

# TROOP 778

Fenton, MO.



Song Book

## Troop 778 Song Book

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## **HAPPY WANDERER**

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track,  
And as I go, I love to sing,  
My nap-sack on my back.

**Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.  
Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.**

I love to wander by the brook that dances in the sun.  
So joyously it calls to me, Come join my happy fun.

**Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.  
Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.**

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

**Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.  
Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.**

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

**Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.  
Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back**



## 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 spiders, spiders, spiders,  
Swimming in the cider...



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



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



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 are Antelopes, Antelopes, Antelopes,  
Eating Cantaloupes....



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

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

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

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



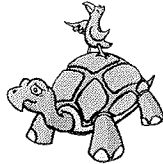
There was cake, cake, cake,  
That gave us tummy ache ...

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 ...

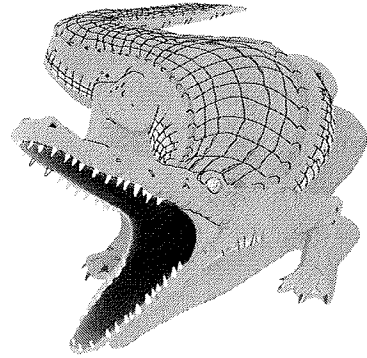


## THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

1) In 1814 we took a little trip,  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp'  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,  
And we met the bloody British near the town of New Orleans.

### ***Chorus:***

**We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'.  
There wasn't nigh as many as they was a while ago.  
We fired once more and they begin to runnin',  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.**



2) We looked down the river and we see'd the British come...  
There must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring;  
While we stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

### ***Chorus***

3) Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise.  
If we didn't fire a musket till we looked 'em in the eyes.  
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well;  
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em--Well.

### ***Chorus***

4) They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles,  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
'em, On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

### ***Chorus***

5) We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down,  
  
So we grabbed an alligator and we poured an other round.  
We put the ball between his teeth and powdered his behind,  
And when we touched the powder off the 'gator lost his mind.

### ***Chorus***

6) They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles,  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em,  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

## GING GANG GOOLEE

Divide the group into two halves. Sing the song through once.

Keep one group singing "oompah" and start the second group singing "ging gang goolee."

When the second group comes to "hayla" the entire group sings together.

Then switch parts. At the last shally wally, stop at Oom. (cut off cold)

~~~~~

Ging gang goolee, goolee, goolee,

goolee, watcha,

Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Ging gang goolee, goolee, goolee,

goolee, watcha,

Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Ohh, hayla, oh hayla shayla,

Hayla shayla, shayla,

Oh ho Hayla, oh hayla shayla,

Hayla shayla, shayla, oh.

Shally wally, Shally wally,

Shally wally, Shally wally,

Oompah, Oompah, Oompah, Oompah.



## TWELVE DAYS OF SUMMER CAMP

Tune: "The twelve days of Christmas"

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

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

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

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

Five underpants,

Six postage stamps,

Seven nose warmers,

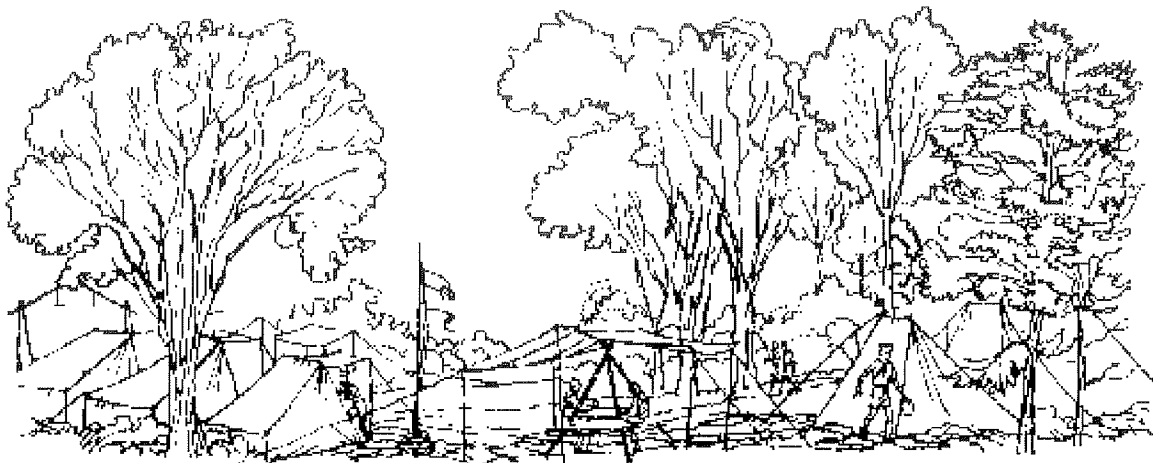
Eight Batman comics,

Nine bars of soap,

Ten Band-aids,

Eleven shoestrings,

Twelve bottles of insect repellent,



## **STAR TREKKIN'**

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

### ***Chorus:***

**Star Trekkin' across the universe, on the Starship Enterprise,  
under Captain Kirk.**

**Star Trekkin' across the Universe, Always goin' forward,  
'cause we can't find reverse!**

### ***Mr. Sulu:***

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

### ***Lt. Uhura:***

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

### ***Mr. Spock:***

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

### ***Dr. McCoy:***

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

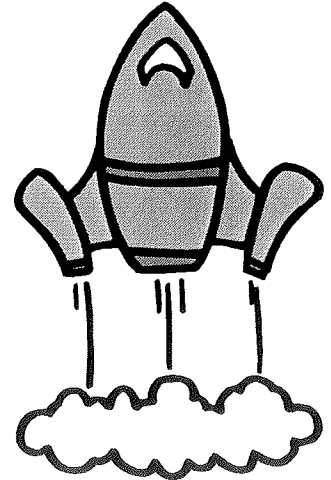
### **Engineer Scott:**

**(In your best Scottish accent)**

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

### ***Captain Kirk:***

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



## OH, SUSANNA

(Stephen Foster)

I come from Alabama, With my banjo on my knee;

I'm goin' to Louisiana, My true love for to see.

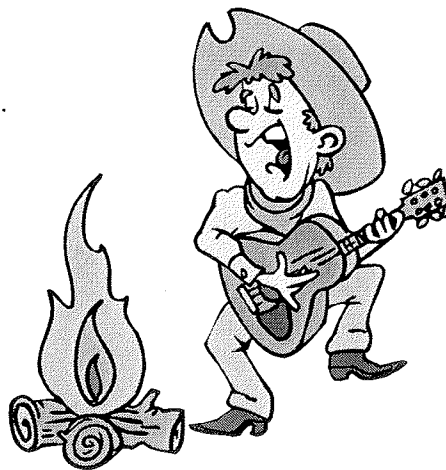
It rained all night the day I left, The weather it was dry;

The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

### ***Chorus:***

**Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me;  
I've come from Alabama,  
With my banjo on my knee.**

**Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me;  
I've come from Alabama,  
With my banjo on my knee.**



I had a dream the other night, When everything was still;

I thought I saw Susanna A-commin' down the hill.

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, The tear was in her eye;

Says I, I'm commin' from the South; Susanna, don't you cry.

### ***Chorus***

## She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

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

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

She'll be coming 'round the mountain, she'll be coming 'round the mountain.  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, when she comes.  
**Whoo, hoo!**

She'll be driving six white horses, when she comes,  
Whoa back!

She'll be driving six white horses, when she comes,  
Whoa back!

She'll be driving six white horses, She'll be driving six white horses,  
She'll be driving six white horses, when she comes.  
**Whoa back! Whoo, hoo!**

And, we'll all go out to meet her, when she comes.  
Hi Babe!

And, we'll all go out to meet her, when she comes.  
Hi Babe!

And, we'll all go out to meet her, And, we'll all go out to meet her,  
And, we'll all go out to meet her, when she comes.  
**Hi Babe! Whoa back! Whoo, hoo!**

And we'll kill the old red rooster, when she comes  
Hack, hack!

And we'll kill the old red rooster, when she comes  
Hack, hack!

And we'll kill the old red rooster, And we'll kill the old red rooster,  
And we'll kill the old red rooster, when she comes  
**Hack, hack! Hi Babe! Whoa back! Whoo, hoo!**

And we'll all have chicken 'n' dumplings, when she comes  
Yum, yum!

And we'll all have chicken 'n' dumplings, when she comes  
Yum, yum!

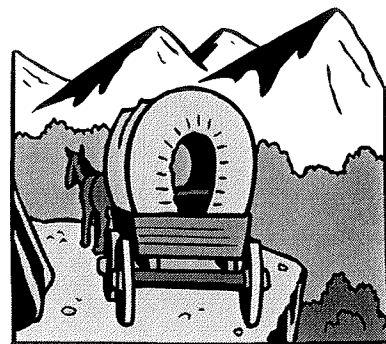
And we'll all have chicken 'n' dumplings, And we'll all have chicken 'n' dumplings,  
And we'll all have chicken 'n' dumplings, when she comes.  
**Yum, yum! Hack, hack! Hi Babe! Whoa back! Whoo, hoo!**

And we'll wear our bright red woollies, when she comes,  
Scratch, scratch!

And we'll wear our bright red woollies, when she comes,  
Scratch, scratch!

And we'll wear our bright red woollies, And we'll wear our bright red woollies,  
And we'll wear our bright red woollies, when she comes.

**Scratch, scratch! Yum, yum! Hack, hack! Hi Babe! Whoa back! Whoo,  
hoo!**



## ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

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

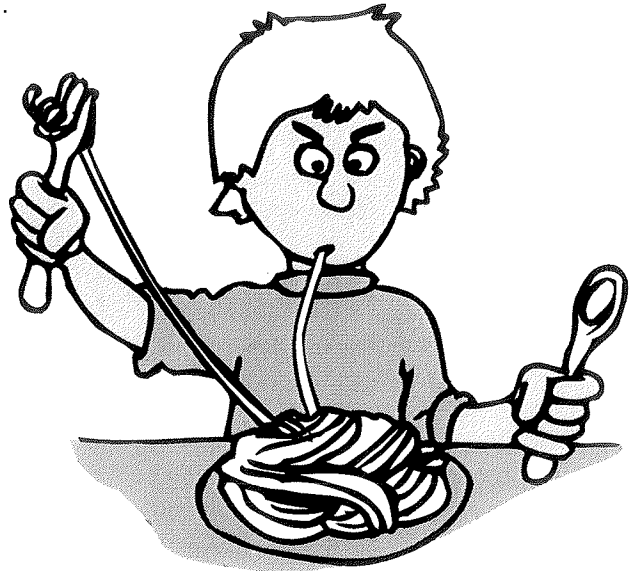
It rolled off the table, and onto the floor,  
And then my poor meatball, Rolled out of the door.

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.



## **MOUNTAIN DEW**

My uncle Bill has a still on the hill,  
Where he runs off a gallon or two,

The birds in the sky get so drunk  
they can't fly,

In that good old mountain dew.

***Chorus:***

**They call it that good old  
mountain dew,**

**And them that refuse it are few,**

**I'll hoist up my mug if you fill  
up my jug,**

**With that good old mountain dew.**

My cousin Mort, He's sawed off and short,  
He measures just four foot two,

But he thinks he's a giant, when you give him a pint

Of that good old mountain dew.

***Chorus:***

Down the road here from me there's a big hollow tree,  
Where you lay down a dollar or two,

You go 'round the bend, and come back again,

There's a jug of that good old mountain dew.

***Chorus:***

My brother Don has a still in the john,  
Where he'll run off a gallon or two.

When the Revenuers come rushin'  
He'd just give it a flush'n'

There'd go that good old mountain dew.

***Chorus:***

Make up your own verses for other names!



## ARE YOU SLEEPING?

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?

Brother John, Brother John.

Morning bells are ringing;

Morning bells are ringing.

Ding ding dong,

ding ding dong!



## BRINGING HOME A BABY BUMBLE BEE

[This song cycles so that certain verses can be repeated until the singers tire of it.]

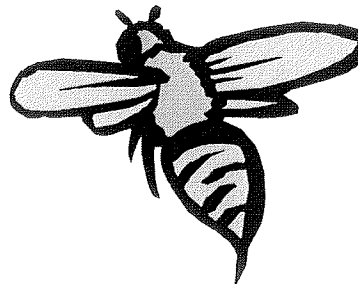
- I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,
- Won't my Mommy be so proud of me,
- I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,
- Ooh, he stung me!

- I'm squashing up my baby bumblebee,  
•  
•  
•
- Ooh, now its all over my hands!

- I'm licking off my baby bumblebee  
•  
•  
•
- Ooh, that made me sick!

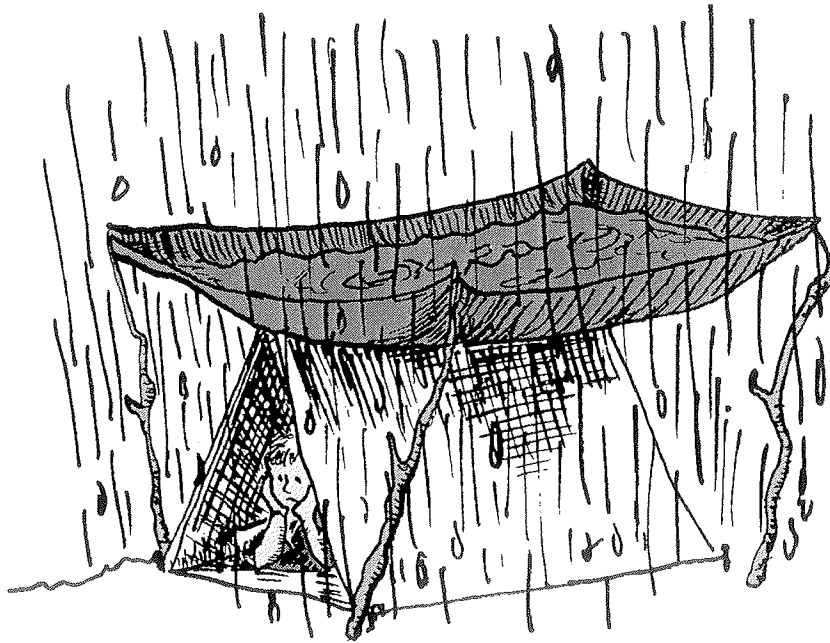
- I'm throwing up my baby bumblebee  
•  
•  
•
- Ooh, now the floor is all messy!

- I'm scraping up my baby bumblebee  
•  
•  
•
- Ooh, he stung me a again!



## IF IT'S RAINING

- If it's raining and you know it clap your hands (twice). [Repeat.]
- If it's raining and you know it then your clothes will surely show it.
- If it's raining and you know it clap your hands (twice).
  
- If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet (twice). [Repeat.]
- If the mud is only knee deep, and you wish that it were hip deep,
- If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet (twice).
  
- If the wind is really blowing, shake your head (twice). [Repeat.]
- If the wind is really blowing, and your permanent is going,
- If the wind is really blowing, shake your head (twice).
  
- If the temperature is falling, rub your hands. [Repeat.]
- If the temperature is falling, and your spirits are appalling,
- If the temperature is falling, rub your hands.



## The Bear in Tennis Shoes

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

He looked at me (group repeats), I looked at him  
(group repeats),  
He sized me up (group repeats), I sized up him (group  
repeats).

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

He said to me (group repeats), "Why don't you run?  
(group repeats),  
I see you don't (group repeats), have any gun (group  
repeats)."

He said to me, "Why don't you run?,  
I see you don't, have any gun."

So I did run (group repeats), away from there (group repeats),  
and right behind (group repeats), me came that bear (group repeats).  
So I did run, away from there,  
and right behind, me came that bear.

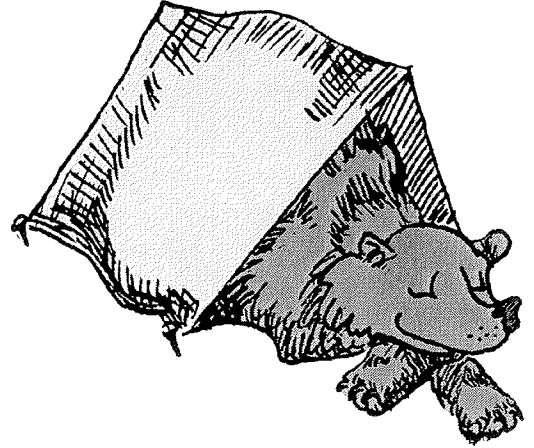
Ahead of me (group repeats), I saw a tree (group repeats),  
A great big tree (group repeats), oh golly-gee (group repeats).  
Ahead of me, I saw a tree,  
A great big tree, oh golly-gee.

The only branch (group repeats), was 10 feet up (group repeats),  
I'd have to jump (group repeats), and trust my luck (group repeats).  
The only branch, was 10 feet up,  
I'd have to jump, and trust my luck.

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

Now don't you fret (group repeats), now don't you frown (group repeats),  
'Cause I caught that branch (group repeats), On the way back down (group repeats).  
Now don't you fret, now don't you frown,  
'Cause I caught that branch, On the way back down.

The moral is (group repeats), no shocking news (group repeats),  
Don't talk to bears (group repeats), in tennis shoes (group repeats).  
The moral is, no shocking news,  
Don't talk to bears, in tennis shoes.



That's all there is (group repeats), there is no more (group repeats),  
Unless I meet (group repeats), that bear once more (group repeats).  
That's all there is, there is no more,  
Unless I meet, that bear once more.

The end, The end (group repeats), The end, The end (group repeats),  
The end, The end (group repeats), The end, The end echo).  
The end, The end, The end, The end,  
The end, The end, The end, The end.

## Have You Ever Been Fishing?

Have you ever been fishing  
On a bright and sunny day?  
(Pretend to cast fishing rod)

When all the little fishies  
Swimmin' up and down the bay?  
(Swim with hands)

With your hands in your pockets,  
And your pockets in your pants,  
(Put hands in pockets)

And all the little fishies do the  
Hootchy Kootchy dance!  
(Wiggle hips and do a little dance)



## 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,  
Then your face will surely show it  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it,  
Stomp your feet  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Stomp your feet  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Then your face will surely show it  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Stomp your feet.

If you're happy and you know it,  
Shout "Hurray!"  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Shout "Hurray!"  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Then your face will surely show it  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Shout "Hurray!"

If you're happy and you know it,  
Do all three  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Do all three  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Then your face will surely show it  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Do all three.



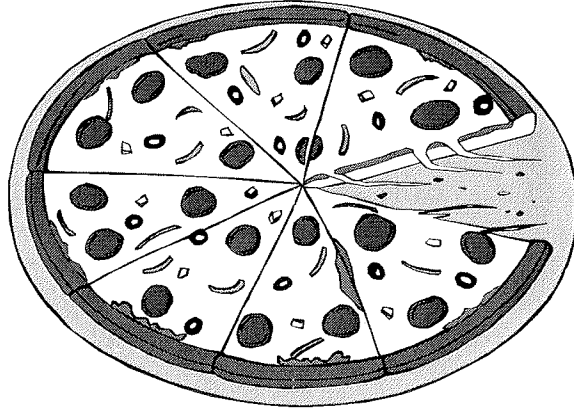
## On Top of My Pizza

On top of my pizza  
All covered with sauce  
Could not find the mushrooms  
I think they got lost

I looked in the closet  
I looked in the sink  
I looked in the cup that  
Held my cola drink

I looked in the saucepan  
Right under the lid  
No matter where I looked  
Those mushrooms stayed hid

Next time you make pizza  
I'm begging you, please  
Do not give me mushrooms  
But just plain old cheese



## The Ants Go Marching

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 suck his thumb  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching two by two,  
The little one stops to tie his shoe  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

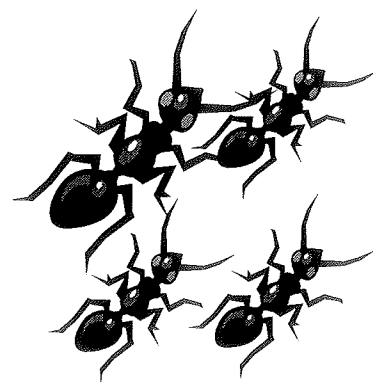
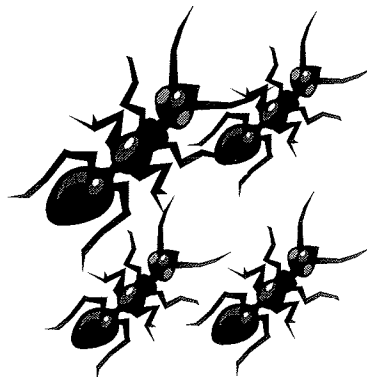
The ants go marching three by three, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching three by three, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching three by three,  
The little one stops to climb a tree  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching four by four,  
The little one stops to shut the door  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching five by five,  
The little one stops to take a dive  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching six by six, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching six by six, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching six by six,  
The little one stops to pick up sticks  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

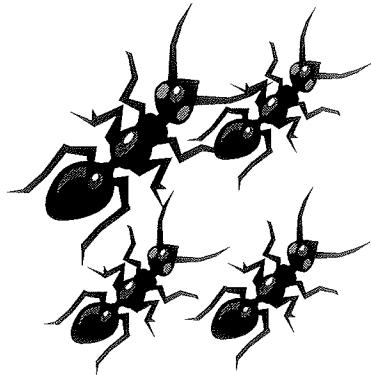
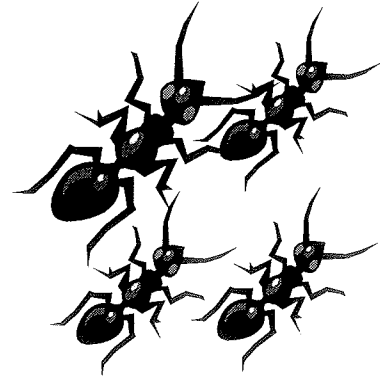
The ants go marching seven by seven, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching seven by seven, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching seven by seven,  
The little one stops to pray to heaven  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!



The ants go marching eight by eight, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching eight by eight, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching eight by eight,  
The little one stops to shut the gate  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching nine by nine, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching nine by nine, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching nine by nine,  
The little one stops to check the time  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching ten by ten, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching ten by ten, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching ten by ten,  
The little one stops to say "THE END"  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!



## Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps.  
Alice the camel has five humps.  
Alice the camel has five humps.  
So ride, Alice, ride.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

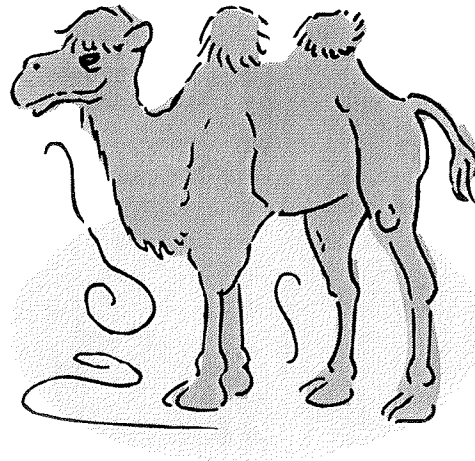
Alice the camel has four humps.  
Alice the camel has four humps.  
Alice the camel has four humps.  
So ride, Alice, ride.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has three humps.  
Alice the camel has three humps.  
Alice the camel has three humps.  
So ride, Alice, ride.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has two humps.  
Alice the camel has two humps.  
Alice the camel has two humps.  
So ride, Alice, ride.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has one hump.  
Alice the camel has one hump.  
Alice the camel has one hump.  
So ride, Alice, ride.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has no humps.  
Alice the camel has no humps.  
Alice the camel has no humps.  
'Cause Alice is a horse, of course.



## Clementine

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

**Chorus:**

**Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine**

Light she was and like a fairy  
And her shoes were number nine  
Herring boxes without topses  
Sandals were for Clementine

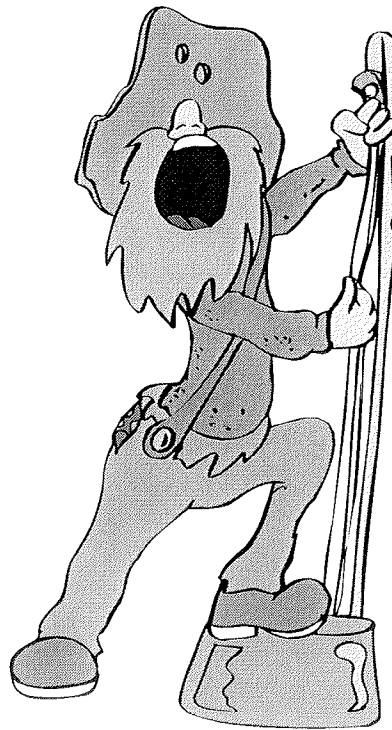
**Chorus:**

Drove her ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at nine  
Hit her foot against a splinter  
Fell into the foaming brine

**Chorus:**

Ruby lips above the water  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine  
But, alas, I was no swimmer,  
So I lost my Clementine

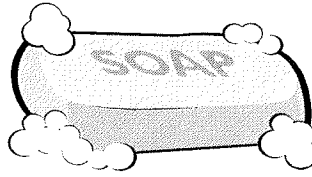
**Chorus:**



## **Bar of Soap**

*(Tune: If you happy and you know it)*

O, I wish I was a little bar of Soap,  
O, I wish I was a little bar of Soap,  
I'd go slippy, slippy slidey over everybody's hidey  
O, I wish I was a little bar of Soap.



O, I wish I was a little slice of orange,  
O, I wish I was a little slice of orange,  
I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty over everybody's shirty  
O, I wish I was a little slice of orange.

O, I wish I was a little hunk of mud,  
O, I wish I was a little hunk of mud,  
I'd go ooey and I'd gooey, under everybody's shoey  
O, I wish I was a little hunk of mud.

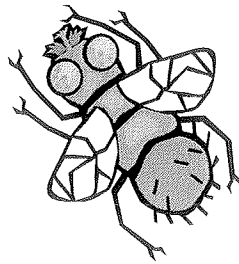
O, I wish I was a little radio,  
O, I wish I was a little radio,  
I'd go click!

## **Bug Juice**

*(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)*

At camp with the Boy Scouts  
They gave us a drink  
We though 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 tasting 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.

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

## Do Wa Ditty

There we go just a walking into camp,  
Singing do wa ditty ditty dum ditty do.  
We don't care if it's sunny or it's damp  
Singing do wa ditty ditty dum ditty do.

Chorus:        Looks good (looks good)  
                 Looks fine, (looks fine)  
                 Looks good, looks fine  
                 Drives the TG out of his mind.

There we go just a pitching up our tent  
Singing do wa ditty ditty dum ditty do  
We don't care if it's crooked or it's bent  
Singing do wa ditty ditty dum ditty do.

Chorus

There we go just a talkin' through the night  
Singing do wa ditty ditty dum ditty do  
Then try to sleep when the sun is shinin' bright  
Singing do was ditty ditty dum ditty do

Chorus



## Do Your Ears Hang Low

Do your ears hang low?  
Do they wobble to and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them over your shoulder like a Continental Soldier?  
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears 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?

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



## **The Grand Old Duke of York**

*(Tune: A Hunting We Will Go)*

The Grand Old Duke of York,  
He had ten thousand men.  
He marched them up the hill,  
*(everyone stands up)*  
And marched them down again.  
*(everyone sits down)*  
And when you're up, you're up  
*(everyone stands up)*  
And when you're down, you're down  
*(everyone sits down)*  
And when you're only half way up,  
*(everyone halfway up)*  
You're neither up nor down.  
*(All up then all down)*  
*(Repeat and get faster each time)*



## **John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt**

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,  
His name is my name too  
Whenever we go out, the people always shout,  
"John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!"  
Da - da - da - da - da - da - da.

## **Row, Row, Row, Your Boat**

Row, row, row, your boat  
Gently down the stream;  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily  
Life is but a dream.



## **The Leave No Trace Song**

*(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)*

Sack, sack, sack your trash  
Put it in your pack  
Take it with you when you go  
So you'll want to come back.

Sniff, sniff, sniff the flowers,  
Leave them where they grow  
Endangered plants you pick today  
Others may never know

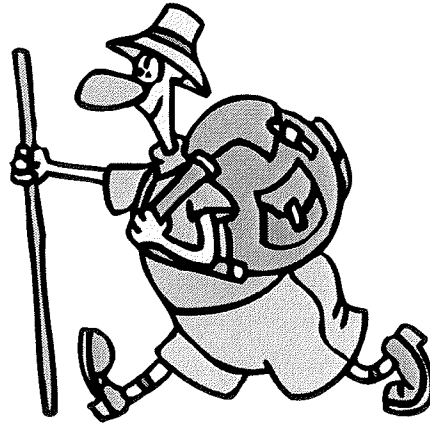
Camp, camp, far away  
From the fragile shore  
And when you do you'll save the lake  
Clean water we adore.

Cook, cook, cook you food  
On a back pack stove  
Save the snags and save the trees  
'Cause wilderness is gold.

Dig, dig, dig a hole  
About six inches down  
When nature calls, bury your waste  
And leave it underground.

Leave, leave, leave no trace  
With your camping gear  
So no one else in the woods  
Can see that you've been there.

Think, plan, be prepared  
Love this fragile place,  
In wilderness we're visitors  
Protect this unspoiled space.



## **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.

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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.

Chorus

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



## Patriotic Songs

### America the Beautiful

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

America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!  
O beautiful for pilgrim feet  
Whose stern impassion'd stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
Across the wilderness.

America! America!  
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes prov'd  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country loved,  
And mercy more than life.

America! America!  
May God thy gold refine  
Till all success be nobleness,  
And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears.

America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.



## My Country 'Tis of Thee (America)

My country tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died!  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love.  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture fills  
Like that above.

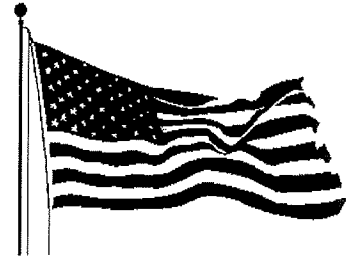
Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song.  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

Our father's God to, Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing.  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King!



## Star Spangled Banner

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



## TAPS

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,  
God is nigh.



## This Land is Your Land

This land is your land,  
This land is my land,  
From California  
To the New York Island,  
From the redwood forest,  
To the Gulf stream **waters**,  
This land was made for you and me.

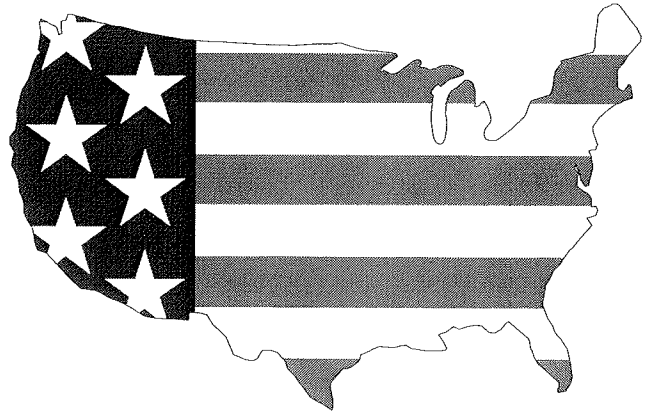
As I was walking,  
That ribbon of highway,  
I saw above me  
That endless skyway,  
I saw below me  
That golden valley.  
This land was made for you and me.  
I've roamed and rambled  
And I've followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
And all around me a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me

The sun comes shining  
As I was strolling  
The wheat fields waving  
And the **dust** clouds rolling  
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting  
This land was made for you and me

As I was walkin'  
I saw a sign there  
And that sign said no trespassin'  
But on the other side  
It didn't say nothin!  
Now that side was made for you and me!

In the squares of the city  
In the shadow of the steeple  
Near the relief office  
I see my people  
And some are grumblin'  
And some are wonderin'  
If this land's still made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me  
As I go walking  
That freedom highway  
Nobody living can make me turn back  
This land was made for you and me



## I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy

Yankee Doodle went to town  
A-riding on a pony  
Stuck a feather in his hat  
And called it macaroni.

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

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

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

There was Captain Washington  
Upon a slapping stallion  
A-giving orders to his men  
I guess there was a million.

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



## You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag,  
You're a high flying flag  
And forever in peace may you wave.  
You're the emblem of  
The land I love.  
The home of the free and the brave.

Ev'ry heart beats true  
'neath the Red, White and Blue,  
Where there's never a boast or brag.  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

