

TROOP 999

Boy Scouts of America

Utah National Parks Council

Utah Lake District

Provo / Orem, Utah

FIELD SONGBOOK

1998-2003

**IN EVERYTHING WE DO,
AND EVERYWHERE WE GO,
WE REPRESENT THE
BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA
AND TROOP 999!**

Scoutmaster: Andy Baggs

SCOUT'S NAME

ADDRESS

PHONE

PATROL

OPENING & CLOSING SONGS

AMERICA
AMERICA, AMERICA
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL
BOY SCOUT'S PRAYER
GOD BLESS AMERICA
KUM BA YAH
LARAMIE PEAKS
ON MY HONOR
PADDLES
PHILMONT GRACE
SCOUT VESPERS
STAR SPANGLED BANNER
TAPS
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND
TRAIL TO EAGLE

FUN SONGS and MARCHING SONGS

ANNOUNCEMENTS...
BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM
BEAR, THE
BEEP, BEEP
BILL GROGAN'S GOAT
BOY SCOUT HEART
BOY SCOUTS DON'T WEAR NO SOCKS
CANNIBAL KING
CATALINA MAGDELENA
COME AND JOIN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL
DO YOUR EARS HAND LOW
FATHER ABRAHAM
GHOST CHICKENS
GOPHER GUTS
GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK
GREEN GROW THE RUSHES OH
HAPPY WANDERER

Index Continued on Inside of Back Cover

FUN SONGS and MARCHING SONGS

Continued from Front Cover

HERE WE SIT ...
HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN
I WAS BORN UNDER A WANDERIN' STAR
I'M HAPPY WHEN I'M HIKING
JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT
JOHNNY VORBECK'S MACHINE
MacTAVISH IS DEAD
MARIAH
MUFFIN MAN
MY BONNIE
NOAH, NOAH
OH I WHISH I WERE ...
PAINT YOUR WAGON
PINK PAJAMAS
QUARTERMASTER'S STORE
SCOUT SOCKS
SLEEPY CAMPER
SOUP! SOUP!
SUPER-CALIFORNIA-SURFER-EXPERT-OF-
TARZAN OF THE APES
THREE JOLLY FISHERMAN
THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW
TOM THE TOAD
TWELVE DAYS OF SUMMER CAMP
WAUSAU THE 42nd (AND ZULU WARRIOR)
WHEN TROOP 999 ARRIVES
YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN
ZULU WARRIOR (AND WAUSAU THE 42nd)
NEW SONGS YOU ADD

OTHER

TROOP, PATROL CHEERS
MARCHING CHANTS
CHEERS, APPLAUDS
SKITS

TROOP 999

Boy Scouts of America

Utah National Parks Council

Utah Lake District

Provo / Orem, Utah

FIELD SONGBOOK

1998-2003

Scoutmaster: Andy Baggs

Created 1998 by Ted Schofield, Committee Chair

Table of Contents

AMERICA	3
AMERICA, AMERICA	3
AMERICA the BEAUTIFUL	4
GOD BLESS AMERICA	4
A BOY SCOUT'S PRAYER	5
KUM BA YAH	5
LARAMIE PEAKS	6
ON MY HONOR	7
SCOUT VESPERS	7
PADDLES	8
STAR SPANGLED BANNER	8
TAPS	9
PHILMONT GRACE	9
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND	10
TRAIL TO EAGLE	10
ANNOUNCEMENTS	11
BILL GROGAN'S GOAT	11
THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM	12
THE BEAR	13
BEEP - BEEP	14
BOY SCOUTS DON'T WEAR NO SOCKS	16
A BOY SCOUT HEART	17
FATHER ABRAHAM	17
GOPHER GUTS	17
THE CANNIBAL KING	18
CATALINA MAGDELENA	19
COME AND JOIN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL	20
DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?	22
GHOST CHICKENS	23
THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK	24
HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN	24
GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, OH	25
HAPPY WANDERER	26
HERE WE SIT... ..	27
I'M HAPPY WHEN I'M HIKING	27
I WAS BORN UNDER A WANDERING STAR	28
JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT	29
SCOUT SOCKS	29

MacTAVISH IS DEAD	29
JOHNNIE VERBECK	30
MARIAH	31
THE MUFFIN MAN	32
MY BONNIE	33
NOAH, NOAH	34
OH I WISH I WERE...	35
PAINT YOUR WAGON	36
PINK PAJAMAS	37
TARZAN OF THE APES	37
QUARTERMASTER'S STORE	38
SLEEPY CAMPER	39
SOUP	40
SUPER-CALIFORNIA-SURFER-EXPERT-OF-THE-OCEAN	41
THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN	42
THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW	43
TOM THE TOAD	44
TWELVE DAYS OF SUMMER CAMP	45
WHEN TROOP 999 ARRIVES	46
WAUSAU'S 42nd	47
ZULU WARRIOR, ZULU CHIEF	47
YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN	48
PATROL and TROOP YELLS	50
You better watch out,	50
Brett the <u>Dragon</u> has <u>four</u> teeth	50
THERE AIN'T NO FLIES ON US	50
North, South, East, West,	50
Firecracker, Firecracker	50
Give a yell, Give a yell,	51
Wildcats are back	51
Dragon one, dragon all,	51
MARCHING CHANTS	53
I don't know but I've been told	53
Raise your voices to the sky	53
Raise your hands up to the sky	53
ANTS GO MARCHING	53
SKITS:	55
APPLAUSE - CHEERS	57
Index	60

SCOUT OATH

On my honor I will do my best
To do my duty to God and my country
and to obey the Scout Law:
To help other people at all times;
To keep myself physically strong,
mentally awake, and morally straight.

SCOUT LAW

A SCOUT IS:
TRUSTWORTHY, LOYAL,
HELPFUL, FRIENDLY,
COURTEOUS, KIND,
OBEDIENT, CHEERFUL,
THRIFTY, BRAVE,
CLEAN, REVERENT.

(and hungry)

SCOUT MOTTO

BE PREPARED!

SCOUT SLOGAN

DO A GOOD TURN DAILY

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 ev'ry mountainside
Let freedom ring.

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.

AMERICA, AMERICA

America, America,
How can I tell you how I feel?
You have given me many treasures,
I love you so.

America, America,
How can I tell you how I feel?
You have given me many blessings,
I love you so.

(Can be done in a round)

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 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.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

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

A BOY SCOUT'S PRAYER

Now the day is done,
Boy Scouts one by one
Bow your head in prayer
to the Lord up there.
Oh I thank you for the
beautiful day, oh Lord.
Thank you for the mountains,
the trees in the lane.
Thank you for the sunshine
that shines through the rain.
Thank you for the beautiful day,
and as I camp on the trail tonight, and I raise my eyes to the
moonlit sky, and I pray oh hear my prayers tonight,
Lord I thank you for this beautiful day

KUM BA YAH (SCOUT VERSION)

Kum ba yah my Lord, kum ba yah.
Kum ba yah my Lord, kum ba yah.
Kum ba yah my Lord, kum ba yah.
Oh Lord, kum ba yah.

A Scout is trustworthy Lord, Kum ba yah.
A Scout is loyal Lord, Kum ba yah.
A Scout is helpful Lord, Kum ba yah.
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Each verse substitute:
friendly, courteous, kind
obedient, cheerful, thrifty
brave, clean, reverent

LARAMIE PEAKS

CHORUS - And repeat after every verse:

On my honor I will try.

There's a duty to be done and aye say I

There's a reason here

for the reasons above,

My honor is to try my duty is to love.

People don't need to know my name,

If I've done any harm

then I'm to blame.

If I've helped another

then I've helped me

If I've opened up my heart to see.

-CHORUS-

I've tucked away a song or two,

If you're feeling low,

there's one for you.

If you need a friend then I will come,

There's plenty more where I come from.

-CHORUS-

Come Come where the fire burns bright

You can even see better

by campfire's light

You can learn much more

by a campfire's glow

Than you'll ever learn in a year or so.

-CHORUS-

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 county as I may
On my honor, I'll do my best
To do a good turn each day
To keep my body strengthened
and keep my mind awakened
To follow the paths of righteousness
On my honor, I'll do my best

SCOUT VESPERS

Softly falls the light of day,
as our campfire fades away.
Silently each Scout should ask,
"Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done, and have I dared,
in every way to be prepared?"

Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,
as I whisper soft and low
Bless my Mom and bless my Dad
These are things that they should know.
I will keep my honor bright,
the Oath and Law will be my guide
And Mom and Dad this you should know,
Deep in my heart I love you so.

PADDLES

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.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER

O'say can you see,
by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hail'd,
at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripe
and bright stars,
thro' the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched
were so gallantly streaming.
And the rockets' red glare,
the bombs bursting in air
Gave proof thro' the night
that our flag was still there!
O say does the 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 lake, from the hill, from the sky.
All is well. Safely dwell. 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.

PHILMONT GRACE

For food, for raiment,
For life, for opportunity
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank thee, O Lord.

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 forests
to the gulfstream 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!

When the sun comes shining,
and I am strolling,
And the wheat fields waving,
and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting,
a voice was chanting,
"This land was made for you and me!"

TRAIL TO EAGLE

(Fast tempo - to college fight song)

Trail to Eagle, Trail to Eagle
Climbing all the time.
First the Star, and then the Life
will on your bosom lie - keep climbing
Blaze a trail and we will follow
Hark the Eagles call
On brothers on until we're Eagles all.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcements, announcements, announcements
What a horrible way to die,
What a horrible way to die,
What a horrible way, a horrible way,
a horrible way to die.

Please keep them short and sweet,
Short and sweet, short and sweet,
Please keep them short and sweet,
They are BORING.

Have you ever seen a wind-bag
a wind-bag, a wind-bag
Have you ever seen a wind-bag
here stands one right now!

BILL GROGAN'S GOAT

Bill Grogan's goat was feeling fine,
ate three red shirts from off the line.

Bill took a stick, gave him a whack
and tied him to the railroad track.

The whistle blew, the train grew nigh,
Bill Grogan's goat, was doomed to die.

He gave three groans of mortal pain
coughed up those shirts and flagged the train

THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM
CHORUS - repeat after each verse
also between each line in verse sing
"Shouting out the battle cry of freedom"

Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.
Hurray for Mary, hurrah for the lamb.
Hurrah for the teacher, who didn't give a particle
if all the lambs in PROVO came marching into school
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow.
--- Shouting out the Battle Cry of Freedom!--
And everywhere that Mary went, the lamb was sure to go.

Mary had a little lamb, she put it on the shelf.
And every time it wagged its tail, it spanked its little self

Mary had a little lamb, she tied it in the closet.
And every time it turned around, it left a little deposit.

Mary had a little lamb, she tied it to the heater.
And every time it turned around it burned its little seater.

Mary had a little lamb, the poor lamb now is dead.
Poor Mary takes the lamb to school between two slabs of
bread

Mary had a steamboat, the steamboat had a bell.
Mary always went to school, and the steamboat went toot-
toot

THE BEAR

The other day (repeat).

I met a bear (repeat).

In tennis shoes (repeat).

A dandy pair (repeat).

(ALL) The other day I met a bear,
in tennis shoes a dandy pair

He said to me... "why don't you run?...
For I can see... You have no gun...

And so I ran... away from there...
but right behind.. me came that bear..

Ahead of me... I saw a tree...
A great 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...
A way up there...

Now don't you fret..
Now dont 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..

That's all there is..
There ain't no more..
So what the heck.. are you singing for?

BEEP - BEEP

* = Say "Beep" like car horn. Sing each verse
a little faster as cars keep going faster

While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise.
A little Nash Rambler was following me about one third my
size.

The guy must have wanted to pass me up
as he kept on tooting his horn. * *

I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

CHORUS - Repeat after each verse

Beep beep * * Beep beep * * His horn went beep, beep,
beep * *

I pushed my foot down to the floor to give the guy the shake.
But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind
he still had on his brake.

He must have thought his car had more guts as he kept on
tooting his horn * *

I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

My car went into passing gear and we took off with gust.
Soon we're doing 90, must have left him in the dust.
When I peeked in the mirror of my car I couldn't believe my
eyes.

The little Nash Rambler was right behind I think that guy
could fly.

Now we're doing a 110, this certainly was a race.
For Rambler passing Caddie, would be a big disgrace.
The guy still wanted to pass me as he kept on tooting his
horn. * *

I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

Now we're doing a 120, as fast as I can go.

The Rambler pulls beside of me as if we're going slow.
The guy rolls down his window and yells for me to hear ...
Hey buddy how can I get this car out of second gear ???? *

* * * * *

BOY SCOUTS DON'T WEAR NO SOCKS

Boy Scouts don't wear no socks

- a ding dong

I was there when they took 'em off

- a ding dong

They threw them in the air

- a ding dong

Should have heard those birdies swear

A ding dong, dong, dong, dong,

A ding dong, dong, dong, dong,

A ding dong, dong, dong, dong,

A ding dong!

* They threw them in a garbage can

Killed three rats and a garbage man

They threw them in their packs

Gave their Moms a heart attack.

They threw them against a tree

Now the dogs refuse to pee.

They threw them in a tree

should have seen those squirrels flee.

They threw them in the lake,

Now all the fish are wide awake

They threw them in the air,

now those birds need medicare.

They threw them in the trash,

That's how they got Corned Beef Hash.

They threw them into outer space.

Killed off the whole darn human race.

A BOY SCOUT HEART
(Tune: It's A Small World)
(Or substitute patrol for Boy Scout)

With a Boy Scout heart
and a Boy Scout smile.
We are here right now
in a Boy Scout style.
Every place that we go,
Everyone that we know
Will have the Boy Scout Smile

FATHER ABRAHAM
Father Abraham - had seven sons.
Seven sons had Father Abraham.
And they never laughed,
And they never cried.
All they did was go like this:
On the left... (Shake Left Hand)

Repeat, Adding Right Hand, Left Leg,
Right Leg, Hips, and Head.

GOPHER GUTS
Great big gobs of greasy,
grimy, gopher guts,
mutilated monkey meat,
little birdies dirty feet.
All these things are
very, very good to eat,
but I forgot my spoon ..
MY DIRTY SPOON

THE CANNIBAL KING

Oh, the Cannibal King
with the big nose ring,
Fell in love with the fair young dame,
And every night by the pale moonlight
Across the lake he came.

CHORUS:

Barump (2 smack sounds)
Barump (2 smack sounds)
Barump, Tia dia de I,
Barump (2 smack sounds)
Barump (2 smack sounds)
Barump Tia dia de I.

With a jug and a kiss,
for his Zulu miss,
In the shade of the old palm tree,
Whenever they met they sang a duet,
And it sounded like this to me.

CHORUS

He placed a band upon her hand
And vowed that he'd be true.
And later that night by the pale moonlight,
They pitched a little woo.

CHORUS

CATALINA MAGDELENA

CHORUS: Catalina-Magdalena-Rubensteiner-Walbindiner-
Ogan-Logan-Bogan was her name.

(Sing chorus after each verse).

She had two hairs on her head.
One was alive and the other was dead.

She had two teeth in her mouth,
One pointed North and the other pointed South

She had two eyes with which to see,
One looked at you and the other looked at me.

She had two eyes in the center of her head.
One was yellow and the other was red.

She had some whiskers on her throat
made her look like a Billy Goat

She had a neck like a ten foot pole,
Right in the center was a big black mole.

She had a wart on the end of her chin.
Said it was a dimple but a dimple turns in.

She had a shape like a coca-cola bottle.
When she walked she went waddle, waddle, waddle.

She had a neck like a ten foot pole,
Right in the center was a big black mole.

A ten-ton truck hit Magdelene.
Owner had to buy a new machine.

COME AND JOIN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

CHORUS (Repeat after each verse)

Young folks, old folks, everybody come.

Come and join the Sunday School and have a lot of fun.

Please check your chewing gum and razors at the door,

And you'll hear some Bible stories that you've never heard before.

God made Satan. Satan made sin.

God made a hot place to put Satan in.

Satan said he didn't like it, said he wouldn't stay.

And he's been acting like the devil ever since that day.

The earth was made in 6 days and finished on the 7th

According to the contract it should have been the 11th

But the painters wouldn't paint and the workers wouldn't work

So the only thing that they could do was to fill it in with dirt.

Adam was the first man that ever was invented.

He lived all alone and never was contented.

Made out of mud in years gone by,

and hung on the fence in the sun to dry.

Adam was a farmer, and Eve she was his spouse.

They took up farming and went to keeping house.

They lived a very quiet life and peaceful in the main.

Until they had a baby and started raising Cain.

Jonah was a sailor so runs the Bible tale.

He took an ocean voyage on a transatlantic whale.

But Jonah didn't like the ride, he said that swimming's best

So he pressed the belly button and the whale did the rest.

Noah was a sailin' man, the greatest one afloat.

Signed on as the master to a sheep and cattle boat
Took all the animals and put them in their berths
Then sold 'em to Barnum and Bailey For the Greatest Show
on Earth

Joseph was a good boy who watched his father's goats
So his daddy use to buy him some wild sport coats.
His brothers got mad and they threw him in the well
So Joseph went to heaven and his bothers went to
(Maple Dell - or other camp, etc)

Esau was a might man of wild wooly make
Half the land was willed to him and half to brother Jake
Esau saw the title of his land wasn't clear
So he sold it off to Jacob For a sandwich and a beer.

Pharaoh had a daughter, she had a winsome smile.
She found the infant Moses a-floating in the Nile.
She took him to her father with that old familiar tale.
Which is just about as probable as Jonah and the whale.

David was a shepherd and a plucky little cuss.
Along came Goliath a-looking for a fuss.
David said he'd beat him up or darn him, he would bust.
So he took up a slingshot and busted in his crust.

Salome was a dancing girl she danced the hoochy-kooch
She wiggled and she waggled and she didn't wear to much.
The King said "Salome, We'll have no scandal here"
Salome said "The heck we won't"
and kicked the chandelier.

David was a prophet, and he wouldn't mind the king.
The King wouldn't stand for no such thing.
He put him in the lion's den to give the lions meat.
But Daniel was a Dentist so he pulled the lion's teeth.

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 hand low?

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

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

Does your nose stick out? Do you have a long snout?
Does it scrape on the floor? Do you smash it in the door?
Do you poke it in her eye, When you thing you're getting sly?
Does your nose stick out?

GHOST CHICKENS (Sung to Ghost Riders in the Sky)

A chicken farmer went out,
One dark and dreary day.
Resting by the chicken coop
As he went along the way.
When all at once a rotten egg
Hit him in the eye.
It was the sight he dreaded most...
Ghost Chickens in the sky.

CHORUS(Repeat after each verse):
Bak Bak Bak Ba-a-a-a-a-ak,
Bak Bak Bak Ba-a-a-a-a-ak
Ghost Chickens in the Sky.

The farmer had raised chickens
Since he was twenty-four.
Working for the colonel
For thirty years or more.
Killing all them chickens
and sending them on to fry.
Now they all want revenge.
Ghost chickens in the Sky.

Their feet were black and shiny
their eyes were burning red.
They had no meat or feathers.
These chickens all were dead.
They picked that farmer up,
And he died there by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy,
And served him with cole slaw.

THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

(ACTIONS WHILE SINGING SONG)

(When you sing "up", everyone stand up

When you sing "down" everyone sit down

When you sing "halfway up",

everyone stand half way up.

Try reversing actions or have half the

group sit while other half stands)

The grand old Duke of York,

He had the thousand men.

He marched them up a hill,

and he marched them down again.

And when you're up you're up

and when you're down you're down

and when you're only halfway up,

you're neither up nor down.

HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

Late last night,

when we were all in bed,

Lady O'Leary left

a lantern in her shed.

And when the cow kicked it over,

she winked her eye and said,

"There'll be a hot time,

in the old town, tonight"

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

REPEAT VERSE

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, OH

* = Leader sings # = Group sings

* I'll sing you one Ho,

Green grow the rushes, Oh, what is your one Ho?

* One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so.

* I'll sing you two Hos.

Green grow the rushes, Oh, what are your two Hos?

* Two two the lily white boys clothed, and all in green Ho.

One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so.

* I'll sing you three Hos.

Green grow the rushes, Oh, what are your three Hos?

* Three three the rivals.

Two, two the lily white boys clothed and

all in green Ho, One is one and all

alone and ever more shall be it so.

* I'll sing you four Hos.

Green grow the rushes, Oh, what are your four Hos?

* Four four for the gospel makers.

Three three the rivals. Two, two the lily

white boys clothed and all in green Ho,

One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so.

Five, Five for the cymbals at your door.

Six, six for the six proud walkers.

Seven, Seven for the seven stars in the sky.

Eight, eight for the April rainers.

Nine, nine for the nine bright shiners.

Ten, Ten for the ten commandments.

Eleven, Eleven for the eleven that went to Heaven.

Twelve, Twelve for the twelve apostles.

HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a-wandering,
along the mountain track,
and as I go, I love to sing,
my knapsack on by back.

CHORUS(Repeat after each verse):
val-de-ree, val-de-ra, val-de-ree,
val-de-ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha,
Val-de-ree, Val-de-ra,
My knapsack 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.

High overhead the skylarks wing,
they never rest at home,
But just like me, they love to sing,
as o'er the world we roam.

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

HERE WE SIT...

Here we sit like
birds in the wilderness,
birds in the wilderness,
birds in the wilderness.

Here we sit like
birds in the wilderness,
waiting for the rest to come.
Waiting for the rest to come,
Waiting for the rest to come.
Here we sit like
birds in the wilderness,
waiting for the rest to come.

... like frogs on a lily-pad...
... like flies on a garbage can...
... like sharks in a swimming pool...
... like flies on toilet seat...

I'M HAPPY WHEN I'M HIKING

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp.
I'm happy when I'm hiking.
Pack upon my back.
I'm happy when I'm hiking.
Off the beaten track.
Out in the open country,
that the place for me.
With a true Scout friend
to the journey's end.
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty,
fifty miles a day
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp.

I WAS BORN UNDER A WANDERING STAR

I was born, under a wanderin' star
I was born, under a wanderin' star

Wheels were made for rollin'
Mules were made to pack.
I've never seen a sight that
didn't look better looking back.

I was born, under a wanderin' star

Mud can make you prisoner
and the plains can bake you dry.
Snow can burn your eyes,
but only people make you cry.
Home is make for coming from
for dreams of going to.
Which with any luck
will never come true.

I was born, under a wanderin' star
A wanderin', wanderin' star

Do I know where Hell is?
Hell is in hello.
Heaven is goodbye forever,
its time for me to go.

I was born, under a wanderin' star

When I get to heaven, tie me to a tree.
Or I'll begin to roam
and soon you'll know where I will be.

I was born, under a wanderin' star
A wanderin', wanderin' star.

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
That's my name too.

Whenever we go out,
the people always shout,
There goes

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!
Da da da, Da da da da

Sing the verse softer each time, and sing the "da da da"
louder)

SCOUT SOCKS

Scout socks - they never get dirty the
longer you wear them
the blacker they get.

Some day I think I will change them
but something inside me
says don't do it yet, not yet, not yet.

MacTAVISH IS DEAD

O - MacTavish is dead
and his brother don't know it.
His brother is dead
and MacTavish don't know it.
They're both of them dead
in the very same bed,
And neither one knows
that the other is dead.
Rank, Rank, Rank, Rank, Rank.
(repeat faster each time)

JOHNNIE VERBECK

There was a little Dutchman,
his name was Johnny Verbeck
He made the finest sausages
that ever you did see.
He was a dealer in sausages
and sauerkraut and spec.
But one day he invented
a wonderful sausage machine.

CHORUS (Repeat after each verse)

Oh Mister Johnnie Verbeck, how could you be so mean?
I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine.
Now all the neighbors cats and dogs will never more be
seen,
they've all been ground to sausages in Johnnie Verbeck's
machine.

One day a boy came walking,
came walking in the store.
He bought a pound of sausage
and piled them on the floor.
The boy began to whistle
he whistled up a tune,
and all the little sausages
went dancing 'round the room.

One day the machine got busted
and the blamed thing wouldn't go.
So Johnnie Verbeck, he climbed inside
to see what made it go
His wife, she had a nightmare
and walking in her sleep,
She gave the crank an awful yank
and Johnnie Verbeck was meat!

MARIAH

A way out here, they've got a name
for rain and wind and fire.

The rain is Tess, the fire Joe,
and the call the wind Mariah.

Mariah blows the stars around
and sets the clouds to flyin'
Mariah make the mountains sound
like folks was up there dyin'

CHORUS: Mariah, Mariah
They call the wind Mariah

Before I knew Mariah's name,
I heard her wale and whinin'
I had a gal and she had me
and the sun was always shinin'
And then one day I left my gal,
I left here far behind me,
And now I'm lost - so goll darn lost
not even God can find me.

CHORUS

Way out here, they've got a name
for rain and fire only.
And when you're lost and all alone
There ain't no name for lonely.
Well I'm a lost and lonely man
Without a star to guide me.
Mariah blow my love to me
I need my love beside me.

CHORUS

THE MUFFIN MAN

Do you know the Muffin Man,
the Muffin Man, the Muffin Man?
Do you know the Muffin Man,
who lives on Drury Lane?

Yes I know the Muffin Man,
the Muffin Man, the Muffin Man.
Yes I know the Muffin Man
who lives on Drury Lane.

We both know the Muffin Man,
the Muffin Man, the Muffin Man.
We both know the Muffin Man
who lives on Drury Lane.

ACTIONS:

Person 1 jumps while singing 1st verse.
Person 2 jumps while singing 2nd verse
Both people jump while singing verse 3
They each go to a new person and repeat
until everyone in room is singing & jumping.

MY BONNIE

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, bring back
my neighbors to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, 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 Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
The height of it's contents to see.
I lighted a match to assist her,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.
Bring back, bring back, bring back
my Bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, bring back
my Bonnie to me.

My breakfast lies over the ocean
My luncheon lies over the rail
My supper lies in great commotion.
Will someone please bring me a pail.
Please bring, please bring,
please bring a pail to me, to me.
etc.

NOAH, NOAH

The Lord told Noah there's going to be a floodie, floodie
(Repeat)

Get those animals out
of the muddie, muddie
Children of the Lord

CHORUS (Repeat after each verse)
So rise and shine and give to God
your Glory, Glory (Repeat)
Children of the Lord

The Lord told Noah to build him an
arkie, arkie (Repeat)
Make it out of Hickory barkie, barkie
Children of the Lord

The animals, animals, they came in by
twozies, twozies (Repeat)
Lions and tigers and
kangaroozies, roozies.
Children of the Lord

It rained, it rained for forty
daysies, daysies. (Repeat)
Darn drove those animals crazy, crazy
Children of the Lord

The sun cam out and dried up the
landie, landie (Repeat)
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy.
Children of the Lord

The animals, the animals they came out
threesies, threesies (Repeat)
Elephants and Chimpanzeesies, zeesies.
Children of the Lord

OH I WISH I WERE...

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.
I would slippy and I'd slidey
Over everybody's hidey.
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.
Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.
I'd ooey and I'd gooey,
Under everybody's shoey
Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.
Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.
I'd go down with a slurp,
And I'd come up with a burp.
Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.
Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.
I'd sit upon the trail,
And knock everyone on his tail.
Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.

PAINT YOUR WAGON

-CHORUS-

Got a dream, boy, Got a song.
Paint your wagon and come along.

Where am I going I don't know
Where am I headed, I ain't certain
All I know is I am on my way.

CHORUS

When will I be there, I don't know.
When will I get there, I ain't certain.
All I know is I am on my way.

-CHORUS-

Where am I going, I don't know
When will I be there, I ain't certain
What will I get, I ain't equipped to say.

But who gives a darn,
Who gives a darn,
We're on our way!

PINK PAJAMAS

I wear my pink pajamas
in the summer when it's hot.
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 blowing through ya,
With nothing on at all.

TARZAN OF THE APES

NOTE: Each time sings song softer and softer while yelling
TARZAN OF THE APES louder and louder until whispering
words and screaming TARZAN OF THE APES.

I like bananas, coconuts and grapes.
I like bananas, coconuts and grapes.
I like bananas, coconuts and grapes.
That's why they call me
TARZAN OF THE APES!

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 Quartermasters,
Quartermasters store

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 are mice, mice, mice,
running through the rice...

There is cheese, cheese, cheese
with shocking dirty knees...

There are eggs, eggs, eggs
on bandy little legs...

There is steak, steak, steak
that keeps us all awake

There is bread, bread, bread
like great big lumps of lead...

There is Baggs, Baggs, Baggs
kissing all the hags...

There is Dennis, Dennis, Dennis
who needs to see a dentist...
(substitute names, etc)

SLEEPY CAMPER

CHORUS (and repeat after each verse):

Way hey late, ye risers.

Way hey late, ye risers.

Way he late, ye risers.

Early in the morning.

What do you do with a sleepy camper?

What do you do with a sleepy camper?

What do you do with a sleepy camper?

Early in the morning?

Pull him out of bed

with a running bowline.

Throw him in the lake

with his pants on backwards.

Hit him in the face

with a sopping towel.

Put him into bed an hour sooner.

Early in the EVENING

SOUP

Soup! Soup! We all want soup!
Tip your bowl and drain it,
Let your whiskers strain it.
Hark! Hark! The funny noise,
Listen to the gurgling, boys.

Meat! Meat! Bring on the meat!
Fresh and juicy cow meat,
Ham and pickled pigs feet,
Lamb chops and pork chops, too.
Any kind of meat will do.

Fish! Fish! We must have fish!
We don't want it bony,
Nor a little phony.
Fresh fish, we won't eat stale,
Any kind of fish but whale.

hash! Hash! Bring on our has!
Stop your hesitating,
We are tired of waiting.
Hash! Hash! Bring on our hash!
Sprinkle out the whole works now.

Pie! Pie! We want our pie!
Coconut and cherry,
Peach and huckleberry.
Mince pie and apple, too,
Any kind of pie will do.

SUPER-CALIFORNIA-SURFER-EXPERT-OF-THE-OCEAN

I used to be afraid to surf,
when I was just a lad
My father took my board away
and told me I was bad.
Then one day I heard a word
that ever surfer knows.
The biggest word I'd ever heard
and this is how it goes:

CHORUS (and Repeat after each verse)

SUPER-CALIFORNIA-SURFER-EXPERT-OF-THE-OCEAN

Even though the most of them
do not wear suntan lotion.
When they hit the waves too hard
they always cause a motion.
SUPER-CALIFORNIA-SURFER-EXPERT-OF-THE-OCEAN!
Um diddle e, um diddle aye,
um diddle e, um diddle aye.

I grew up in Arizona
along ways from the sea.
I never had a chance to surf
till I was thirty-three.
Now that I live near the coast
my friends want me to try.
They grab their boards,
head out the door,
and this is what they cry:

THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN

There were three jolly fishermen
There were three jolly fishermen
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men
Fisher, Fisher, men, men, men
There were three jolly fishermen

The first one's name was Abraham
The first one's name was Abraham
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham
The first one's name was Abraham

The second one's name was I-Isaac
I-I, I-I, zik, zik, zik, etc.

The third ones name was Ja-a-cob
Ja-a, Ja-a, cub, cub, cub, etc.

They all went up to Jericho
Jer-i, Jer-i, cho, cho, cho, etc

They should have gone to Amsterdam
Amster, Amster, sh, sh, sh, etc

I'm going to say it anyway
any, any, way, way, way, etc

They should have gone to Amsterdam
Amster, Amster, darn, darn, darn, etc

THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

NOTE: Go around the circle with each person (or patrol) choosing a nursery rhyme. If you can't think of a nursery rhyme you are out. Continue until only one person (patrol) left.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down and broke his crown ...
So he threw it out the window.
The window, the window,
the second story window.
With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw,
he threw it out the window.

Old Mother Hubbard...
Little Jack Horner...
Hey diddle, diddle, the Cat ...
Jack Sprat...
Little Bo Peep...
Little Miss Muffett...
Little Boy Blue...
Hickory Dickory Dock...
Old King Cole...
Jack Be Nimble...
Jack Sprat...
3 Blind Mice.
Humpty Dumpty...
Old Lady who lived in a Shoe...
Mary, Mary Quite Contrary...
Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater...
etc.

TOM THE TOAD
(TUNE: O-Christmas Tree)

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Is it because you didn't know
That passing cars could hurt you so.
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?
It is because you didn't care?
You look so peaceful lying there.
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?
It looks as though you may be dead
The tire treads upon your head
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?
I see you took a heavy load
cause you are now part of the road
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad
That's why your lying in the road!

TWELVE DAYS OF SUMMER CAMP

One the first day of summer camp,
My mommie sent to me...
A box of oatmeal cookies.

On the second day of summer camp,
My mommie sent to me...
Two T-Shirts
and a box of oatmeal cookies.

On the third day of summer camp
My Mommie sent to me ...
Three pairs of socks,
Two T-Shirts,
and a box of Oatmeal cookies.

Continue adding:

Four woolen caps.
Five underpants.

Six postage stamps.
Seven nose warmers.
Eight Batman comic books.
Nine bars of soap.
Ten band-aids.
Eleven shoestrings.
Twelve bottle of blood-sucking insect repellent.

WHEN TROOP 999 ARRIVES
(TUNE: When Johnny Comes
Marching Home Again)

We're coming from Troop 999
Hurrah! Hurrah!
At Maple Dell (or the Camporee, etc)
we'll join the rest
Hurrah! Hurrah!
There's other Troops
and there's other Scouts
And Troop 999 will loudly shout!
And we'll all feel glad when
Troop 999 arrives.
And we'll all feel glad when
Troop 999 arrives.

From orchard, forest and open plain
Hurrah! Hurrah!
From silver mine, and field of grain
Hurrah! Hurrah!
From ocean shore and mountain high
Troop 999 will go marching by.
And we'll all feel glad when
Troop 999 arrives.
And we'll all feel glad when
Troop 999 arrives.

WAUSAU'S 42nd

Wausau's 42nd,
Wausau's gone to wah
Wausau's 42nd,
Marching thru the brambles raw.

Zoom, dah 'day got boots and stockings,
Zoom dah 'day gone to wah
Zoom, dah 'day got boots and stockings,
Marching thru the brambles raw.

Zoom, Zoom, Zoom.

ZULU WARRIOR, ZULU CHIEF

I come a zimba, zimba zia
I come a zimba, zimba zee
I come a zimba, zimba zia
I come a zimba, zimba zee
See him there - the Zulu Warrior
See him there - the Zulu Chief
Chief, chief, chief, chief

Can sing as a round with Wausau

YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN

A Deacon went down in the celler to pray.
He found a jug and he stayed all day.

CHORUS: Repeat this line 4 times:
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates
'cause you'll roll right past
those Pearly Gates.

Oh, you can't ... in a rockin' chair
'cause the Lord don't want no lazybones there

Oh you can't ... if your name is Jack
'cause old St. Pete will turn you back.

Oh you can't get to heaven in Andy's Car
'cause Andy's car won't go that far.

Oh you can't get to heaven in Ted's car,
'cause Ted's car stops at every Bar.

If you get to Heaven before I do
Just bore a little hole and pull me through.

If I get to heaven before you do
I'll plug that hole so you can't get through

If I get to heaven before you do
I'll drill a little hole and spit on you.

Now that is all, there ain't no more
And that's for shore, so don't encore.

OTHER SONGS:

OTHER SONGS:

PATROL and TROOP YELLS

You better watch out,
you better not cry,
you better not pout,
I'm telling you why.
'Cause Santa Clause is ... DEAD
But TROOP 999 LIVES ON!

Brett the Dragon has four teeth
(Repeat 2 times more)
So GO DRAGONS GO

Repeat above with each patrol member substituting patrol name with number of patrol members and something applicable to patrol (ie Bears - Claws)

THERE AIN'T NO FLIES ON US

There ain't no flies on us,
There ain't no flies on us.
There may be flies on some of you guys,
But there ain't no flies on us!
YEAH RATTLESNAKES

North, South, East, West,
BEAR patrol is the BEST!

Firecracker, Firecracker
Sis, Boom, Baa
Wildcats, Wildcats Rah, Rah, Rah

Give a yell, Give a yell,
Give a good substantial yell.
And when we yell we yell like this,
and this is how we yell:
Amandiego, Sandiego
Baby in a high chair
Who put her up there?
Rah, Rah, Sis, Boom, Baa
Dragons, Dragons Rah, Rah, Rah

Wildcats are back
on top of the stack
We having more fun cause
We're number one! WILDCATS

Dragon one, dragon all,
let's all do the Dragon call

Dragon two, Dragon three
let's all climb the Dragon tree.

Dragon four, Dragon five,
let's all do the Dragon jive.

Dragon six, Dragon seven,
let's all go to Dragon heaven

Dragon eight, Dragon nine,
IT'S DRAGON TIME!

OTHER YELLS:

MARCHING CHANTS

I don't know but I've been told
(Troop repeat)
Troop 999 is good as GOLD
(Troop repeat)

Raise your voices to the sky
the DRAGON patrol is marching by.
Sound off (1,2) Sound off (3,4)
Sound off (1,2,3,4,1,2,,3,4)

Raise your hands up to the sky
Troop 999 is marching by
Sound off (1,2) Sound off (3,4)
Bring in on down (9,9,9,9,9 .. 9,9)

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

two - tie his shoe
three - climb a tree
four - shut the door
five - take a dive
six - pick up sticks
seven - pray to heaven
eight - shut the gate
nine - check the time
ten - say "the end"

OTHER CHANTS:

SKITS:

Reporter about to jump - best story
Fly turned into raisin
MAD DOCTOR operating: SCALPEL, SPONGE, SPONGE,
SPONGE, TRANSFUSION!!!
TANK: Clanky, clank, I'm a Tank.
AIRPLANE: Engines quit (late arrival), last engine quits -
up all day
Praying for Camel - scouts - jackasses
Beethoven Decomposing
Man in train with dirty (smelly) socks ECHO - boy dying - It's
about time.
Firing squad in circle
Water in desert - brushing teeth
Drinking from dog's cup
Water, Water! (not coke) to comb hair
SPY, Info Sentry, borrow pen, give back
Sitting on invisible bench
Editor wants Hot news - exploding bldg
Japanese Submarine - transfer down
line, how do you do that, hari-kari
Mind reader - Asst kicks mind reader - 00 kicks mind reader
twice (ouch-ouch)
Mystery beverage - drink from bucket
(coke, chocolate) has dirty socks
Penguin meat - rebel - waddle out
Marksman
Ugliest man in world under blanket
Poorly fitting jacket
Gum on chair
Ditch digger try to hit hand (face)
Good news, change underwear Mark w/ Tom
Ice Fishing - worms warm in mouth
Brain Transplant - expensive - SM never used
Talking dog - Ruff, Bark, Ruth - Hank Aaron?
\$500 Karate lessons, boxing, \$3.95 wrench - Sears

American Express (slow motion mugging)
Cloths from J.C.Penny - J.C.Penny is naked
Lone Ranger - Tonto - What do you mean we - paleface
Lost watch - look under lamp - no light over there

OTHER SKITS:

APPLAUSE - CHEERS

ALLIGATOR: Put your arms out in front and "snap" them three times.

APPLE: Pretend to polish apple on sleeve, take a bite then say: YUM, YUM -or- OH NO, HALF A WORM!

ALMOST: Miss hands while clapping

RAINSTORM: Start gently patting knees for light rain, increase noise by clapping, getting louder, leader signals everyone yell "BOOM" for thunder, decrease as storm subsides.

BLUNDERBUSS: Pretend to load a blun-derbuss raise gun fire and yell boom.

BIG HAND: Raise you hand high with fingers spread and say nothing.

CAT: Say loudly: MEEOOOOW (3 times)

FLAPJACK: Pretend to flip a pancake, watch it hit skillet and yell: SPLAT!

FRED FLINTSTONE: Shake hands above your head and yell: YABBA DABBA DOO!!

SKYROCKET: Pretend to light a rocket, watch it zoom up yell: SSSSSSSSS. BOOOM (clap hands together at boom)

INDIAN: Three HOW's and a UGH!

ROUND OF APPLAUSE: Clap while moving hands in a circular motion

TABASCO: Pretend to pound bottom of bottle then yell:
WHOOOPS TOO MUCH!

MAGICIAN: Pretend to pull a rabbit out of a hat and say: TA
DAAAAAAAA!

SEAL OF APPROVAL: Clap arms together like a seal :
ARF, ARF, ARF, ARF

STAMP OF APPROVAL: Lick a stamp, put on letter: our
seal of approval

SUPERMAN: Stand & yell: Up, Up & AWAY!!

WE'RE GREAT: Yell WEEE'RE GREEEEAAATTT!

WATERMELON: Pretend to eat slice of watermelon, then
spit out seeds.

WOLF: hands around mouth, tilt heads and yell:
AAAARRRROOOOOOOO! (3 times)

ZEE END: (last cheer of night)
END!

Yell: THIS IN ZEE

123: 123 - OH YEAH
 456 - OH YEAH
 789 - OH YEAH
 10 - OH YEAH

123 - OH YEAH
123 - OH YEAH
123 - OH YEAH
OH YEAH - 123

OTHER CHEERS:

Index

A BOY SCOUT HEART	17
A BOY SCOUT'S PRAYER	5
AMERICA	3
AMERICA the BEAUTIFUL	4
AMERICA, AMERICA	3
ANNOUNCEMENTS	11
BEEP - BEEP	14
BILL GROGAN'S GOAT	11
BOY SCOUTS DON'T WEAR NO SOCKS	16
CATALINA MAGDELENA	19
DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?	22
FATHER ABRAHAM	17
GHOST CHICKENS	23
GOD BLESS AMERICA	4
GOPHER GUTS	17
GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, OH	25
HAPPY WANDERER	26
HERE WE SIT... ..	27
HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN	24
I WAS BORN UNDER A WANDERING STAR	28
JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT	29
JOHNNIE VERBECK	30
KUM BA YAH	5
LARAMIE PEAKS	6
MacTAVISH IS DEAD	29
MARCHING CHANTS	53
MARIAH	31
MY BONNIE	33
NOAH, NOAH	34
OH I WISH I WERE... ..	35
ON MY HONOR	7
OTHER CHEERS:	58
PADDLES	8
PAINT YOUR WAGON	36

PHILMONT GRACE	9
PINK PAJAMAS	37
QUARTERMASTER'S STORE	38
SCOUT LAW	1
SCOUT MOTTO	1
SCOUT SLOGAN	2
SCOUT SOCKS	29
SCOUT VESPERS	7
SKITS:	55
SLEEPY CAMPER	39
SOUP	40
STAR SPANGLED BANNER	8
SUPER-CALIFORNIA-SURFER-EXPERT-OF-THE-OCEAN	41
TAPS	9
TARZAN OF THE APES	37
THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM	12
THE BEAR	13
THE CANNIBAL KING	18
THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK	24
THE MUFFIN MAN	32
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND	10
THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN	42
THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW	43
TOM THE TOAD	44
TRAIL TO EAGLE	10
TWELVE DAYS OF SUMMER CAMP	45
WAUSAU THE 42nd	47
WHEN TROOP 999 ARRIVES	46
YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN	48

NOTES: