

Pack 608

Song

Book



Quiet Songs

My Pocketknife (My country 'tis of thee)

I lost my pocketknife
I waited all my life
to get that knife.
I never carved in trees,
nor whittled towards me,
I just forgot how hol-ey
my pocket was!

I lost my pocketknife
it's caused me so much strife
to lose that knife!
I promise to be,
as careful as can be
won't someone send it back to me
my pocketknife.

TAPS

The day is done
gone the sun
from the lakes
from the hills
from the sky
all is well
safely rest
God is nigh

Green Grass Grew All Around

In the ground, there was a hole.
The finest little hole, that you ever did see.
The hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And in that hole there was a tree.
The finest little tree, that you ever did see.
A tree in the hole and the hole in the ground.
And the green grass grew all around and around.
And the green grass grew all around

And on that tree, there was a branch.
The finest little branch, that you ever did see.
The branch on the tree and the tree in the hole (etc.)
And the green grass grew (etc.)

Add in succession:
limb, twig, nest, bird, fly, flea

Call and Repeat Songs

'Da Moose (spoken)

'Da moose, 'da moose!
Swimmin' in the water.
Eatin' his supper.
Where did he go?
He went to sleep.

Dead moose, dead moose.
Floatin' in the water.
Not eatin' his supper.
Where did he go?
He decomposed.
He decomposed.
He de-com-posed.

Bill Grogan's Goat

Bill Grogan's Goat, *not a billy but a goat,*
Was feeling fine, *not sad but fine,*
Ate three red shirts, *not socks but shirts,*
Right off the line, *not a rope but a line.*

Bill took a stick, *not a rock but a stick,*
Gave him a whack, *not a smack but a whack,*
And tied him to, *not one but two,*
The railroad track, *not a road but a track!*

The whistle blew, *not red but blew!*
The train grew nigh, *not far but nigh,*
Bill Grogan's Goat, *not a billy but a goat,*
Was doomed to die, *not live but die.*

He gave three groans, *not moans but groans,*
Of awful pain , *not joy but pain,*
Coughed up those shirts, *not socks but shirts,*
And flagged the train, *not a plane but a train!*

Gathering Songs

Be kind to your Web Footed Friends

Be kind to your web footed friends,
For a duck may be somebody's mother.
They live at the end of a swamp
Quack, Quack
Where it's always cold and damp
Rhymes with swamp
And if you think that this is the end
Well your wrong and to prove that I'm no liar
We will sing this song once again
Only this time we will sing it much **higher**.

Repeat with lower, faster, slower
End with : And if you think that this is the end
Well you're RIGHT!

Froggy

Dog
Dog - Cat
Dog - Cat - Mouse
FROGGY (Shout)
Itzy Bitzy Teenie Weenie Little Green Froggy
Jump High Catch a Fly Cute Litte Froggie
Spiders and Worms are Scumpdillious
Rib-it, Rib-it, Rib-it, Rib-it, Rib-it, Rib-it, CROAK
(repeat faster)

Silly Songs

Bug Juice (On Top of Old Smokey)

At camp with the boy scouts
they gave us a drink
we thought it was kool-aid
because it was pink

but the thing that they gave us
would grosse out a moose
for that great tasting pink drink
was really bug juice.

it looked fresh and fruity
like great tasting kool-aid
but the bugs that were in it
were murdered with raid.

we drank it by gallons
we drank it by tons
and then the next morning
we all had the runs,

so next time you drink bug juice
and a fly drives you mad
he's just getting even
because you swallowed his dad.

Announcements

Announcements, Announcements,
What a horrible way to die,
What a horrible way to die,
A terrible death, to be talked to death,
What a horrible way to die
Announcements, Announcements,
ANNOUNCE-ments !

Do Your Ears Hang Low

Do your ears hang low;
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie 'em in a knot;
Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you throw 'em over your shoulder,
Like a continental soldier?
Do you ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high;
Do they point up to the sky?
Do they wrinkle when they're wet,
Do they straighten when they dry?
Can you signal to your neighbor
With the minimum of labor,
Do your ears hang high?

My Hat it Has 3 Corners

My HAT, (hands on head)
It has THREE CORNERS, (3 fingers then elbow nudge)
THREE CORNERS, (3 fingers then elbow nudge)
Has my HAT! (hands on head)

But had it not,
THREE CORNERS, (3fingers then elbow nudge)
It would not be,
My HAT! (hands on head)

[Repeat leaving out a word each time, but keeping action]

Action Songs

Old Lady Leary

Late last night when we were all in bed
Old Lady Leary hung a lantern in the shed
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,
Pour on water, pour on water
Save my children, save my children
Jump, Lady, Jump
Weee, SPLAT!

Hermie the Worm

Chorus
I was sittin' on a fence post
Chewin' my bubble gum (smack-smack)
Playin' with my yo-yo (woo-woo)

When along came Hermie The Wormie
and he was this big.

And I said
"Hermie, what happened?"
He said" I ate my father".

[Chorus] ... [Hermie is bigger] I ate my mother

[Chorus] ... [Hermie is bigger] I ate my brother

[Chorus] ... [Hermie is bigger] I ate my sister

[Chorus] ... [Hermie is small again] I burped

Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips (Supercalifragilistic)

Oh, when I was a little kid
I never liked to eat,
Mama put things on my plate,
I'd dump them on her feet,
But then one day she made this soup,
I ate it all in bed,
I asked her what she put in it,
and this is what she said:

Chorus:

Oh, Chicken Lips and Lizard hips and alligator eyes,
Monkey legs and Buzzard eggs and salamander thighs,
Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies,
Stir it all together it's mama's soup surprise!

I went into the bathroom
and stood beside the sink,
I said i'm feeling slightly ill,
I think I'd like a drink,
Mama, said "I've just the thing,
I'll get it in a wink,
it's full of lots of protein and vitamins, I think."

Chorus