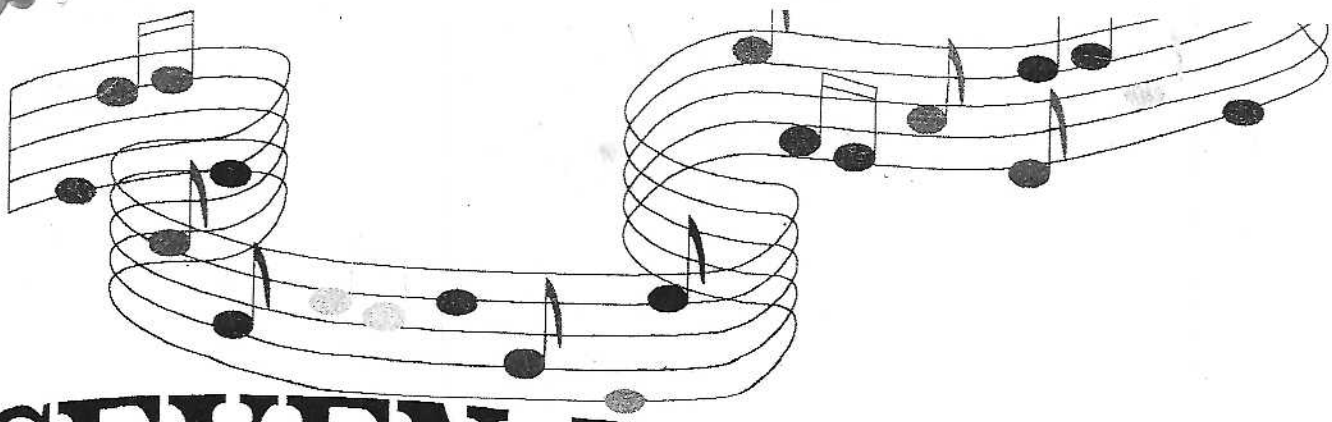

SEVEN MOUNTAINS SCOUT CAMP

SONG BOOK

THE STATE SONG

Tune: "Our Boys Will shine Tonight"

QUESTION:

Oh, what did Tenna-see, boys, what did Tenna-see? Sing three times. (Tennessee)
I ask you men, as a personal friend,
What did Tenna-see?

She saw what Arkin-saw, boys, she saw what Arkin-saw (Sung 3 Times) (Arkansas)
I'll tell you then as a personal friend,
She saw what Arkin-Saw.

SIMILARLY:

Where has Ora-gone, boys? (Oregon)

She's taking Okla-home, boys. (Oklahoma)

How did Wiscon-sin, boys? (Wisconsin)

She stole a New-brass-key, boys. (Nebraska)

What did Della-wear, boys? (Delaware)

She wore a New Jersey, boys. (New Jersey)

What did Io-weigh, boys? (Iowa)

She weighed a Washing-Ton, boys. (Washington)

Where did Ida-hoe, boys? (Idaho)

She hoed in Merry-Land, boys. (Maryland)

What did Missy-sip, boys? (Mississippi)

She sipped her Mini-soda, boys. (Minnesota)

What did Connie-cut, boys? (Connecticut)

She cut her shaggy Mane, boys. (Maine)

What did Ohi-owe, boys? (Ohio)

She owed her Taxes, boys. (Texas)

How did Flora-die, boys? (Florida)

The Cat Came Back

Old man Johnson had some problems of his own
And he had a yellow cat that wouldn't live alone.
He tried and he tried to give the cat away
But the cat always came back the very next day.

Chorus:
The cat came back the very next day
Yeah, the cat came back
We thought he was a goner
But the Cat came back
He just couldn't stay away, away, away
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Gave the cat to a man goin' way out west
Told him for to give to the one he loved best.
Train jumped the track, then it jumped the rail
And no one's left alive today to tell the gory tale.

Gave the cat to a boy with a five dollar note.
Told him for to take it up the river in a boat.
Tied a rock around its neck that weighted a hundred pounds.
Now they drag the river for the little boy who drowned.

Gave the cat to a man goin' up in a balloon.
Told him for to take it to the man in the moon.
Balloon touched down about ninety miles away
And where the man is today I really couldn't say.

The man around the corner said he'd shoot that cat on sight
So he loaded up his gun with two sticks of dynamite
He waited and he waited for that cat to come around.
Ninety seven pieces of the man was all they ever found.

A-bomb dropped just the other day
H-bomb followed in the very same way
China went, Russia went, then the USA
The whole human race was up and gone without a trace. But...

Down in the meadow

Down in the meadow is a liddle biddy pond
Where there were 3 liddle fithies and a mudda fithie too
"Thwim," thaid tha mudda "Thwim as fast as you can"
*And they thwam and they thwam all ovah tha dam

Refrain:
Diddle-ee eye, eye a boogie, a boogie
Diddle-ee eye, eye a boogie, a boogie
Diddle-ee eye, eye a boogie, a boogie
* (sing last line of the verse)

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There's a boogie-woogie washer woman washin' her clothes
with aboogie-woogie here, a boogie-woogie there
The boogie woogie washer woman washin' her hair

FLEE

(Version 1)

Flee
Flee fly
Flee fly flow
Bisca
Cuma lada cuma lada cuma lada bisca
No no no nok nok na bisca
Eska meenie sala meenie doo wop a wop a meenie
Eska meenie sala meenie doo wop a wop
Bip bap diddle-ee-oatin dot dot shh

(Version 2)

Dog
Dog cat
Dog cat mouse
Froggie!
Itsy bitsy teenie weenie little bitty froggie
Jump Jump Jump little froggie
Spiders and flies scrump-diddle-e-iscous
Ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit CROAK

The Hammer Song

First verse:
If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land
I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

Second verse: If I had a bell...

Third verse: If I had a song...

Final verse:
Now I've got a hammer
And I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing
All over this land
It's the hammer of Justice
It's the bell of Freedom
It's a song about love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

Hawaiian Punch

Here's the story of a Dole banana
That was hanging around in a big bunch
Every one a peel of gold like the others
The youngest one in green

Here's the story of a ripe papaya
Who was living with three fruits of its own
They were four papayas living in the same tree
But they were all alone

Till the one day when banana met papaya
And they knew that it was much more than a lunch
That these fruits must somehow form a soft drink
That's the way they all became Hawaiian Punch
Hawaiian Punch - Hawaiian Punch
That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch

It's a lie

I was born a hundred thousand years ago (years ago)
And there's nothing in this world that I don't know (I don't know)
I saw Peter Paul and Moses playing ring around the roses
And I'll lick the guy that says it isn't so.

Chorus:
It's a lie, it's a lie
Ship ahoy, ship ahey, ship a hi-yi-yi
Well I sailed the seven seas in my dirty dungarees
But I never never ever saw a mermaid (a mermaid.)

I saw Satan when he looked the Garden o'er
I saw Eve and Adam driven from the door
I was round the corner peekin'
At the apple they were eatin'
In fact, I'm the guy that ate the core.

I saw Cain kill Abel in the glade
And I know the game was poker that they played
I was hiding in the shrub When he hit him with a club
And I know it was a diamond not a spade.

I saw Israel in the battle of the Nile
Where the arrows flew thick and fast and wild
When David with his sling popped Goliath on the wing
I was doin' forty seconds to the mile.

I saw Jonah when he shoved off in the whale
And I thought he'd never live to tell the tale
But old Jonah'd eaten garlic and he gave that whale the cholic
And it coughed him up and let him out of jail.

I saw Ceasar when he crossed the Rubicon
In fact I built the bridge he crossed it on
I saw Hannibal at home, Nero burning Rome
And I even saw the fall of Babylon.

I saw Sampson when he laid the village cold
I saw Daniel tame the lions in their hold
I helped build the tower of Babel up as high as they were able
And there's lots of other things I haven't told.

You may not think this tale of mine is true
But what difference does it really make to you
I've been feeding you this line just to while away the time
But now I'm gonna quit because I'm through.

Junior Birdmen

Make your Junior Birdmen goggles by making the OK sign with your hand. Put the circles around your eyes and your fingers down the sides of your cheeks.

Up in the air, Junior Birdmen
Up in the air, upside down
Up in the air, Junior Birdmen
With your noses to the ground

And when you hear the grand announcement
That your wings are made of tin
Then you'll know the Junior Birdmen
Have sent their box tops in

All it takes is :
5 Box tops
4 Bottle Bottoms
3 coupons
2 wrappers
and one thin dime.

Lion Hunt

Actions:

Goin' on a lion hunt!
Gonna catch a big one!
I'm not afraid!

Slap palms on thighs — I'm walking
Slower — Going up the hill!
Faster — Going down the hill!
Fastest — I'm running!
Rub palms together — Walking through a field
Stamp feet — Crossing the bridge
Walking throgh a field
Climb hill
Hand over hand — Climbing a tree!
Sway — Woah! (tree sways)
Hand over eyes — Look around
Sway — climb down
sway
Go down hill
Hand cupped to ear — Enter cave
Startled expression — hear a noise
IT'S A LION!

[retrace all steps backwards; including tree, very quickly]

Love the Mountains

I love the mountains
I love the rolling hills
I love the flowers
I love the daffodils
I love the fireside
When all the lights are low
Boom de ah dah
Boom de ah dah
Boom de ah dah
Boom de ah dah

Mallo Mallo Mallo

by Paul Miuzner

Mallo mallo mallo
Zanga nay day mallo
Mallo mallo mallo
Day new ah
UGH!

(repeat)

Za ronga nay
Za ronga nay
Za ronga nay day mallo day new ah
UGH!

(repeat)

The Mermaid Song

'Twas Friday morn when we set sail
And our ship wasn't far from the land
When our captain spied a pretty mermaid
With a comb and a brush in her hand

Chorus:
Oh the ocean waves may roll, may roll
And the stormy wind may blow, may blow
But we poor sailors
Go skipping to the top
While the landlubbers lie below.
Below, below, below
While the landlubbers lie down below.

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

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

Then up spoke the figurehead of our gallant ship
And a well carved figurehead was she,
I'd rather be a figurehead of this gallant ship
Than a log at the bottom of the sea.

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

My Hat It Has Three Corners

Actions:
"My" - point to self
"Hat" - point to head
"Three" - hold up 3 fingers
"Corners" - point to elbow;
Second time through, leave out "My" and substitute with action; drop out one more word with each successive time though.

My hat it has three corners
Three corners has my hat
But had it not three corners
It would not be my hat.

Old Mac Donald

(British Style)

Old Mac Donald had a farm
E - I -E - I - O
And on that farm he had some (patrol name)
E - I -E - I - O

Blanks should be filled in with Patrol names

There were:
Big _____s
Little _____s
Little _____s
Big _____s
Fat _____s
Skinny _____s
Skinny _____s
Fat _____s

Old Mac Donald had a farm
E - I -E - I - O

On My Honor

On my Honor, I'll do my best
To do my duty to God
On my honor, I'll do my best
To serve my country as I may
On my honor I'll do my best
To do my Good Turn each day
To keep my body strengthened
And keep my mind awakened
To follow paths of righteousness
On my honor, I'll do my best.

On my Honor (as a Scout)

On my Honor as a Scout
I'll be loyal, brave and stout
Let the truth command
Take a fighting stand
Lend a helping hand
To those in need
Clean in body
Clean in mind
Always faithful
Always kind
I'll be loyal to my God and my Country
On my honor, as a Scout.

The Paddle Song

Our paddles keen and bright
Flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flight
Dip, dip and swing

Dip, dip and swing them back
Flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flight
Dip, dip and swing.

Patsy Orey Orey Aye

This song is very effective as a lead-in to "I've Been Workin' on the Railroad"

In eighteen hundred and thirty-one,
my life on the railroad had just begun,
my life on the railroad had just begun,
workin on the railroad

In Eighteen hundred and thirty-two
Found myself with nothin' to do

In Eighteen Hundred and Thirty-three
American Railroad hired me

In Eighteen Hundred and Thirty Four
I found my back was awful sore

In Eighteen Hundred and Thirty Five
Found myself more dead than alive

In Eighteen Hundred and Thirty Six
I dropped a box of Dynamite sticks

In eighteen hundred and thirty seven
Found myself on the way to heaven

In eighteen hundred and thirty eight
Found myself at the pearly gate

In eighteen hundred and thirty nine
Found myself at the end of the line

In eighteen hundred and thirty-ten
Like this song we'll sing it again

Peanut Butter

Chorus:

Peanut! Peanut Butter! and Jelly!
Peanut! Peanut Butter! and Jelly!

Action:
Both hands down and to the left on "Peanut Butter;" hands to upper right on "Jelly."

Verses:

Peanuts!
First you take the peanuts and you
Pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em
Then you smash 'em, smash 'em
Smash 'em, smash 'em, smash 'em
Then you spread 'em, spread 'em,
Spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em.

Pick peanuts

Pound one fist into open palm
Spread one hand over palm of the other

Grapes!
First you take the grapes and you
Pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em
Then you smash 'em, smash 'em
Smash 'em, smash 'em, smash 'em
Then you spread 'em, spread 'em,
Spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em.

Pick grapes

Pound one fist into open palm
Spread one hand over palm of the other

Bread!
First you take the sandwich and you
Make it, make it, make it, make it, make it
Then you bite it, bite it
Bite it, bite it, bite it
Then you chew it, chew it
Chew it, chew it, chew it

Fold two hands together
Hold hands as if eating sandwich
Making chewing motions while singing

(Final Chorus w/ Peanut Butter stuck to roof of mouth)

The Song to Keep the Rain Away

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again!

Actions:

1st verse:	Thumbs together!
2nd verse:	Elbows together!
3d verse:	Knees together!
4th verse:	Body bent!
5th verse:	Tongue out!
6th verse:	Turn around!
7th verse:	Sit down!

Rise and Shine!

I've seen a variation of this song where you stand on the word "Rise" and put your hands in the air on "Shine" and sit down on "Give God..."

Chorus:
(So let's all...) Rise and shine and give God the glory glory
Rise and shine and give God the glory glory
Rise and shine and give God the glory glory
Children of the Lord

Verses:
God told Noah he'd send a floody floody (2x)
Get my children out of the muddy muddy
Children of the Lord

Gold told Noah to build him an arky arky (2x)
Build it out of hickory barky barky
Children of the Lord

The animals, the animals they came on by twosies twosies
Elephants and kangaroosies roosies
Children of the Lord

It rained it rained for 40 day-sies day-sies (2X)
Everything was wet and wavy wavy
Children of the Lord

The sun came out and dried up the landy landy (2x)
Everything was fine and dandy dandy
Children of the Lord

This is the end of my story story (2x)
Everything was hunky dory dory
Children of the Lord

Super Lizard

(As sung by Jim Whitlam)
(To the tune of Frere Jacques)

Super lizard
Super lizard
See him swim
See him swim
In and out of water
In and out of water
With his fins.
With his fins.

Action:
Hands together above head
Swimming motions

Move right hand left in up and down wave
Each arm out to side; alternately move lower arm and hand up and down

Three Hoot Owls

Three hoot owls sitting on a fence
Three hoot owls sitting on a fence
Three hoot owls sitting on a fence POST!

(count down with:)
Oh No! One of them has flown AAA-way
Isn't that AAA-shame!

Two hoot owls...(etc.)

(count up with:)
Look! One of them has REE-turned
Let us REE-joice!

This song can easily be made a skit. Have three patrol members being owls on fenceposts. At the appropriate time, one should get up and fly away, offstage, until all three are gone. At the appropriate time, they should each fly back and retake their place on the fence.

The Unicorn Song

Action:
Alligators - Extend arms out in front and clap them like an alligator's mouth

Geese - put arm in the air with hand forming a goose's head

Camels - touch shoulders

Chimpanzees - scratch head and side

Cats - Hands on either side of head with index and middle finger up to form ears

Rats - Hands together in front of nose with index and middle fingers pointing down as teeth

Elephants - use arm as trunk

Unicorn - hand on forehead with index finger pointing out

A long time ago
When the Earth was green
There were more kinds of animals
Than you've ever seen
They would run around free
While the Earth was being born
But the loveliest of all
Was the Unicorn

Chorus:
Now there were green alligators
And long-necked geese
Some humpty-backed camels
And some chimpanzees
There were cats and rats and elephants
But sure as you're born
The loveliest of all was the Unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin
And it gave him pain
So he said, "Stand Back!
I'm gonna make it rain!"
He said, "Hey, Brother Noah,
Let me tell you what to do;
Build me a floating zoo
(And bring me some of them green alligators...)

Old Noah was there
To answer the callin'
He finished up the ark
Just as the rain started fallin'
He marched in the animals two by two
And shouted out as they went through:
("Hey Lord! I've got some green alligators...)

Old Noah looked out
Through the pourin' rain
But the Unicorns were runnin round
And playing silly games
They were kickin and a splashin
In the misty morn
Oh, them silly unicorns.

Then the goat started goatin'
And the snake started snakin'
The elephant started elephantin'
The boat started shakin!
Noah cried, "Close the door,
Cause the rain is pourin'
And everyone's aboard but the Unicorn."

The rain kept on fallin'
The boat lifted with the tide
The Unicorns looked up from their rocks
And they cried
The waters rose up and sort of
Floated them away
That's why we don't have any
Unicorns today
(But we've still got Green Alligators...)

The Light of Scouting

To the tune of Scotland the Brave

We are the light of Scouting
We bring flight to Eagles
We are the light of Scouting
All o'er the world.
We'll never be hiked under
Listen to our Scouting Thunder
We are the light of Scouting
Throughout the world.

Waterfront Staff Song

We're the waterfront instructors
We're the lifeguards that you know
We are the people who can save your lives
Even if we have to Reach Throw Row GO!

Come and visit our department
If you want to have some fun
Waterfront is really fine
We promise satisfaction
We are department number one!

HUBBA HUBBA!
DING DING!

HUBBA HUBBA!
DING DING!
EVERYONE A TIGER?
YEAH!
LET ME HEAR YOU ROAR!
ROAR!
ROAR!
ROAR!

The Ragged Old Flag

I first heard this story from an old Scoutmaster in my District. When I asked him for a copy of it, he made me promise to learn it and retell the story.

Doug Fullman recently found me a copy of the "story," which is actually the text of a song written by Johnny Cash in 1974.

The text I learned years ago varies slightly from the original. I have also slightly modified the text to include some more current events.

I walked through a county courthouse square
And on a park bench an old man was sitting there
I said, "Your old courthouse is a kinda run down."
He said, "Naw, it'll do for our little town."
I said, "Your old flagpole's kinda leaned a little bit
And that's a mighty ragged old flag you've got hangin' on it."
He said, "Have a seat?" And so I sat down.
He said, "This the first time you've been in our little town?"
I said, "I think it is." He said, "Well we don't like to brag
But round here, were's mighty proud of that Ragged Old Flag.

See, we got a little hole in that flag there
When Washington took it across the Delaware
And it got powder burned on the night that Francis Scott Key
Sat watchin' and a-writin' "Oh, say, can you see..."
It got a big rip in New Orleans
With Packingham and Jackson tuggin' at its seams.
It almost fell at the Alamo
Beside the Texas flag it waved on, though.
It got cut with a sword at Shiloh Hill
And got cut again at Chancellorville.
There was Robert E. Lee, Beauregard and Bragg
And the South wind blew hard on that Ragged Old Flag.

At Flanders field in World War One
She got a big hole from a Bertha gun.
She turned blood red in World War Two.
She hung limp and low a time or two.
She was in Korea, and in Vietnam
She went wherever she was sent by her Uncle Sam.
At the ruins of an Embassy in Beiruit
Marines pulled her out of the rubble and soot.
She waved from our ships on the briny foam,
But now they've just about quit waving her back here at home.
In her own good land, here she's been abused

She's been burned, dishonored, denied, refused
And the government for which she stands
Has been scandalized throughout the land.
She is getting threadbare, and she's worn a little thin
But she's in pretty good shape, for the shape she's in.
And she's been through the fire before
So I believe she can take a whole lot more.

That's why we raise her every morning
Take her down every night
Never let her touch the ground
And always fold her up right.

On second thought, " he said to me, "I do like to brag.
'Cause I'm mighty proud of that Ragged Old Flag."

I Am Old Glory

I am Old Glory.

For more than ten score years, I have been the banner of hope and freedom for generation after generation of Americans.

Born amid the first flames of America's fight for freedom, I am the symbol of a country that has grown from a little group of thirteen colonies to a united nation of fifty sovereign states.

Planted firmly on the high pinnacle of American Faith, my gentle flutterings have proved an inspiration to untold millions.

Men have followed me into battle with unwavering courage. They have looked to me as a symbol of national unity. They have prayed that they and their fellow citizens might continue to enjoy the life, liberty and pursuit of happiness that have been granted to every American as the heritage of a free people.

So long as Americans love liberty more than life itself; so long as they treasure the priceless privileges bought with the blood of our forbearers; so long as principles of truth, justice, and charity for all remain deeply rooted in American hearts, I shall continue to be the enduring banner of the United States of America for...

The Bridge Builder

by Will Allen Dromgoole

An old man going a lone highway
Came at evening, cold and gray,
To a chasm vast and wide and steep
With waters rolling cold and deep.
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,
The sullen stream had no fears for him;
But he turned when safe on the other side
And built a bridge to span the tide.

"Old man," said a fellow pilgrim near,
"You are wasting your strength with building here
Your journey will end with the ending day,
You never again will pass this way;
You've crossed the chasm deep and wide,
Why build you this bridge at eventide?"

The builder lifted his old grey head,
"Good friend, in the path I have come, " he said,
"There followeth after me today
A youth, whose feet must pass this way;
The chasm that was as naught to me,
To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be;
He too must cross in the twilight dim -
Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."

The Scouting Man

from the March 1929 "Leader"; quoted in "The Best of the Leader Cut-out Pages."

Let me live my life like a Scouting man,
With Scout friends good and true
Let me play the game on the Scouting plan
And play it all the way through
Let me win or lose with a Scouting smile
And never be known to whine
For that is the regular Scouting style
And I want to make it mine.

I Met an Engine on a Hill

To the tune of Yankee Doodle

I met an engine on a hill
All hot and broken hearted,
And this is what he said to me
As up the hill he started:
"I think I can, I think I can,
At any rate I'll try it,
I think I can, I think I can,
At any rate I'll try it."

He reached the top and looking back
To where he stood and doubted
He started on the downward track
And this is what he shouted:
"I knew I could, I knew I could
I never should have doubted,
I knew I could, I knew I could
I never should have doubted."

And so to all you Cubs and Scouts
Whenever you're downhearted,
Remember what the engine said
As up the hill he started.

It Matters Not

by Rulon B. Stanfield

It matters not if you try and fail,
And fail, and try again;
But it matters much if you try and fail,
And fail to try again.

Don't Quit

When things go wrong as they sometimes will
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill
When the funds are low and the debts are high
When you want to smile, but you have to sigh
When care is pressing you down a bit
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is weird with its twists and turns
As everyone of us sometimes learns
And many a failure rurns about
When he might have won, had he stuck it out
Don't give up though the pace seems slow -
You might succeed with another blow.

Success is failure turned inside out
The silver lining of the clouds of doubt
And you can never tell how close you are
It may be near when it seems so far
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit
It's when things seem worst that you must not quit.

The Way

By John Oxenham

To every man there openeth
A way, and ways, and a way,
And the high soul climbs the highway
And the low soul gropes the low,
And in between on the misty flats,
The rest drift to and fro;
But to every man there openeth
A highway and a low,
And every man decideth
Which way his soul shall go.

A Little Fellow Follows Me

by Lee Fisher

A careful man I want to be,
A little fellow follows me;
I do not dare to go astray,
For fear he'll go the self-same way,

I cannot once escape his eyes
Whate'er he sees me do, he tries;
Like me he says he's going to be,
The little chap who follows me.

He thinks that I am good and fine,
Believes in every word of mine;
The base in me he must not see,
The little chap who follows me.

I must remember as I go,
Through summer's sun and winter's snow;
I am building for the years to be
That little chap who follows me.

The Parting of the Ways

One ship goes east, another west,
By the selfsame winds that blow.
'Tis the set of the sail, and not the gale,
That determines the way they go.
Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate
As we voyage along through life.
'Tis the set of the soul that decides the goal,
And not the calm or the strife.

Each Campfire

Each campfire lights anew
A flame of friendship true
The joy we've had in knowing you
Will last our whole life through

And as the embers fade away
We wish that we could always stay
But since we cannot have our way
We'll come again some other day.

As The Flames Point Upwards

As the flames point upwards -
So be our aims.
As the red logs glow -
So be our sympathies.
As the grey ash fades -
So be our errors.
And as the good fire has warmed
The circle of our council fire tonight -
So may our ideals warm the world.

The Prayer of Mother Theresa

Lead us from death to life
From falsehood to truth.
Lead us from despair to hope
From fear to trust.
Lead us from hate to love
From war to peace.
Let peace fill our hearts,
Our world, our universe.

Valediction

Whatever you are, be noble;
Whatever you do, do well;
Whenever you speak, speak kindly;
Spread happiness, wherever you dwell.

May the Great Master
of all good Scouts
Be with you
'Til we meet again

May you run the race
At a good Scout's pace
On the trail
That leads to Him.