was gravy, gravy, gravy,
Enough to sink the navy ...

There were tables, tables, tables,
With legs like Betty gables ...

There were chairs, chairs, chairs,
Floating down the stairs ...

There were lice, lice, lice,
packaged up like rice ...

There were ants, ants, ants,
Wearing rubber pants ...

There were kippers, kippers, kippers,
That go about in slippers ...

There was cake, cake, cake,
That gave us tummy ache ...

There were beans, beans, beans,
As big as submarines ...

There were eggs, eggs, eggs,
That walk about on legs ...

There were turtles, turtles, turtles,
Wearing rubber girdles ...

ETC!!!

One Sunny Day
A song/chant to do with the audience

One sunny day
(echo)
I met a bear
(echo)
Out in the woods
(echo)
A way out there
(echo)

(All)
One sunny day

I met a bear
Out in the woods
A way out there

(other verses sung in the same manner)

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

He said to me
Why don't you run?
I can see you
Ain't got a gun

And so I ran
Away from there
Right behind me was
That great big bear

In front of me
There was a tree
Oh my oh me
A great big tree

The nearest branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to jump
And trust to luck

And so I jumped
Into the air
I missed that branch
A way up there

Now don't you fret
Now 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 meet
That bear once more

Next time I saw
That great big bear
He was a rug
On the bathroom floor

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Ging Gang Gooli

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then the medicine men rose and sang loudly - Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho, Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho.

And they shook their medicine bags - Shalli-walli, shalli-walli, Shalli-walli, shalli-walli. And the mighty great gray ghost elephant turned aside and went round the village saying - Oompa, oompa, oompa...

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

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

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

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

Oompa, oompa, oompa...

Waltzing Mathilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
And he sang as he watched and waited til his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me.

*Waltzing Mathilda, Waltzing Mathilda,
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me,
And he sang as he watched and waited til his billy boiled,
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me.*

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tuckerbag
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me.

*Waltzing Mathilda, Waltzing Mathilda,
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tuckerbag.*

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You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me.

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers - one, two, three,
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me.

*Waltzing Mathilda, Waltzing Mathilda,
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me,
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me.*

Up jumped the swagman, and sprang into the billabong,
You'll never catch me alive said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me.

*Waltzing Mathilda, Waltzing Mathilda,
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me.*

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On Top of Spaghetti
(Tune: On Top of Old Smokie)

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 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 early next summer
It grew into a tree.

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

So if you eat spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatballs
And don't ever sneeze.

Underwear
Tune: "Over There"

Underwear, Underwear,
How I itch in my woolen underwear.
How I wish I'd gotten a pair of cotton,
So I wouldn't itch everywhere.

BVDs make me sneeze.
When the breeze from the trees
Hits my knees.
Coming over, I'm coming over,
In my gosh darned, itchy,
Woolen underwear.

My Leader
(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My leader fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing an Alp.
He's still there after 50 long winters,
And all you can see is his scalp.

Chorus:
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my leader to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my leader to me, to me.

My leader was proud of his whiskers,
To shave them would give him the blues.
They hung all the way to his ankles,
And he used them for shining his shoes.

My leader had faith in a sailboat
He had built from an old hollow tree.
My leader set sail for Australia,
Now my leader lies under the sea.

My leader made friends with hyenas,
He gave them a ride on his raft.
When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him,
The hyenas just sat there and laughed.

My leader annoyed his dear parents
They tossed him right out of the bus.
And if we don't mend our behavior,
Why that's what will happen to us.

Chorus:

Hey Lollee

Hey Lollee, lollee,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
Hey Lollee, lollee,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

This is a crazy kind of song,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
You make it up as you go along,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

When calypso singers sing this song,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
It sometimes lasts the whole day long,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

First you invent a simple rhyme,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
Then another one to rhyme,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

While you catch on I'll sing a verse,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
Then you do one that's even worse,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

I know a boy named Sammy--C, (or use another name that rhymes)
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
He sings "Hey Lollee" in just one key,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

Tonight we've chosen another key,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
You won't be hearing from Sammy--C,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

He sings "Hey Lollee" day and night,

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Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
It never seems to come out right,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

I know a man name Mr. Jones,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
When he sings, everybody groans,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

The singer you fast the getter it's tuff,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
To line up makes that you won't muff,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

Let's put this song back on the shelf,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
If you want anymore you can sing it yourself,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

Mary Had a Swarm of Bees

Mary had a swarm of bees
Swarm of bees, swarm of bees
Mary had a swarm of bees
and they to save their lives
had to go where Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went.
Had to go where Mary went
'Cause Mary had the hives.

Tree Toad

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

A tree toad loved a fair she toad
That lived up in a tree;
She was a fair three-toed tree toad
But a two-toed toad was he.
The two-toed tree toad tried to win
The she toad's friendly nod;
For the two-toed tree toad loved the ground
That the three-toed tree toad trod.

Now three-toed tree toads have no care
For two-toed tree toad love,
But the two-toed tree toad fain would share
A tree home up above.
In vain the two-toed tree toad tried;
He couldn't please her whim.
In her tree toad bower with veto power,
The she toad vetoed him!

Two Little Fleas

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

Two little fleas together sat
They cried when one flea said;
"I've had no place to lay my head,
Since my old dog is dead.
I've traveled far from place to place

And farther will I roam.
But the next old dog that shows his face
Will be my home sweet home."

Ant Marching Song

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.
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 shoot his gun, 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 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.

chorus:

*So (or "and") they all go marching
Down...to the ground...
to get out of the rain"*

Taps

Sing with reverence.

Day is done
Gone the sun
From the Lakes
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,

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God is nigh.

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Gross Songs

Mister Toad
(Sung to the tune of Oh, Christmas Tree.)

Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Is it because you didn't know
That passing cars could hurt you so?
Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Is it because you didn't care?
You look so peaceful lying there.
Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
You used to be so green and fat
But now you're red and oh so flat.
Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
I see you took a heavy load,
cause you are now part of the road.
Oh Mister Toad, oh Mister Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Jaws
(Tune: Do Re Mi)

JAWS A shark, a great big shark
TEETH The things that kinda crunch
BITE The friendly sharks "hello"
US His favorite juicy lunch
BLOOD That turns the ocean red
CHOMP That means the sharks been fed
GULP I guess that we're now dead
That brings us back to
JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!
JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

Gopher Guts

Great green globs of
Greasy grimy gopher guts,
Mutilated monkey meat,
Little birdies dirty feet,

Great green globs of
Greasy grimy gopher guts,
and I forgot my spoon!

But I brought my fork!!! Yum

Great Green Globs of
Greasy, Grimy Gopher Guts,
Mutilated Monkey Meat
Turdy, dirty, birdy-feet.
All mixed up with all-purpose porpoise pus
And me without my spoon

But I brought my straw!!! Slurp

Mom, Wash My Underwear
Tune: "God Bless America"

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.
We can find them, and move them,
From the heap by the side of the chair.
To the washer, to the clothesline,
To my backpack, to my rear.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.

Oh My Monster Frankenstein

In a castle, near a mountain,
Near the dark and murky Rhine.
Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor,
Of the monster, Frankenstein.

Chorus:
Oh my monster, oh my monster,
Oh my monster, Frankenstein.
You were built to last forever,
Dreadful scary Frankenstein.

In a graveyard, near the castle,
Where the sun refused to shine,
He found noses and some toeses
For his monster Frankenstein.

(Chorus)

So he took them and he built him,
From the pieces he did find,
And with lightning he animated,
The scary monster Frankenstein.

(Chorus)

Scared the townsfolk, scared the Police,
Scared the kids did Frankenstein,
Til with torches, they did scare him,
To the castle by the Rhine.

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My Bonnie

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
The height of its contents to see.
I lit up a match to assist her,
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

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

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
I stuck my feet out of the window,
Next morning my neighbors were dead.

Bring back. Bring Back.
Oh, bring back my neighbors to me, to me.
Bring back. Bring Back.
Oh, bring back my neighbors to me.

My Bonnie has tuberculosis,
My Bonnie has only one lung,
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters'
And roll them around on her tongue.

Roll them, roll them.
Roll them around on her tongue, her tongue.
Roll them, roll them.
Roll them around on her tongue.

My luncheon lies over the ocean,
My breakfast lies over the rail.
My supper lies in great commotion,
Won't someone please bring me a pail.

Clams and ice cream , clams and ice cream
Clams and ice cream don't agree with me, with me.
Clams and ice cream , clams and ice cream
Clams and ice cream don't agree with me.

Who knows what I had for breakfast?
Who knows what I had for tea?
Who knows what I had for supper?
Just look out the window and see!

Worms

Nobody likes me,
Everybody hates me!
I'm gonna eat some worms.
Chorus (Repeat after each verse)
Long, slim slimy ones,
short, fat juicy ones,
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

First you get a bucket,
Then you get a shovel,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

First you pull the heads off,
Then you suck the guts out.
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Down goes the first one,
Down goes the second one,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Up comes the first one,
Up comes the second one,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

Everybody likes me,
Nobody hates me!
Why did I eat those worms?

Chop up their heads and
Squeeze out their juice,
And throw their tails away.
Nobody knows how I survive
On worms three times a day!

Oh, Tom the Toad

(Sung to the tune of Oh Christmas Tree)

1. 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?
Didn't you see, that light turn red?
Now there are tracks, across your head.
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

2. Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Why were you running from the mutts?
Now that truck, spread out your guts...
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?

3. Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?

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You did not see the hook ahead,
And now your head is stuffed with bread.
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?

4. Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug,
What are you doing on the rug.
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug,
What are you doing on the rug.
You did not see the foot ahead,
and now your just a spot of red,
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug,
What are you doing on the rug.

5. Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog,
Why did you jump on that green log?
Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog,
Why did you jump on that green log?
You used to like to play and track.
But now you are a gator's snack.
Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog,
Why did you jump on that green log?

6. 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?

7. Oh Al the Gater, Oh Al the Gater
You should have waited until later.
Oh Al the Gater, Oh Al the Gater
You should have waited until later.
You sat upon the yellow line,
and now you're just a streak of slime
Oh Al the Gater, Oh Al the Gater
You should have waited until later.

8. 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?

9. 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?

10. 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.
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet

11. Armadillo Tex, Armadillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?
Armadillo Tex, Armadillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?
Across the yellow line you strayed,
The truck hit you - like a grenade!
Armadillo Tex, Armadillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?

12. 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?

13. 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?

14. 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.

15. 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 car ahead
And you were flattened by the tread.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

16. 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?

17. Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?

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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?

18. 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.

19. Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Why were you running from the mutts?
Now that truck, spread out your guts...
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?

20. Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?
You did not see the hook ahead,
And now your head is stuffed with bread.
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,
Why are you lying on the dish?

21. Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road.
Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road.
Despite the other's evidence,
Please tell us why you had no sense
Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road.

22. *I ran across! I ran across!*
In memory of those we lost!
I ran across! I ran across!
In memory of those we lost!
I had to prove to Tom & Sue,
& Sam & Pete, I could get through!
I ran across! I ran across!
In memory of those we lost!

My Dog Rover
(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.

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,
That I ran over last night.
One leg is broken,
The other is bent,
On the top of his head,
There's a great, big, dent.
There's no need explaining,
The part's remaining,
Are Spread from left to right.
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,
That I ran over last night.
Bug Juice
(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

At camp with the Cub Scouts,
They gave us a drink,
We thought it was Koolaid,
Because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us,
Would have grossed out a moose,
For that good tasting pink drink,
Was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity,
Like tasty Koolaid,
But the bugs that were in it,
were murdered with Raid.

We drank by the gallons,
We drank by the ton,
But then the next morning,
We all had the runs.

Next time you drind bug juice,
And a fly drives you mad,
He's just getting even,
Because you swallowed his dad.

Mom, Wash My Underware
Tune: "God Bless America"

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.
We can find them, and move them,
From the heap by the side of the chair.
To the washer, to the clothesline,
To my backpack, to my rear.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.

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-- Thanks to Chuck Bramlet, ASM Troop 323, Thunderbird
District, Grand Canyon
Council, Phoenix, Az.

Underware
Tune: "Over There"

Underware, Underware,
How I itch in my woolen underwear.
How I wish I'd gotten a pair of cotton,
So I wouldn't itch everywhere.

BVDs make me sneeze.
When the breeze from the trees
Hits my knees.
Coming over, I'm coming over,
In my gosh darned, itchy, woolen underwear.

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Who hath smelt woodsmoke at twilight?
Who hath heard the birch log burning?
Who is quick to read the noises of the night?
Let him follow with the others.
For the young men's feet are turning,
To the camps of proved desire and known delight.
Campfire's Burning
Campfire's burning, campfire's burning
Draw nearer, draw nearer
Campfire, Campfire
Come sing and be merry.
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!
Duke of York
Oh, the grand old Duke of York,
he had ten thousand men.
He marched them up to the top of the hill,
and he marched them down again.
And when they were up, they were up;
And when they were down, they were down;
And when they were only half way up,
they were neither up nor down.
If You're Happy
If you're happy and you know it,
Clap your hands (clap)
If you're happy and you know it,
Clap your hands (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)
Stamp your feet
Nod your head
Shout "hooray"
Do all four
Ging Gang Gooli
Ging gang gooli-gooli-gooli-gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang gooli-gooli-gooli-gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla heylo ho-o, [x 2]
Shalliwalli Shalliwalli Shalliwalli Shalliwalli
Oompah Oompah Oompah...
Ant Marching Song
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.
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.

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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.

chorus:
And they all go marching
Down...to the ground...
to get out...of the rain
Boom, boom, boom, boom.
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...
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")
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.
Onni Wonni Wakki
Onni wonni wakki Wah wah,
Onni wonni wakki Wah wah,
Aye yi yi yippi yi yi yi.
Aye yi, aye yi, aye yi, aye yi

The key thing with this song is not the words, but the actions! Repeat the song three times, doing the actions in rhythm with the music:

During the first verse, put both hands on the knees of the person to your right, then on your own knees, then on the knees of the person to your left, then back on your own knees.

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During second verse, start with arms folded (not tucked in!) in front of your chest; put right hand out, put left hand on top of it, put left hand back in "folded" position, put right hand in "folded" position and then repeat by putting left hand out first.

During last verse, put both hands on knees, then put left hand on nose while crossing right arm over to touch left ear with right hand; then put hands on knees again and this time touch nose with right hand while touching right ear with left hand...

One Bottle O' Milk

One bottle of milk, two bottles of milk,
Three bottles of milk, four bottles of milk,
Five bottles of milk, six bottles of milk,
Seven, seven, bottles of milk!

You can't put your muck in our dustbin,
Our dustbin, our dustbin.
You can't put your muck in our dustbin,
My dustbin's full!

Fish and chips and vinegar,
vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper, salt!
The Crocodile

She sailed away, on a lovely summer's day,
On the back of a crocodile.
"You see," said she, "he's as tame as tame can be,
I'll ride him down the Nile."
The croc winked his eye, and the lady waved "goodbye",
Wearing a happy smile.

At the end of the ride, the lady was inside,
And the smile on the crocodile!

Soap and Towel

[Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"]

Soap, soap, soap and towel; towel and water please.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, wash your dirty knees.

Galoomp

Galoomp went the little green frog one day,
Galoomp went the little green frog,
Galoomp went the little green frog one day,
And his eyes went gloomp, gloomp, gloomp

But:

We all know frogs go
Lah dee dah dee dah,
Lah dee dah dee dah,
Lah dee dah dee dah,
We all know frogs go
Lah dee dah dee dah,
They don't go gloomp, gloomp, gloomp.

Repeat but replace "Lah dee dah dee dah" with:

"Pop" in the microwave

"Splat" when you step on them

"Squelch" on the freeway

Using sound effects for the word in quotes and appropriate actions.

Little Tom Tinker

Little Tom Tinker sat on a clinker,

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Then he began to cry,
"MAMA, MAMA",
Poor little innocent boy.
Sing as a 4 part round - jump up on "MAMA".
Worms

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,

Think I'll go and eat worms;

Long thin skinny ones;

Big fat juicy ones,

See how they wriggle and squirm.

Bite their heads off,

Suck their blood out,

Throw their skins away,

Nobody knows how much I thrive

On worms three times a day.

Long thin skinny ones slip down easily,

Big fat juicy ones stick;

Hold your head back,

Squeeze their tail,

And their juice just goes drip, drip.

The Ping-Pong Ball

(Tune - William Tell Overture)

A guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,

A guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,

Oh, a guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,

With a ping, ping-pong ball.

Oh, a guy had a game with a ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong,
ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong ball,
With a ping, with a ping, with a ping-pong, ping-pong,
ping-pong, ping-pong ball.

Ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping!

A guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,

Oh, a guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,

A guy had a game with a ping-pong ball,

With a ping, ping-pong ball.

(repeat, but this time say "pong" for "ping" and vice-versa)

Life is But a Melancholy Flower

(tune of "Frere Jaques")

Life is butter, life is butter,

Melancholy flower, melancholy flower,

Life is but a melon, life is but a melon,

Cauliflower, cauliflower.

I Zicka Zimba (Hold Him Down)

I zicka zimba, zimba, zimba

I zicka zimba, zimba, hey

I zicka zimba, zimba, zimba

I zicka zimba, zimba, hey

Hold him down, you Zulu Warrior

Hold him down, you Zulu chief

Chief chief chief...

My Aunt Came Back

(Leader sings line and does actions and is echoed by audience. Keep doing actions for following verses)

My Aunt came back (My aunt came back)

From old Japan (From old Japan)

And she brought me back (and she brought me back)

A Japanese fan (a Japanese fan)

(Start waving right hand like a fan)

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My Aunt came back
From old Hong Kong
And she brought me back
A game of ping pong
(wave left hand like ping-pong bat)

Kampuchea - Rocking Chair
(start rocking back and forward)

Timbuktu - some nuts like you
(stop actions and point at audience)

Cottage In A Wood
In a cottage in a wood
Little old man at the window stood,
Saw a rabbit running by
Frightened as could be.
"Help me, help me, sir," she said,
"Before the huntsman shoots me dead."
"Come, little rabbit, come with me,
Happy we will be."
The Old Fashioned Ford
(tune - The Road to Gundagai)
There's an old fashioned Ford
Made of rubber, tin and board,
Along the road to Gundagai.
Oh the radiator's hissing,
And half the engine's missing,
The oil tank's running dry.
There's water in the petrol
And sand in the gears,
And it hasn't seen a garage
For more than forty years;
But, oh gosh, hear her roar
When the pedal hits the floor
Along the road to Gundagai.
Yogi Bear
(tune - Camptown Races)

I know someone you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi,
I know someone you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
I know someone you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear.
Yogi has a little friend,
BooBoo, BooBoo, Bear...
Yogi has a sweet girlfriend,
Cindy, Cindy Bear...
Yogil lived in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone...
Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger Smith...

BANG!

On Ilkla Moor Bacht 'at
Where hast tha' been since I saw thee, I saw thee?
On Ilkla moor bacht 'at.
Where hast tha' been since I saw thee?
Where hast tha' been since I saw thee?
On Ilkla moor bacht 'at.
On Ilkla moor bacht 'at.

On Ilkla moor bacht 'at.
Ah've been a-courting Mary Jane...
Tha'll shoorly catch tha death of coold...
Then ye shall have to bury me...
Worms then will come and eat thee oop...
Then ducks will come and eat up worms...
Then we shall go and eat up ducks...
Then we shall all have eaten thee...
Gory, Gory
[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]
He jumped 40 thousand feet without a parachute.
[Repeat twice more.]
But he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die.
[Repeat twice more.]
Well, he ain't gonna jump no more.
He landed on the target like a blob of strawberry jam...
We scraped him off the target with a bread and butter knife...
We put him in an envelope and sent him home to mum...
She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see...
Hi Ho! Nobody Home
(Three part round)
Hi, ho! Nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none.
Yet will I be merry.
The Merry-Go-Round
Divide into four groups. This represents an old steam
merry-go-round. Start groups in order, then stop in reverse
order. 4 repeats between starting/stopping each group.
Group 1 oom-pah-pah (engine)
Group 2 oom-sss-sss (steam)
Group 3 oom-tiddle-dee-dee
(high-pitched squeak)

Group 4 da-da-da
(music - group sings in "tinny" way; any
waltz rhythm will do)

The Bear Song

Leader: Group, echoing:
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)

Everyone:
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

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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
A great big tree
Oh, Glory Be!

But the lowest branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to trust
My luck to jump

And so I jumped
Into the air
But I missed that branch
A way up there

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

That's all there is
There ain't no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more
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.

Mules
[Tune: Auld Lang Syne]
On mules we find two legs behind,
and two we find before;
We stand behind before we find, what the two behind be
for.
When we're behind the two behind, we find what these be
for;
So stand before the two behind, and behind the two before.
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, . . .
Taps
Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky;
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Cheers, Yells, and Applauses

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.

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.

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!", jump straight up in the air.

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."

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".

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 downstroke and the other side of the audience to say "DONG" on the upstroke. Repeat three times.

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.

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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".

Eskimo Cheer: Brrrr-rrr, Brrrr-rrr.

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!
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.

Good Turn: Stand up and turn around.

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!"

Hankerchief: 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.

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.

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

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.

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".

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)

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.

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

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.

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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 tell you the 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.)

15) 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.

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

Audience: How?

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

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

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

19) 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.

20) Radio Announcer: We interrupt this program for a spot announcement.

Dog (offstage): Arf! Arf! Arf!

Announcer: Thank you, Spot.

21) Scout 1: (running on stage) "They're after me!"

Scout 2: "Who's after you."

Scout 3: "The squirrels! They think I'm nuts!"

22) Librarian: "Please be quiet, young man. The people near you can't even read."

Scout: "Then what are doing in a library?"

23) 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."

24) 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?"

CAMP FIRE OPENINGS.

The simple life and friendly cheer,
May all those find who gather here.

Sweet is the brotherhood to which we belong,
And doubly sweet is the brotherhood of song.

CAMP FIRE'S BURNING

Camp fire's burning, camp fire's burning,
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
In the gloaming, in the gloaming,
Come sing and be merry.

IT'S A GOOD TIME TO GET ACQUAINTED

(Tune - Tipperary)

It's a good time to get acquainted
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you
And to smile and say "Hello"
Goodbye, chilly feeling
Goodbye, glassy stare
If we all join hands and pull together
We're sure to get there.

WE'RE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN.

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

ALL THINGS SHALL PERISH.

All things shall perish from under the sky.
All things shall perish from under the sky.
Music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live,
Never to die.

WHEN THE SCOUTS COME HIKING IN.

(Tune: When the Saints go Marching In)

Oh when the Scouts come hiking in,
When the Scouts come hiking in,
I want to be at that camp-fire
When the Scouts come hiking in.

Now here comes Dave - he needs a shave -

When the Scouts come hiking in,

And we'll have Dave at that camp-fire,
When the Scouts come hiking in.

Now here comes John, with his short shorts on ...

Now here comes Pete, with his aching feet ...

Now here comes Tom, going like a bomb ...

Now here comes Keith, with his clean white teeth..

Now here comes Skip, with a merry quip ...

Now here comes Kim - Oh No, not him!

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

On top of spaghetti,
All covered in cheese,
I lost my poor meat ball
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table
And unto the floor,
And then my poor meat ball
Rolled out of the door.
It rolled down the garden
and under a bush,
And then my poor meat ball
was nothing but mush!

So,
If you have spaghetti,
All covered in cheese,
Hold onto your meat ball,
'Cause someone might sneeze!

QUARTER MASTER'S STORES.

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me,
I have not brought my specs with me!

There was bread, bread harder than your head
In the stores, in the stores
There was bread, bread just like lumps of lead
In the quarter master's stores.
There were rats, rats big as blooming cats
In the stores, in the stores
There were rats, rats lying about on mats
In the quarter master's stores.

There was cake, cake hard as cattle cake
In the stores, in the stores
There was cake, cake give you belly ache
In the quarter master's stores.

There was skip, skip giving us the slip
In the stores, in the stores
There was skip, skip giving us the slip
In the quarter master's stores.

SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE

Under the spreading chestnut tree
Where I held you on my knee,
We were happy as could be,
Under the spreading chestnut tree

Actions

Spreading -	arms outstretched over head.
Chest -	strike chest
Nut -	tap head
Tree -	arms outstretched over head.
Held -	arms as though embracing.
Knee -	strike knee.
Happy -	Scowl and emit a growl.

Last line same as first.

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
(Wooh Wooh)

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
(Wooh Wooh)

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

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
(Wooh Wooh)

She'll be riding six white horses when she comes
(Whoa back)

She'll be riding six white horses when she comes
(Whoa back)

She'll be riding six white horses, riding six white horses,
She'll be riding six white horses when she comes
(Whoa back, Wooh Wooh)

Oh we'll all go down to meet her when she comes
(Hi Babe)

Oh we'll all go down to meet her when she comes
(Hi Babe)

Oh we'll all go down to meet her, we'll all go down to meet
her

Oh we'll all go down to meet her when she comes
(Hi Babe, etc)

She'll be wearing silk pyjamas when she comes
(Whistle twice)

She'll be wearing silk pyjamas when she comes
(One whistle)

She'll be wearing silk pyjamas, She'll be wearing silk pyjamas
She'll be wearing silk pyjamas when she comes
(Whistle twice, etc)

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes
(hack hack), etc.

Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes
(Yum Yum), etc.

Oh she'll have to sleep with grandma when she comes
(Snore snore), etc.

HE JUMPED FROM 40,000 FEET

He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

Glory, glory, what a hell of a way to die. Hey!
Glory, glory, what a hell of a way to die. Hey!
Glory, glory, what a hell 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 put him in a matchbox and they sent him home to
mum.

She put it on the mantelpiece beside his dear old dad.

He fell from the mantelpiece into the roaring flames

The moral of the story is to look before you leap

THE WILD ROVER.

I've been a wild rover for many a year,
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer,
But now I'm returning with gold in great store,
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
Will I play the wild rover, No nay never no more.

I went into an ale house I used to frequent,
And I told the landlady my money was spent,
I asked her for credit, she answered me 'nay',
'Sure it's custom like yours I can have anyday'.

Then out of my pocket I drew sovereigns bright,
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight,
She said 'I have whiskey and wines of the best,
And the words that I spoke you were only in jest.

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son,
And if they forgive me as oft times before,
Then I never will play the wild rover no more.

I'VE BEEN A SCOUT LEADER

I've been a Scout Leader for many a year
And entered this game with trepidation and fear
But now that its over I feel somewhat glad
And I never will rejoin this newfangled fad

Chorus

And it's no nay never, no! nay! never, no more
Will I be a Scout Leader, no, never no more.

I went into a Scout Den I used to frequent
And I told the young lads our funds they were spent
Then out of my trailer I took camping gear
And the cries of dismay turned to yells of good cheer.

BADGER'S ARMY

By David Walsh

We're all part of Badger's army,
Sandford Scout Troop, Thirty three,
Hills and mountains we will climb,
We love Scouting all the time
And Badger is our leader dressed in green.

Bivouacking on a hillside,
Hiking on the Wicklow Way
Singing songs with all our might
Round the camp-fire in the night
With Roy on his guitar to lead the way

We go hiking in the winter
We go even when it snows
In the summertime we camp
Even if it's very damp
In Powerscourt where the Dargle river flows.

OLD MACDONALD

Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i, ee-i, o,
And on his farm he had some pigs, ee-i, ee-i, o,
Tall pigs, short pigs, short pigs, tall pigs,

This booklet of unusual campfire songs and gross songs was first compiled for Pack and Troop 92 by R. Gary Hendra, the MacScouter

www.macscouter.com

Fat pigs, thin pigs, thin pigs, fat pigs,
Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i, ee-i, o,

Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i, ee-i, o,
And on his farm he had some cows, ee-i, ee-i, o,
Tall cows, short cows, short cows, tall cows,
Fat cows, thin cows, thin cows, fat cows,
Tall pigs, short pigs, short pigs, tall pigs,
Fat pigs, thin pigs, thin pigs, fat pigs,

Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i, ee-i, o,

KOOKABURRA
Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree.
Merry merry King of the bush is he
Laugh Kookaburra, Laugh, Kookaburra
Gay your life must be

WORMS
Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,
Think I'll go and eat worms,
Long thin skinny ones, short fat juicy ones,
See how they wriggle and squirm,
Bite their heads off, suck their juice out,
Throw the skins away.
You should see how well I thrive,
On worms three times a day.

FOUND A PEANUT
Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut over
there,
Thought I'd eat it, thought I'd eat it, thought I'd eat it,
didn't care.

Rather tasty, rather tasty, rather tasty but now,
Got a pain, got a pain, got a pain, don't know how.

Fetch a doctor, fetch a doctor, fetch a doctor, fetch him
quick.
Appendicitis, appendicitis, appendicitis, feeling sick

Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, save his life.
Sew him up, sew him up, sew him up around my knife.

Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open 'til its found,
Sew him up, sew him up, have you seen my specs around.

Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, - ad
nauseam.

YOU'LL NEVER GET TO HEAVEN.
You'll never get to heaven
In an old Ford car
'Cos an old Ford car
Won't go that far

You'll never get to heaven in an old Ford car
'Cos an old Ford car won't go that far
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

You'll never get to heaven in a limousine
'Cos the Lord ain't got no gasoline.

You'll never get to heaven in a Jumbo jet
'Cos the Lord ain't got no runways yet.

You'll never get to heaven in a Girl Guides arms
'Cos the Lord doesn't want those feminine charms.
You'll never get to heaven in a biscuit tin
'Cos a biscuit tin's got biscuits in.

You'll never get to heaven in an apple tree
'Cos an apple tree's got roots you see

B-P SPIRIT
I've got that B-P spirit,
Right in my head, right in my head, right in my head,
I've got that B-P spirit right in my head,
Right in my head to stay.

Deep in my heart,

All round my feet,

I've got that B-P spirit, All over me, all over me, all over me,
I've got that B-P spirit all over me,
All over me to stay.

THERE WAS AN OLD MAN CALLED MICHAEL
FINIGININ
There was an old man called Michael Finigin
He grew whiskers on his chinigin
The wind came up and blew them inigin
Poor old Michael Finigin! Beginigin!

There was an old man called Michael Finigin
He kicked up an awful dinigin
Because they said he must not singigin
Poor old Michael Finigin! Beginigin!

There was an old man called Michael Finigin
He went fishing with a pinigin
Caught a fish but dropped it inigin
Poor old Michael Finigin! Beginigin!

There was an old man called Michael Finiginin
He grew fat and then grew thinigin
Then he died and had to beginigin
Poor old Michael Finigin! STOP!

IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, and you really want to
show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet

If you're happy and you know it, click your fingers

If you're happy and you know it, nod your head

If you're happy and you know it, say "We are!"

If you're happy and you know it, do all five.

FLOWER OF SCOTLAND

Oh Flower of Scotland
When will we see your like again
That fought and died for
Your wee bit hill and glen.

Chorus.

That stood against him
Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward
Tae think again.

The hills are bare now
And Autumn leaves lie thick and still
O'er land that is lost now
Which those so dearly held.

Those days are passed now
And in the past they must remain
But we can still rise now
And be the nation again.

Repeat verse one.

CAMPING.

(Tune: Daisy)
Camping, camping, that's what we like to do
Ev'ry summer, we're off for a week or two
We never mind the weather
As long as we're together
But we don't approve of no room to move,
In a hike tent that's built for two.

FOOD, TERRIBLE FOOD

Food, terrible food, burnt sausage and mustard
We're not in the mood for cold porridge and custard
Fried eggs with their edges black
What next is the question
We're all gonna suffer from indigestion
Food, terrible food, those soggy old cornflakes
That lumpy fruit duff, that's all that our cook makes
We have to eat the stuff, don't want to be rude
But food - horrible food - sickening food - terrible food.

McTAVISH IS DEAD

Oh, McTavish is dead and his brother don't know it
His brother is dead and McTavish don't know it,
They're both of them dead and in the same bed
And neither one knows that the other is dead.

Ging Gang Gooli

Ging gang gooli gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo,
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo,
Hayla - hayla shayla - hayla shayla hayla hoo
Hayla - hayla shayla - hayla shayla hayla hoo

Shally-wally, shally-wally, Shally-wally, shally-wally,

Oompah, oompah, oompah

The singers are divided into two parts. All sing the song through, then Part I keeps up the "Oompah, Oompah" whilst Part II starts again. When they meet at the end Part I sings the words whilst Part II takes over the "Oompah, Oompah".

CHEER BOYS CHEER.

One dark night when we were all in bed,
Old Mrs O'Leary left a light on in the shed
The cow kicked it over, then winked her eye and said
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight"

Chorus

Cheer, Boys, Cheer, the school is burning down
Cheer, Boys, Cheer, it's burning to the ground
Cheer, Boys, Cheer, it's the only one in town,
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight"

APPLE PIE BAKER.

My mother's an apple-pie baker,
My father, he fiddles for tin,
My sister scrubs floors for a living
Oh boy, how the money rolls in.

Rolls in, rolls in,
Oh boy, how the money rolls in.
Rolls in, rolls in,
Oh boy, how the money rolls in.

OH, WE AIN'T GONNA SING

Oh we ain't gonna sing no more, no more,
We ain't gonna sing no more,
That old song's got whiskers on,
So we ain't gonna sing no more,

I MET A BEAR

The other day
I met a bear,
Up in the woods
Away up there.

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

He said to me
Why don't you run,
I see you ain't
Got any gun

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

And then I saw
Ahead of me,
A great big tree

O Lordy Me

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

That's all there is
There ain't no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more
And that bear I
Did meet once more
He was a mat
On the bedroom floor.

THE JELLYFISH SONG

Three blind jellyfish, three blind jellyfish,
Three blind jellyfish, sitting on a rock.

And along came a big wave, WOOOOSH.

A WOONEY GOONEY

A wooney gooney cha a wooney
A wooney gooney cha a wooney
I, I, I, ippee I, I, anna
I, I, I, ippee I, I, anna
A wooney, A wooney, cheche!

AN OLD AUSTRIAN YODELLER

An old Austrian Yodeller,
On an mountain top high,
Met up with an Avalanche,
Interrupting his cry.

Yo de le hi, Yo de le hi hi,
I ... Shhh!
Yo de le hi hi.

- (2) A shaggy dog - arf! arf!
- (3) A grizzly bear - grr! grr!
- (4) A milking cow - shh! shh!
- (5) A pretty maid - X! X!
- (6) Her father - Bang! Bang!

CAPTAINS

Captains they do nothing,
Lieutenants they do less
Patrol leaders go watering
and get themselves a mess.
Seconds they go wooding,
that's if they want some sup,
But all that's left for the jolly Girl Guides

is the dirty washing up.

Oh, we ain't gonna work no more no more,
We ain't gonna work no more.
We worked last year and the year before,
We ain't gonna work no more.

Captains they have scented soap,
Lieutenants, they have Pears,
Patrol Leaders have Yardley
and give themselves such airs.
Seconds they have Sunlight
to make their faces shine,
But all that's left for the jolly Girl Guides
is the Lifeboy every time.

Oh, we ain't gonna wash no more, etc.

Captains, they have turkey,
Lieutenants they have duck,
Patrol Leaders have chocolate
and think themselves in luck,
Seconds they have bully beef
and sometimes they have ham,
But all that's left for the jolly Girl Guides
is a slice of bread and jam.

Oh, we ain't gonna eat no more, etc.

Captains, they are married,
Lieutenants they're engaged,
Patrol Leaders are courting,
although they're under age,
Seconds they have boy friends,
as many as they please,
But all that left for the jolly Girl Guides
are the Scouts with knobby knees.

Oh, we ain't gonna court no more, etc.

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

Do your ears hang low?
Can they waggle to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a regimental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Yes, my ears hang low.
And they waggle to and fro
I can tie them in a knot,
I can tie them in a bow.
I can throw them over my shoulder
Like a regimental soldier
Yes, my ears hang low!

THE RATTLING BOG

Chorus
Ro, ro the rattling bog
The bog down in the valley o
Rare bog a rattling bog
a bog down in the valley o.

And on that bog there was a tree,
A rare tree, a rattling tree,
The tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley o.

And on that tree there was a limb.
And on that limb there was a branch.
And on that branch there was a twig.
And on that twig there was a leaf.
And on that leaf there was a nest.
And in that nest there was an egg.
And on that egg there was a bird.
And on that bird there was a wing.
And on that wing there was a feather.
And on that feather there was a flea,
A rare flea, a rattling flea,
The flea on the feather and the feather on the wing,
And the wing on the bird and the bird on the egg,
And the egg on the nest and the nest on the leaf,
And the leaf on the twig and the twig on the branch,
And the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree
And the tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley - O.

LAND OF THE SILVER BIRCH.

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

Chorus

Blue lake and rocky shore,
I will return once more,
Boom-did-di-eye-di, Boom-did-di-eye-di,
Boom-did-di-eye-di, Boom

My heart is sick for you,
Here in the lowlands,
I will return to you,
Hills of the north.

Swift as the silver fish,
Canoe of birch bark,
Thy mighty waters,
Carry me forth.

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

TZENA

Israeli - Words by Henry Morris
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
Can't you hear the music playing
In the village square?
Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration,
There'll be people there from every nation,
Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight,
Dancing in the village square.

SAILING

I am sailing, I am sailing,
home again 'cross the sea,
I am sailing stormy waters,

To be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying,
Like a bird 'cross the sky
I am flying, passing high clouds
To be with you, to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me
Thro' the dark night far away
I am dying, forever trying,
To be with you who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing,
Home again 'cross the sea
We are sailing stormy waters
To be near you, to be free.

LET IT BE

When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom - let it be

And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom - let it be

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer - let it be.

LET US SING TOGETHER

Let us sing together,
Let us sing together,
One and all a joyous song.
Let us sing together,
One and all a joyous song.
Let us sing again and again,
Let us sing again and again,
One and all a joyous song.

TOO OLD TO CAMP

(Tune: When I grow too old to dream)
When I grow too old to camp
I'll have this to remember;
When I grow too old to camp
I'll have this night to recall;
So, good Scouting all,
Whate'er may be our part;
For when I grow too old to camp
This night will live in my heart.

WHO'LL COME A-SCOUTING?

(Tune: Waltzing Matilda)
Once a mighty soldier, beloved by his fellow men
Under the shade of the flag of the free
Took some boys and trained them,
Made them strong and brave and true.
Who'll come a-Scouting, a Scouting with me?

Chorus:

Keep on a-working, never a-shirking,
Carry out the rules as he wanted them to be,

This booklet of unusual campfire songs and gross songs was first compiled for Pack and Troop 92 by R. Gary Hendra, the MacScouter

And we'll sing as we put our shoulders
And our brains to work,
Who'll come a-Scouting, a Scouting with me?

Soon the little band grew, swelling great in number,
Through other countries, one, two, three,
Then around the world it spread,
Stronger, ever stronger,
Who'll come a-Scouting, a Scouting with me?

Chorus:
Keep on praying, keep on saying,
If we work hard enough, then we'll stay free.
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders
And our brains to work,
Who'll come a-Scouting, a Scouting with me?

SCOUTER'S SMILE
(Tune: When Irish Eyes are Smiling)
When Scouters all are smiling,
Sure it's like a morn in spring
For amid their joy and laughter
You can hear the music ring,
When all the crowd are happy
And the night seems bright and gay,
With that fine old Scouting spirit,
Sure it wins you right away.

WITH THE SCENT OF WOODSMOKE
(Tune: Lilli Marlene)
With the scent of woodsmoke drifting on the air,
And the glow of firelight we always love to share,
Visions of camp-fires all return,
And as the logs flame up and burn,
We dream of bygone camp-fires and long for those to come.

Tongues of yellow fire flickering up on high,
Reaching twisting fingers up to a starlit sky,
Voices recall songs old and new,
Songs once dear to our fathers too,
Who dreamed of bygone camp-fires and longed for those to come.

Gently dying embers cast a rosy glow,
Voices slowly sinking to tones so soft and low,
Slowly upon the still night air,
Fall faithful voices hushed in prayer,
That dream of bygone camp-fires and long for those to come.

THE SCOUTING DAY
(Tune: Perfect Day)
When you come to the end of a Scouting day,
And you sit in the camp-fire light,
And the sky has turned from the blue to the grey,
With the shades of the coming night,
Do you think what the end of a Scouting Day
Can mean in a real boy's life,
When the whistle blows and the flag comes down,
And there's peace in the world of strife?

Well, this is the end of a Scouting day,
Near the end of our journey, too,

And the days that are gone cannot be recalled:
What have they ment to you?
For we've shared the same tent and, side by side,
The streets of this old world trod.
In sun and rain we've done our best,
And we're closer grown to God.

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

Chorus:
We shall not, we shall not be moved,
We shall not, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's standing by the water side,
We shall not be moved.

We're on our way to heaven,
We shall not be moved,
We're on our way to heaven,
We shall not be moved.

We're on that road to freedom,
We're brothers together,
We're on our way to heaven

WE SHALL OVERCOME
We shall overcome,
We shall overcome,
We shall overcome some day,
Oh, deep in my heart,
I do believe,
We shall overcome some day,

THE GIPSY ROVER
The Gipsy rover came over the hill
Down to the valley so shady
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady.

Chorus:
Ah dee doo, ah dee doo dah day
Ah dee doo, ah dee day dee
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady.

She left her father's castle gates
She left her own fond lover
She left her servants and her state
To follow the gipsy rover.

Her father saddled up his fastest steed
Roamed the valleys all over
Sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling gipsy rover.

He came at last to a mansion fine
Down by the River Plady
And there was music and there was wine
For the gipsy and his lady

"He is no gipsy, father dear,
But lord of these lands all over,
And I will stay till my dying day
With my whistling gipsy rover."

ANY DREAM WILL DO

I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain
To see for certain what I thought I knew
Far far away someone was weeping
but the world was sleeping, any dream will do.
I wore my coat with golden lining,
Bright colours shining wonderful and new
And in the east the dawn was breaking
And the world was waking, any dream will do.
A crash of drums, a flash of light
My golden cloak flew out of sight
the colours faded into darkness, I was left alone.
May I return to the beginning, the light is dimming
And the dream is too.
The world and I, we are still waiting,
Still hesitating, any dream will do.

BLOWING IN THE WIND

How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail,
Before they sleep on the sand?
How many times must a cannon-ball fly,
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist,
Before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist,
Before they're allowed to be free,
How many times can a man turn his head,
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

THE BATTERED ELM TREE

From out the battered elm tree
The owl's cry we hear
And from the distant forest
The cuckoo answers clear
Cuckoo, cuckoo, tu-whit, tu-whit, tu-whoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, tu-whit, tu-whit, tu-whoo.

TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony
And hold it close and in my arms
And keep it company.

I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear it echo through the years
Of peace throughout the land.

MORNINGTON RIDE

Chorus:
Rocking, rolling, riding
Out along the bay
All bound for Mornington
Many miles away.

Driver at the engine
Fireman rings the bell

Sandman swings the lantern
To show that all is well

Somewhere there is sunshine
Somewhere there is rain
Somewhere there is Mornington
Many miles away.

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost but now I'm found,
Was blind but now I see.

'T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my heart relieved,
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.
Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

LEWIS BRIDAL SONG

Step we gaily on we go,
Heel for heel and toe for toe,
Arm in arm and row on row,
All for Mari's wedding.

Over hillways up and down,
Myrtle green and bracken brown,
Past the sheiling thro' the town,
All for sake of Mari.

Chorus

Red her cheeks as rowans are,
Bright her eye as any star,
Fairest o' them a' by far,
Is our darling Mari.

Chorus

Plenty herring, plenty meal,
Plenty peat to fill her creel,
Plenty bonnie bairns as weel,
That's the toast for Mari.

Chorus.

MINGULAY BOAT SONG

Hill you ho boys, let her go boys,
Bring her head round, now all together,
Hill you ho boys, let her go boys,
Sailing home, home to Mingulay.
What care we tho' white the Minch is?
What care we, for wind and weather,
Let her go boys, ev'ry inch is,
Wearing home, home to Mingulay.

Chorus.

Wives are waiting on the bank,
Or looking seaward from the heather.
Pull her round boys, and we'll anchor,

Ere the sun sets at Mingulay.

Chorus.

THE BLAIR ATHOLL SONG.

Here in the heart of Scotland,
Nature's glories never cease.
Amid the soft green hills of Perthshire,
We have known Blair Atholl's peace.

Haste ye back, haste ye back,
Haste ye back and don't forget
Happy days here at Blair Atholl,
May God bless our Jamborette.

We have clasped our hands in friendship
We have talked into the night,
Each has sung of his own homeland
By the camp-fire's fading light.

Chorus

Some men are blessed with vision,
Jack Stewart was such a man.
He's no longer here to guide us
But we'll carry out his plan.

Chorus

Now the Jamborette is over
In parting some shed tears
Time can't rob us of the memories.
May they warm us through the years.

Chorus, chorus.

THE 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.
Val-da-ri Val-da-ra Val-da-ri Val-da-ra
ha ha ha ha ha Val-da-ri Val-da-ra
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!"

Chorus

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me.
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet,
From ev'ry greenwood tree.

Chorus

Oh may I go awandering,
until the day I die!
Oh may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue sky!

Chorus.

CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

Heigh Ho, anybody home,

Meat or drink or money have I none

Still I will be happy.

(Start quiet, then get louder and louder, then quiet again).

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.

Chorus.

Barges, I would like to go with you,
I would like to sail the ocean blue,
Barges, have you treasure 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
I can see them flickering far ahead.
Out of my window looking in the night
I can see the barges flickering light
Harbour ahead and anchorage in view
I will find my resting place with you.

Away from my window on into the night
I will watch till they are out of sight
Taking their cargo far across the sea
I wish that someday they'd take me.

A SCOUT HYMN

Grant us, O God, that in our youth
We may learn duty, faith and truth
And by our Promise and our Law
Serve the great end our Founder saw.

In brotherhood throughout the world
May the Scout banner be unfurled;
Let not our feet in sin be snared,
Help us in life to Be Prepared.
For Thee, O God, our spirits search;
For Thee, our colours in Thy church;
For Thee, our hope, for Thee, our pride;
For Thee, our strength and all beside.

ONWARD, BOY SCOUTS, ONWARD

(Tune: Onward, Christian Soldiers)

Onward, Boy Scouts, onward,
Brothers for the right;
Live our Scout Laws gladly,
Onward in their light;
Let our Promise loyally
Mark our trail each day;
So this legend guide our journey,
"Be Prepared" always.

Onward, Boy Scouts, onward,
Brothers for the right;
Live our Scout Laws gladly,
Onward in their light.

Live the life of honor,
Word that truth designed;

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Loyal be and helpful,
Friendly, courteous kind;
Practice now obedience
With a cheerful part;
Thrifty, brave and clean completely,
Reverent in heart.

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken
like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird,
Praise for the singing!
praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall
on the first grass,
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
Sprung in the completeness
where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
praise every morning,
God's recreation
of the new day!

KUM BY YA.

Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,
Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,
Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,
O Lord, kum by ya.

Someone's crying, Lord, kum by ya,
O Lord, kum by ya.

Someone's praying, Lord, kum by ya,
O Lord, kum by ya.

Someone's singing, Lord, kum by ya,
O Lord, kum by ya.

ROCK MY SOUL

Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
O rock my soul.

Too high, can't get over it,
Too high, can't get over it,
Too high, can't get over it,
Got to through the door, O Lordy.

Too wide, can't get round it,

Too deep, can't get under it,

Too high, can't get over it,
Too wide, can't get round it,
Too deep, can't get under it,
Got to through the door, O Lordy.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

(Tune - Morning has broken)
Praise and thanksgiving, Father we offer,
for all things living thou madest good;
Harvest of sown fields, fruits of the orchard
hay from the mown fields, blossom and wood.

Bless thou the labour we bring to serve thee,
that with our neighbour we may be fed.
Sowing or tilling, we would work with thee;
Harvesting, milling, for daily bread.

Father, providing food for thy children,
thy wisdom guiding teaches us share
one with another, so that rejoicing
with us, our brother may know thy care.

Then will thy blessing reach every people;
all men confessing thy gracious hand.
Where thy will reigneth no man will hunger;
thy love sustaineth; fruitful the land.

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Chorus
Michael row the boat ashore, Alleluia
Michael row the boat ashore, Alleluia

Sister help to trim the sail, Alleluia
Sister help to trim the sail, Alleluia

The river Jordan is chilly and cold, Alleluia
Chills the body but not the soul, Alleluia

The river is deep and the river is wide, Alleluia
Milk and honey on the other side, Alleluia

SPIRIT OF GOD

Chorus
Spirit of God, unseen as the wind,
gentle as is the dove,
teach us the truth and help us believe,
show to us Jesus' love.

You spoke to us long, long ago,
gave us the written word,
we read it still, needing its truth,
through it Gods voice is heard.
Without your help, we fail our Lord,
We cannot live his way,
We need your power, we need your strength,
following Christ each day.

JOHNNY APPLESEED.

The Lord is good to me,
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me the things I need,

The sun, the rain and the appleseed.
The Lord is good to me.

And every seed that grows
Will grow into a tree.
And one day soon
There'll be apples there,
For everyone in the world to share.
The Lord is good to me.

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE
Make me a channel of your peace:
where there is hatred let me bring your love,
where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
and where there's doubt, true faith in you:

O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved, as to love with all my soul!

Make me a channel of your peace:
where there's despair in life let me bring hope,
where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness, ever joy:
O Master, grant

Make me a channel of your peace:
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

ONE MORE STEP
One more step along the world I go,
one more step along the world I go:
from the old things to the new
keep me travelling along with you:

And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corner of the world I turn,
more and more about the world I learn;
all the new things that I see
you'll be looking at along with me:

As I travel through the bad and good,
keep me travelling the way I should;
where I see no way to go
you'll be telling the way, I know:

Give me courage when the world is rough,
keep me loving though the world is tough;
leap and sing in all I do,
keep me travelling along with you:

You are older than the world can be,
you are younger than the life in me;
ever old and ever new,
keep me travelling along with you:

GIVE ME OIL IN MY LAMP
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,

give me in my lamp, I pray;
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,
keep me burning till the break of day.

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King of kings!
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King !

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
give me joy in my heart, I pray;
give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
keep me praising till the break of day.

Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
give me peace in my heart, I pray;
give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
keep me loving till the break of day.

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
give me love in my heart, I pray;
give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
keep me serving till the break of day.

IN MY FATHERS HOUSE.

Oh come and go with me,
To my father's house,
To my father's house,
To my father's house,
Oh come and go with me,
To my father's house,
Where there's peace, peace, peace.
There's sweet communion there.
There'll be no parting there.

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure its like a morn in Spring
With a lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the angels sing.

When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright & gay,
But when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure they'd steal your heart away.

MOLLY MALONE

In Dublin's fair City, where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
Where she wheeled her wheel-barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive Oh.
Chorus

Alive, Alive Oh.
Alive, Alive Oh.
Crying, Cockles and Mussels,
Alive, Alive Oh.

She was a fishmonger,
And sure 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before,
And they both wheeled their barrow,

Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive Oh.

She died of a fever,
And no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive Oh.
MOUNTAINS OF MOURNE.

Oh Mary this London's a wonderful sight
With people here working by day and by night
They don't sow potatoes, nor barley, nor wheat
But there's gangs of them digging for gold in the streets

At least when I asked them that's what I was told
So I just took a hand at this digging for gold
But for all that I found there I might as well be
where the mountains of Mourne sweep down to the sea.

You remember young Peter O'Loughlin of course
Well now he is here at the head of the force
I met him today he was crossing the strand
And he stopped the whole street with one wave of his
hand

And there we stood talking of days that were gone
While the whole population of London looked on
But for all his great powers he is wishful like me
To be back where the dark Mourne sweeps down to the
sea.

BANKS OF MY OWN LOVELY LEE.
How oft do my thoughts in their fancy take flight
To the home of my childhood away,
To the days when each patriot's vision seemed bright
And I dreamed that these joys should decay.

Then my heart was as wild as the wild winds that blow
Down the Mardyke through each elm tree
There I sported and played 'neath the green leafy shade
On the banks of my own lovely Lee.
There I sported and played 'neath the green leafy shade
On the banks of my own lovely Lee.

ORO SE DE BEATA 'BHAILE.
Oro se de beata 'bhaile
Oro se de beata 'bhaile
Oro se de beata 'bhaile
Anois ar teacht an samhraidh

Se de beata a bhean ba leanmhar
B'e ar gcreach tu bheit i ngeibhinn
Do dhuice breá i seilbh meirleac
'S tu díolta na Gallaibh.

Ta Grainne Mhaol ag teacht thar saile
Oglaigh armtha lei mar gharda;
Gaeil iad fein no Gaill na Spainnig
'S cuirfid ruaig ag Gallaibh

A bhui le ri na bhfeart go bhfeiceann

Muna mbeim beo 'na dhiaidh ach seachtain
Grainne Mhaol agus míle gaiscioc
Ag fogairt fain ar Gallaigh.

CLEMENTINE
In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine
Lived a miner, forty-miner
And his daughter, Clementine.

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine
Thou art lost and gone for ever
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

Saw her lips above the water
Blowing bubbles mighty fine
But alas I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine

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

And the moral of this story
All you Scouts may well define
Mouth-to-Mouth resuscitation
Would have saved my Clementine

EVERYBODY LOVES SATURDAY NIGHT
Everybody loves Saturday night
Everyone loves Saturday night
Everybody, everybody,
Everybody, everybody,
Everybody loves Saturday night

Tout la monde aime Samedi soir (French)
Jederman liebt Samstagabend (German)

WHAT SHALL WE DO
What shall we do with a ----- who's dozy
Lies in bed when the morn is rosy,
Won't get up 'cos he says he's cosy
Early in the morning.

Hooray an' up he rises,
Hooray an' up he rises,
Hooray an' up he rises,
Early in the morning.

Take him, shake him and jolly well wake him,
Take him, shake him and jolly well wake him,

Take him, shake him and jolly well wake him,
Early in the morning.

TAPS

Day is done, Gone the sun,
From the sea, 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.

DAYLIGHT TAPS

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

A VESPER.

(Tune: Tannenbaum)

Softly falls the light of day,
While our camp-fire fades away;
Silently each Scout should ask
'Have I done my daily task?'
'Have I kept my honour bright?'
'Can I guiltless sleep tonight?'
'Have I done and have I dared, in
Everything to be prepared?'

THE DAY THOU GAVEST.

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

GO WELL AND SAFELY.

Go well and safely,
Go well and safely,
Go well and safely,
The Lord be ever with you.

Stay well and safely,
Stay well and safely,
Stay well and safely,
The Lord be ever with you.

GOODNIGHT, LADIES.

Goodnight ladies, goodnight ladies,
Goodnight ladies, we're going to leave you now.

Chorus

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along,
O'er the deep blue sea.

Goodnight Cub Scouts,
Goodnight Scouts,
Goodnight Girl Guides,

Alternative first verse and chorus

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Goodnight campers, goodnight campers,
Goodnight campers, it's time to say goodnight.

Chorus

Sadly it's time to part, time to part, time to part,
Sadly it's time to part, and to say goodnight

NORWEGIAN ECHO

We have campfired here
By the deep blue sea
And the slender trees
On a lonesome isle

All that we hold dear
In the north and south
Can be seen so clear
in the golden glow

As the sun goes down
Everything is still
Then our camp-fire song
Echoes o'er the hill.

We have campfired here,
By the deep deep fjord.
And the slender trees,
On Norwegian soil.

AN tAMHRAN NAISUNTA

Sinne Fianne Fail, ata faoi gheall ag Eireinn
Buion dar slua thar toinn do rainig chugainn
Faoi mhoioid bheith saor, seantir ar sinsear feasta
Ni fhagtar faoin tioran na faoinn trail.

Anocht a theam sa bearna baoil
Le gean a Ghaeil chun bais no saoil,
Le gunna-screach, faoi lamhach na boilear
Seo libh canaig amhran na bhfiann.

Or

Soldiers are we whose lives are pledged to Ireland
Some have come from a land beyond the wave,
Sworn to be free, no more our ancient sireland
Shall shelter the despot or the slave.
Tonight we'll man the "bearnna baoil"
In Erin's cause, come woe or wail,
'Mid cannons' roar and rifles' peal
We'll chant a soldiers song.