



The Official Camp Horseshoe Song Book

Contents

SONGS 4

The Loop of the Octoraro Bend	4
The Cat Came Back.....	5
Junior Birdman.....	6
Ford Song.....	6
Old Lady Leary	7
Green Grow the Rushes	7
Sixpence.....	8
Trail to Eagle	8
Gilligan's Island	9
Patsy Orey Orey Aye	9
Mermaid Song	10
B-I-N-G-O Farm	12
Grandpa's Whiskers	12
Lily the pink	13
Titanic.....	14
National Embalming School	15
Happy Wanderer.....	15
Hunk of Tin	16
I've Got That Scouting Spirit.....	16
Day is Done (Taps)	17
Dum, Dum, Da, Da	17
Our Paddles Keen and Bright	18
Scout Vespers	18

Who's Got the Ram	18
Garry Owen	19
Oleanna.....	20
Shark Attack.....	21
Old MacTavish.....	22
The Grand Old Duke of York	22
The Death of Cock Robin	22
The State Song	23
Rolling over the Billows	24
Zum Gali Gali	25
Sarasponda	25
The Quartermasters Store	25
Mountain Dew	26
Boy Scouts Of America	27
Buffalo Dance.....	27
Poor Old Scout	28
The Flea Song	28
Proud to be an American.....	29
The Froggy Song	30

CHEERS..... 31

ALEMMAIN	31
RAH RAH REE.....	31
ROOTIE TOOT TOOT	31
RICKETY RICKETY RAM.....	31

SECRET SERVICE MEN.....32

Down By The River.....32

GO BACK32

Chewin’ Tobacco.....32

Shot Through The Heart.....33

Why Are We Waiting33

We Are Better Than You Are33

HAIL TO.....34

GO EAT WORMS34

SIT DOWN YOU FOOL.....34

CLOSE YOUR MOUTHS34

WE MAY NOT HAVE MUCH35

THERE AIN’T NOT FLIES ON US35

THERE AIN’T NO TICKS ON US35

THERE AIN’T NO FLIES ON US35

YOU CAN TELL A SCOUT36

WE SOLD OUR COW36

WE SOLD OUR HORSE36

OUR PIGS WE SOLD.....36

TWO BY FOUR.....36

PLUNGE IT37

SHOOT IT.....37

CLOSE THE LID.....37

Nobody likes me37

Burley Lumberjacks.....37

Songs

The Loop of the Octoraro Bend

It all began with the dreams of old,
The Indian brave and the Pioneer bold,
By campfire's light old tales retold,
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

Those early scout with their campaign hats,
Their pressed wool shirts, their boots and spats,
Rekindled the dream that had gone before,
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

Chorus:

They built a camp upon the Mason-Dixon Line,
Historic land where value shine,
Ol' Horseshoe your memories will e'er be mine,
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

The sun comes up over flagpole hill,
Where Old Glory flew and is flying proudly still,
And we'll march to the call at the end of the day,
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

So let's hoist our packs once again my friend,
Where the waters flow 'round the tranquil Horseshoe Bend,
And we'll hike and camp in the old scout way
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

Chorus:

They built a camp upon the Mason-Dixon Line,
Historic land where value shine,
Ol' Horseshoe your memories will e'er be mine,
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

He served the camp upon the Mason-Dixon Line,
His years as chief numbered twenty nine,
Achegektum your lessons will e'er be mine,
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

The Cat Came Back

Old man Johnson had some problems of his own.
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave him alone.
He tried and he tried to give the cat away,
He gave it to a man going far, far away.

Chorus:

But the cat came back the very next day, Yeah!
The cat came back, they thought he was a goner
But the cat came back. He just couldn't stay away, away, away.
Yeah, yeah, yeah!

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon,
He told the man to give it to the man in the moon.
The balloon came down about ninety miles away,
But where the man is today, I just cannot say.

Chorus

He gave it to a man going way out west.
He told the man to give it to the one he loves best.
The train skipped the track and then it hit the rail,
No one is alive to day to tell you the tale.

Chorus

He gave it to a boy with a dollar note.
He told the boy to take it up river in a boat.
They tied a weight around his neck, about a thousand pounds.
They dredged the river for the little boy who drowned.

Chorus

The man 'round the corner said he'd shoot the cat out of sight.
So he loaded up his gun with nails and dynamite.
He waited and he waited for the cat to come around,
Ninety-seven pieces of the man are all people found.

Chorus:

But the cat came back the very next day, Yeah!
The cat came back, they thought he was a goner
But the cat came back. He just couldn't stay away, away, away.
Yeah, yeah, yeah!

The A-bomb fell just the other day,
The H-bomb fell in the very same way.
..... Went, Went, but then the USA
The whole human race destroyed without a chance to pray.
Repeat chorus.

Junior Birdman

Up in the air, Junior Birdman.
Up in the air, upside down.
Up in the air, Junior Birdman,
With their noses to the ground.

And when you hear the grand announcement,
That their wings are made of tin,
Then you'll know the Junior Birdmen
Have sent their boxtops in.

It takes:
Five boxtops
Four bottle bottoms
Three wrappers
Two labels
And one thin dime!
(Make machine gun noises.)

Whenever the words junior birdman is sung, stand up and make the junior birdman glasses. Make a circle with your thumb and index finger, and flip your hands upside down onto your face.
--

Ford Song

Once there was a Ford, a pretty little Ford
Cutest little Ford you ever did see!
Ford on the wheels, wheels on the ground
Engine on the back makes the wheels go round.
Match in the gas tank, no Ford!

And on that Ford there was a seat
Cutest little seat you ever did see!
Seat on the ford, Ford on the wheels,
Etc.

And on that seat there was a girl . . .
And on that seat there was a hat . . .
And on that seat there was a flower . . .
And on that seat there was a flea . . .
And on that seat there was an ELEPHANT!

Old Lady Leary

Late last night, when we were all in bed.
Old Lady Leary hung a lantern in the 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!
WATER! WATER! WATER!
JUMP! LADY, JUMP!

Oooooo, SPLAT!

Green Grow the Rushes

I’ll sing you 12-ho, green grow the rushes-ho
What is your 12-ho?
12 for the 12 apostles
11 for the 11 that went to heaven
10 for the 10 commandments
9 for the 9 bright shiners
8 for the April Raiders
7 for the 7 stars in the sky
6 for the 6 proud walkers
5 for the symbols at your door
4 for the gospel makers
3...3... the rivals
2, 2 lilly white boys, clothed all in green ho
1 is 1 and all alone and never more shall be it so

Song is sung in the same way as 12 days of Christmas but not the same tune.

Sixpence

I've got sixpence
Jolly jolly sixpence
To last me all my life
I've got two pence to spend
And two pence to lend
And two pence to send home to my wife poor wife

No cares have I to grieve me
No pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm happy as a lark believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home.

Rolling home (rolling home)! Rolling home (rolling home)!
By the light of the silvery moon.
Happy is the day when the camp staff gets their pay
As we go rolling, rolling home.

On the second verse sing fourpence
“... And no pence to sent home to my wife (poor wife).”

On the third verse sing twopence
“... And no pence to lend, and no pence to send home to my wife (poor wife).”

On the fourth verse sing no pence
“No pence to spend, and no pence to lend, and no pence to send home to my wife (poor wife).”

On the fifth verse sing credit
“... and credit to send home to my wife (poor me).”

Trail to Eagle

Trail to Eagle, trail to Eagle
Climbing all the time.
First the Star and then the Life
Will on your bosom shine,
Keep Climbing!
Blaze a trail and we will follow
Hark! The Eagle's call;
On, brothers, on until we're eagle all.

Gilligan's Island

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale
A tale of a fateful trip
That started from this tropic port
Aboard this tiny ship

The mate was a mighty sailorman
The skipper brave and sure
Five passengers set sail that day
For a 3 hour tour, a 3 hour tour

The weather started getting rough
The tiny ship was tossed
If not for the courage of the fearless crew
The minnow would be lost; the minnow would be lost

The ship set shore on the shore of this uncharted desert isle
With Gilligan, the skipper too, the millionaire and his wife, the movie star, the professor
and Maryanne,
Here on Gilligan's isle

No light no boat no motorcar not a single luxury
Like Robinson carouse as primitive as can be
So join us here each week my friends you'll sure to get a smile
From seven-stranded castaway's here on Gilligan's isle

Patsy Orey Orey Aye

Chorus:

Patsy orey orey aye (x3)
Working on the railroad.

In eighteen hundred and sixty one,
My life on the railroad just begun.
My life on the railroad just begun,
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty two,
I found myself with nothing to do.
I found myself with nothing to do.
Working on the railroad.

Chorus:

Patsy orey orey aye (x3)
Working on the railroad.

In eighteen hundred and sixty three,
American Railroad fired me.
American Railroad fired me,
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty four,
I found myself in the Civil War.
I found myself in the Civil War,

Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty five,
I found myself more dead than alive.
I found myself more dead than alive,
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty six,
I blew myself up with dynamite
sticks.
I blew myself up with dynamite
sticks,
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty seven,
I found myself on the way to heaven.
I found myself on the way to heaven,
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty eight,
I found myself at the Pearly Gates.
I found myself at the Pearly Gates,
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty nine,
I found myself at the end of the line.
I found myself at the end of the line,

Working on the railroad.

Chorus:

Patsy orey orey aye (x3)
Working on the railroad.

In eighteen hundred and sixty ten,
I like the song we'll sing it again.
I like the song we'll sing it again.
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

I've been working on the railroad,
All the live long day.
I've been working on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn'?'
Can't you hear the captain shouting,
"Dinah blow your horn!"

Dina won't you blow, (x2)
Dinah won't you blow your horn!
Dina won't you blow, (x2)
Dinah won't you blow your horn!

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.
Someone's in the kitchen I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strumming on the old banjo and
singing
"Fee, fe fiddley eye oh!"
"Fee, fe fiddley eye oh!"
"Fee, fe fiddley eye oh! Strumming
on the old banjo."

Mermaid Song

'Twas Early morn when we set sail,
And we were not far from the land (from the land)
When the Captain spied a pretty mermaid,
With a comb and a glass in her hand (in her hand).

Chorus:

Oh, the ocean waves may roll (may roll)
And the stormy winds may blow (may blow)
While we poor sailors go skipping to the top,
And the landlubbers lie down below, below, below
And the landlubbers lie down below, below, below

Then up spoke the Captain of our gallant ship,
And a fine old Captain was he (was he):
“This fishy mermaid has warned me of our doom;
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea (of the sea).”

Chorus

Then up spoke the first mate of our gallant ship,
And a well spoken man was he (was he):
“I have a wife in Salem town
And tonight a widow she will be (she will be).”

Chorus

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,
And a red hot cookie was he (was he):
“I care more for my pots and my pans
Than I do for the bottom of the sea (of the sea).”

Chorus

Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship,
And a dirty little rat was he (was he):
“There’s nary a soul in old Salem town
Who gives a darn about me (‘bout me).”

Chorus

Then up spoke the figure head of our gallant ship,
And a well carved figure was she (was she):
“I’d rather be a figure on a ship
Than a log on the bottom of the sea (of the sea).”

Three times around went our gallant ship
And a three times around went she (went she)
Three times around went our gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea.

B-I-N-G-O Farm

Chorus:

B-I-N-G-O go Bingo
B-I-N-G-O go Bingo
B-I-N-G-O go Bingo
Down at the bingo farm.

Her father's name was Fertie,
Her mother's name was Liza,
They called her Fertilizer ,
Down at the bingo farm.

Chorus

Her father was a butcher,
Her mother cut the meat,
And there's a little hot dog
That runs around the street.

Chorus

My dad was born in England.

My mom was born in France,
But I was born in Chile
Because I have no pants.

Chorus

My brother was a barber,
My sister cut the hair,
And I'm the little cootie
That runs around the chair.

Chorus

I asked her if she loved me,
She said she was above me,
So down the stairs she shoved me,
Down at the Bingo farm.

Chorus

Grandpa's Whiskers

Chorus

Oh, they're always in the way,
The cows eat them for hay.
They hide the dirt in Grandpa's
shirt,
They're always in the way.

When grandpa was in the Army
And the captain cried "barrage!"
He wrapped his whiskers round
himself
And called it camouflage.

Chorus

When grandpa goes to breakfast
And there's nothing left to eat,
He dips his whiskers in the milk
And calls it shredded wheat.

Chorus

When grandpa goes a fishing,
No fishing line needs he.

He throws his whiskers in the lake
And pulls out two or three

Chorus

Little sister Sue
When there's nothing left to do,
Hides behind his whiskers,
And listens to him chew.

Chorus

Grandpa owned a car,
It was a ford machine.
His whiskers came in handy
When straining gasoline.

Chorus

When Grandpa goes a swimming,
No swimming suit needs he.
He wraps his whiskers 'round his waist
And jumps in merrily.

Lily the pink

Here's a story, a little bit gory,
A little bit happy, a little bit sad.
About a lady and medicinal compound,
And the adventures that they had.

Chorus:

Oh, drink, a-drink, a-drink
To Lily the Pink the Pink the Pink
The savior of (the savior of) the human race.
She invented medicinal compound,
Most efficacious in every case.

Ebenezer thought he was Caesar,
So they put him in a home.
Then they gave him medicinal compound,
Now he's emperor of Rome.

Chorus

Johnny Hammer had a terrible stammer,
He could hardly speak a work.
So they gave him medicinal compound,
Now he's seen but never heard.

Chorus

Uncle Paul he, was rather small he,
He was only two foot four.
Then they gave him medicinal compound,
Now he can't fit through the door.

Chorus

Lily died and went to heaven.
Oh the church bells they did ring.
She took with her medicinal compound,
Hark! The herald angles sing.

Chorus

Titanic

Well, they built the ship Titanic,
To sail the ocean blue;
And they thought they built a ship
That the water would never go through.
But the Lord's almighty hand,
Said the ship would never land.
It was sad when the great ship went
down

Chorus:

It was sad, (so sad)
It was sad! (so sad)
It was sad when the great ship
went down
To the bottom of the sea
Husbands and wives, little
children lot their lives
It was sad when the great ship
went down

Twas off New England shore
Bout a thousand miles or more
When the rich refused to associate with
the poor.
So they sent them down below
Where they were the first to go
It was sad when the great ship went
down

Chorus

They swung the lifeboats out
O'er the dark and raging sea
And the band struck up with
"Nearer my god to thee"
Little children wept and cried
As the waves washed over the side

It was sad when the great ship went
down

Chorus

The Captain stood on deck
With a teardrop in his eye
As the last boat left
He waved them all good-bye.
He thought he made a slip,
So he went down with the ship.
It was sad when the great ship went
down

Chorus

The moral we obtain
From this story of woe and pain;
Is that if you're rich
There's no need to be so vain.
'Cause in the Lord's good eyes
You're the same as the other guys.
It was sad when the great ship went
down

Chorus

They built a sister ship
Called the S.S. Mary Lou
And they thought they built a ship
That the water wouldn't go through.
But they christened her with soda
And she sank right of the pier.
It was sad when the great ship went
down

Chorus

National Embalming School

Forever we shall sing thy praise,
National Embalming School.
Where we have spent our finest days,
National Embalming School.
We stuff the ghost, we stuff the ghoul,
Our boys get hot when you get cool.
We live for you, we DIE for you,
National Embalming School.

Post mortem, post mortem, post mortem,
Da dum, da dum, da da.
Autopsie, autopsie, autopsy,
Da dum, da dum, da.
Smash, bang, cut them up.
You ought to know the reason.
Oh, what an awful smell.
The body's out of season.
Aaa men, bum, bum, bum.
Ah-women, bum, bum, bum.
Awww-NUTS.

Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wondering,
A-long the mountain track.
And as I go I love to sing
"My knapsack on my back."

Chorus:

Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, val-de-ri
Val-de-ra ha ha ha ha ha,
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra,
My knapsack on my back

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me,
"Come! Join the happy fun!"

Chorus

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

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Hunk of Tin

I'm a little hunk of tin,
Nobody knows where I have been.
I've got four wheels and a running board,
I'm a Ford four by four.
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, rattle, crash, beep, beep! (x3)
Honk, honk, honk, honk, honk.

I've Got That Scouting Spirit

I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head,
Up in my head, up in my head.
I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head,
Up in my head to stay.

2. I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart.
3. I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet.
4. I've got that Scouting spirit all over me.

Day is Done (Taps)

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, 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.

Sun has set, shadows come,
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds
Always true to the promise that they made.

While the light fades from sight,
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

Dum, Dum, Da, Da

Dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum, da-dum, dum, dum
Dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da,
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum.

First time through: pat both knees twice, then right hand to left shoulder twice; pat knees twice, then left hand to right shoulder twice.

Second time through: pat both knees once, then right hand to left shoulder once; pat knees once, then left hand to right shoulder once; pat knees, then cross arms, uncross arms and then snap fingers.

Third time through: left hand on right elbow, flutter right hand; right hand on left elbow, flutter left hand.

Fourth time through: brush hands, then right hand on left elbow; left hand on right elbow.

Fifth time through: cross arms, lean alternately forward and back.

Our Paddles Keen and Bright

Our paddles keen and bright, flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.

Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder
and then softer-as though canoes were first approaching and then
moving away. [Also may be sung as a round.]

Scout Vespers

Softly falls the light of day,
While our campfires fade 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,
Everything to be prepared?

Who's Got the Ram

Solomon sat on his throne in Iliam
Sat so long he got spinal mengilium

Chorus:

Who's got the ram o
Who's got the ram
Ally ally oulam
Who's got the ram?

Poor man died and he went to hevium
Dined with the saints at half past sevium

Chrous

Rich man died and he went to supporiam
Sat right down on a red hot coaliam

Chorus

Said to the devil, "Well it's mighty (or awful) hottiam,"
"How bout a soda or a root beer floatiam?"

Chorus

Well the devil said this is no hoteliam
This is just your ordinary helliam.

Garry Owen

I can here the Sioux-buck singing' sergeant Flynn
And I can hear the tom-tom ringing' Sergeant Flynn <repeat>
But they don't yet know the tune of Garry Owen

Chorus:

Garry Owen, Garry Owen, Garry Owen
In that valley of Montana all alone
There are better days to be in the seventh cavalry
When we charge again for dear old Garry Owen

There's first call I hear it soundin'. Sergeant Flynn
And it sounds like Taps surrounding' Sergeant Flynn
All the lads have something fancy
Take a break here's Private Clancy
And you'll feel better when they strike up Garry Owen

Chorus

Along the line the men are bounding' Sergeant Flynn
I can hear the trumpets soundin' sergeant Flynn
Along the line the men are bounding sergeant Flynn
So let's saddle up and fall in for the trumpets are a-calling
And the band is tuning up for Garry Owen

Chorus

Now it's forward we're advancing Sgt Flynn
On the breeze the guides are a-dancing' Sgt Flynn
Walk trot gallop charge by thunder
And we'll drive the cutthroats under
Drive your saber to the hilt for Garry Owen

Chorus

We are ambushed & Surrounded Sgt Flynn
Yet recall has not been sounded Sgt Flynn

Gather round me and we'll rally
Make one last stand in this valley
For the seventh regiment and Garry Owen

Chorus

All your men lay dead and scattered Sgt Flynn
You'll be cut and scalped & battered Sgt Flynn
All your men lay dead & scattered Sgt. Flynn
I will make your bed tomorrow with my head bowed down in sorrow
O'er your grave I'll whistle taps and Garry Owen

Chorus

Oleanna

Chorus:

Ole, oleanna. Ole oleanna. Ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, oleanna.

Climbing up the Matterhorn, all alone as I could be, I reached the top, I forced a stop
and heard this mystic melody.

Chorus

On an island in the ocean, not a human soul around, as I searched for bread and water,
once again I heard this sound.

Chorus

My plane had all it's motors gone. The wings would never keep me up. I heard a voice
that seemed to say, "Now let's take it from the top".

Chorus

I was tramping through the Congo when the Mau Mau tribe appeared. And their native
chant was haunting, just the sound that I had feared.

Chorus

While rocketing into space, I found myself upon the moon. An ectoplasm greeting me
with, "Have you heard the latest toon?"

Chorus

My ship was sinking in the water, so I sent an S.O.S. and I waited for an answer, you
don't even have to guess. Came a voice so calm and cheerful as can be, said "According
to our survey, now the song in number three!"

Chorus (2x)

Shark Attack

Motions

Baby shark – make “jaws” with index finger and thumb

Child shark – use 4 fingers and thumb

Teenage shark – use 2 hand

Mama shark – use hands and arms

Daddy shark – use 1 arm and 1 leg

Grandpa shark – like teenager except use knuckles (gums)

Lady swimming – pretend to do front crawl in air

Lost arm – put arm behind back

Lost my other arm – put other arm behind back

Lost leg – lift one leg off the ground

Lost other leg – fall to the floor on your knees

Baby shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Baby shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Child shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Child shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Teenage shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Teenage shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Mama shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Mama shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Daddy shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Dady shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Grandpa shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Grandpa shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Lady swimming

Doo Do Doo Do

Lady swimming

Doo Do Doo Do

Shark Attack

Doo Do Doo Do

Shark Attack

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my arm

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my arm

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my other arm

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my other arm

Doo Do Doo Do

Shark Attack

Doo Do Doo Do

Shark Attack

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my leg

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my leg

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my other leg

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my other leg

Doo Do Doo Do

Old MacTavish

Old 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, and they're in the same bed
So neither one knows that the other is dead!

The Grand Old Duke of York

The grand old Duke of York,
He had ten-thousand men,
He marched them up the hill,
(everyone stands)
And then he marched them down again.
(everyone sits)
And when you're up, you're up;
(everyone stands)
And when you're down, you're down.
(everyone sits)
And when you're only half-way up,
(everyone half-way up)
You're neither up nor down
(everyone up) (everyone down)

The Death of Cock Robin

Chorus

All the birds of the air fell a sighin' and sobbin',
When they heard of the death of poor Cock Robin,
When they heard of the death of poor Cock Robin.

1. Who killed Cock Robin?

I said the sparrow, with my bow and arrow.
I killed cock robin

Chorus

2. Who saw him die?

I said the fly, with my compound eye.

3. Who'll knit the shroud?

I said the beetle, with my little needle.

4. Who'll unlock the church?

I said the turkey, with my brand-new door key.

5. Who'll catch his blood?
I said the fish, with my little dish.
6. Who'll buy the flowers?
I said the mouse, because I have two souse.
7. Who'll say the service?
I said the rook, with my little book.
8. Who'll dig the grave?
I said the owl, with my little trowel.
9. Who'll be chief mourner?
I said the dove, with my undying love.
10. Who'll bear the coffin?
I said the wren, with the rooster and hen.
11. Who'll let him down?
I said the crane, with y golden chain.
12. Who'll cover him over?
I said the crow, with my little hoe.
13. Who'll toll the bell?
I said the bull, because I can pull.
14. Who'll mark the grave?
I said the thrush, with my paint and brush.
15. Who'll keep the vigil?
I said the lark, so long as it's not so dark.

The State Song

Oh, what did DEAL-WARE boys?	She wore a NEW JERSEY boys.
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE?	She wore a NEW JERSEY.
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE boys?	She wore a NEW JERSEY boys.
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE?	She wore a NEW JERSEY.
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE boys?	She wore a NEW JERSEY boys.
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE?	She wore a NEW JERSEY.
I ask you again as a personal friend	I tell you again as a personal friend
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE?	She wore a NEW JERSEY.

<<repeat the rest of the choruses in
the same manor as above>>

Oh, what did IO-WEIGH boys?
She weighed a WASHING-TON.

Oh, where did IDA-HOE boys?
She hoed in MARY-LAND.

Oh, What did CONNIE-CUT boys?
She cut her saggy MAIN.

Oh, what did TENNY-SEE boys?
She saw what ARKAN-SAW.

Oh, what did MISSY-SIP boys?
She sipped a MINNIE-SODA.

Oh, how did FLORA-DIE boys?
She died in MIS-SORRI.

Oh, where is DAN'S BEARD boys?
It's on his HEAD QUARTERS.

Oh, who made CONNIE'S TOGA
boys?
She got it from a TAYLOR.

Oh, where is BOONE'S BOROUGH
boys?
It's above the TIMBER LINE.

Oh, where did LENNY-PEE boys?
In the OCTORARO.

Rolling over the Billows

Chorus
Rolling over the billows,
Rolling over the sea,
Rolling over the billows of the deep blue sea

Song Leader: Well it's cheese
Group: CHEESE
Song Leader: cheese
Group: CHEESE
Song Leader: Cheese that makes the mice go round
Song Leader: It's cheese
Group: CHEESE
Song Leader: cheese
Group: CHEESE
Song Leader: Cheese that makes the mice go round
Song Leader: Well it's cheese
Group: CHEESE
Song Leader: cheese
Group: CHEESE
Song Leader: Cheese that makes the mice go round
Everyone: Cheese that makes the mice go round!
Chorus

2. Mice that make the cats go round.
3. Cats that make the dogs go round.

4. Dogs that make the boys go round.
5. Boys that make the girls go round.
6. Girls that make the love go round.
7. Love that makes the world go round.

Zum Gali Gali

1st group: Zum gali gali gali Zum gali gali

2nd group:

Hechalutz le 'man avodah
 Avodah le 'man hechalutz
 Hechalutz le 'man avodah
 Hechalutz le 'man hab'tulah
 Hab'tulah le 'man hechalutz
 Hashalom le 'man ha'amin
 Ha'amin le 'man hashalom

Sarasponda

1st group: Boom-da <<repeat while first group sings>>

2nd group: Saraponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, Retsetset, Saraponda,
 sarasponda, sarasponda, Retsetset

ALL: Ah-do-ray-oh! Ah-do-ray-doom-day-oh! Ah-do-ray-boom-day-ret-set-set!
 Aw-say-paw-say-oh!

The Quartermasters Store

There are beans, beans, beans big as submarines, at the store, at the store.
 There are beans, beans, beans big as submarines at the quartermasters store.

Chorus

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

There are scouts, scouts, eating Brussels sprouts, at the store, at the store.
 There are scouts, scouts, eating Brussels sprouts, at the store, at the
 quartermaster's store.

Repeat Chorus

Additional verses

There are snakes... as big as garden rakes

There are birthday cakes, cakes to help you celebrate,
There are snakes...as big as garden rakes
There are bears...picking out some pears
There are rats... as big as alley cats
There are spiders... swimming in the cider
There are fleas... landing on the cheese
There are bats...bigger than the rats
There are beavers...running from the cleavers
There are eagles...chasing all the beagles
There are foxes...sitting on the boxes
There are owls...eating paper towels
There was butter...scraped up from the gutter
There was gravy...enough to sink the navy
There were tables...with legs like Betty Grable's
There were chairs...floating down the stairs
There were lice...packaged up like rice
There were ants...wearing rubber pants
There were kippers...that go about in slippers
There was cake...that gave us tummy ache
There were eggs...that walk about on legs
There were turtles...wearing rubber girdles

Mountain Dew

Chorus

Oh, they call it that good old mountain dew,
And them who refuse it are few.
I'll shut up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
with that good ol' mountain dew.

Verses

The preacher came by on his horse stepping high,
Said his wife had come down with the flu.
She needed a snort so I sold him a quart,
Of that good ol' mountain dew.

Repeat Chorus

My cousin Mort, he was hauled up in court
For shootin' a revenuer or two-or three.
Well, the sentence was commuted and the jury executed,

When the judge had some good ol' mountain dew.

Repeat Chorus

My Auntie Jane got some new perfume,
And it had a most peculiar phew.
Well, imagine her surprise when we had it analyzed,
It was nothing but that good ol' mountain dew.

Repeat Chorus

My brother Nort, he was sawed-off and short.
He stood about four-foot-two—or three.
But he acts like a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good ol' mountain Dew.

Repeat Chorus

Old Auntie Bess, she had hair on her chest.
We asked if she put it there with glue.
She said, "Heck no it just started to grow,
When I took up that good ol' Mountain Dew."

Boy Scouts Of America

We're the boy scouts of America scouting for things a new.
Our activities lead to victories in all we set out to do.
We're the boy scouts of America, we plan hand in hand each day.
To do better than need to be done till all our goals are won champs with a
winning way. We're loyal to purpose and integrity pledged to the scout oath
eternally.
With verve and conviction we sing our song to keep America strong.
We're the boy scouts of America, and this we have to say.
Join us and we'll stand beside you, beside you all the way.
The boy scouts of America will stand beside you all the way.

Buffalo Dance

I went to the Philadelphia Zoo one day and saw a buffalo there
I went right up to him and said 'boy you ugly'
He hopped right over that fence and started dancing on my

1st verse – knee

2nd verse – spleen

3rd verse - all over me

pshhh pshhh [hands on head like antlers]

Let's do the buffalo dance,
The buffalo dance,
The buffalo dance.
Let's do the buffalo dance -- let's do the buffalo dance!

Poor Old Scout

The poor old scout has gone to rest,
Way down in Tennessee - see - see.
Here lie his bones,
Disturb them not,
Way down in Tennessee - see - see.

The pe-oor old scoo-ut has ge-one to re-est ...

A Pickypacky pour old skickyskacky scout has gickygacky gone to rickyracky rest,
way dickydacky down in tickytacky tennessee. There lickylacky lie his bickybacky
bones distickytackysturbe them nickynacky not. way dickydacky down in
tickytacky tennessee.

The Flea Song

Flea!
Flea fly!
Flea Fly Flo!
Vista
Coo-ma-la, Coo-ma,la, Coo-ma-la Vista
Oh no-no, not the vista
Eenie, meenie, Decimeenie, oo walla walla meenie!
Ex a meenie, zoll a meenia, oo walla wall!
Beep billy ott in dotten oh bob a beaten dotten shh!

In this song, the song leader sings (says) a line and the audience repeats the line. Keep the beat by alternately slapping thighs and clapping hands:

Proud to be an American

If tomorrow all the things were gone,
I'd worked for all my life.
And I had to start again,
with just my children and my wife.

I'd thank my lucky stars,
to be livin here today.
' Cause the flag still stands for freedom,
and they can't take that away.

And I'm proud to be an American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I wont forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.
' Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
God bless the USA.

From the lakes of Minnesota,
to the hills of Tennessee.
Across the plains of Texas,
From sea to shining sea.

From Detroit down to Houston,
and New York to L.A.
Well there's pride in every American heart,
and its time we stand and say.

That I'm proud to be an American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I wont forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.
' Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
God bless the USA.

And I'm proud to be and American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I wont forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.

' Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
God bless the USA.

The Froggy Song

Dog!
Dog, Cat!
Dog, Cat, Mouse!
Foggy!
Itsy-bitsy, teen-weeny, little-bity froggy!
Jump, Jump, Jump little froggy!
Goblin'up all the little worms and spiders!
Fleas and Flies are scumdidlyiciuos!
Ribbit,Ribbit,Ribbit,Ribbit,Ribbit,Ribbit,Croak!
Faster!!
(Repeat song)

Through the entire song, singers slap their knees and then clap their hands. Each time sung faster, the hands go faster.

CHEERS

ALEMAIN

Aleman, Aleman,
Alemain diego sandiego,
Baby in a high chary,
Who put him up there,
Ma, Pa, Sis boom bah
_____, Rah Rah Rah

RAH RAH REE

Rah rah ree,
Kick him in the knee!
Rah rah rass,
Kick 'em in the other knee!

ROOTIE TOOT TOOT

Rooty toot toot,
Rooty toot toot,
We are the boys of the institute,
We don't smoke and we don't drink,
But boy can we crochet
Knit one, pearl two,
Hey _____ Yoo Hoo. (Wave some sort of Handy)

RICKETY RICKETY RAM

Rickety Rickety Ram,
The boat went over the dam,
Highty, Tightly, We are mighty
Rah Rah, _____

SECRET SERVICE MEN

We are secret service men,
We carry great big guns,
We protect the president,
And spend illegal funds,
We try to help ole _____ out,
But it's really very tough,
Cuz when the ladies are around they just cant get enough.

Down By The River

(leader says and group repeats)
DOWN BY THE RIVER!
TOOK A LITTLE WALK!
MET WITH _____!
HAD A LITTLE TALK!
THREW EM IN THE RIVER!
TOSSED THEM ON THE LINE!
WE CAN BEAT _____!
ANY OLD TIME!

GO BACK

Go back, go back
Go back into the woods,
You haven't got the power,
You haven't got the goods,
You haven't got the style,
You haven't got the class.
You haven't got the guys that _____ has!

Chewin' Tobacco

(Everyone stands)
Chewin' tobacco, chewin' tobacco,
Chewin' tobacco Spit!
If you ain't from _____
You ain't worth (everyone sits down)

Shot Through The Heart

Shot through the heart,
Your cheers are lame
You give Horseshoe a bad name BAD NAME

Why Are We Waiting (tune of Come All Ye Faithful)

Why are we waiting,
Why are we waiting,
Oh why are we waiting
For you to cheer

We Are Better Than You Are

We are better than you are doo da, doo da
We're the best the best by far oh the doo da, day

We're the best you can't deny doo da, doo da
Here are thirty reasons why of da doo da day

Reason number ONE, we have just begun
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day
Reason number TWO, there's 28 more to do
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day
Reason number THREE, we can sing on key (sing very high pitched)
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day
Reason number FOUR, you are such a bore
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day
Reason number FIVE, you will not survive
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day
Reason number six, (pause) Fah lah la la la
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day

HAIL TO

Hail to _____, to _____, to _____
Hail to _____, cuz they are our friends
They drink and they smoke,
And they tell dirty jokes,
Hail to _____, cuz they are our friends.

GO EAT WORMS

No body likes you everybody hates you,
Guess you'll go eat some worms
Long thin skinny ones big fat juicy ones,
Watch them wiggle and squirm,
Long thin skinny ones slip down easy
Big fat juicy ones stick,
Bite their heads off
Suck their guts out juice goes drip, drip, drip.

SIT DOWN YOU FOOL (to the tune of Auld Lang Syne)

Sit down you fool, sit down you fool
Sit down you fool, sit down.
Sit down you fool, sit down you fool
Sit down you fool sit down,

CLOSE YOUR MOUTHS (to the tune of Row Your Boat)

Close, close, close your mouths,
Don't say another word.
Your cheers are lame,
So be ashamed
Cause this is what we heard:
(make various noises that poke fun at their last cheer)

WE MAY NOT HAVE MUCH

(Everyone stands)
We may not have much style,
We may not have much class,
But if you tick us off,
We will kick your (everyone sits)

THERE AIN'T NOT FLIES ON US

There ain't no flies on us
There ain't no flies on us
There may be flies on some of (stand up and point) you guys,
But there ain't no flies on us.

THERE AIN'T NO TICKS ON US

There ain't no ticks on us
There ain't no ticks on us
There may be ticks on some of (stand up and point) you hicks,
But there ain't no ticks on us.

**THERE AIN'T NO FLIES ON US
(SINGING VERSOIN)**

There ain't no flies on us
There ain't no flies on us
No flies on us.
There may be ONE or TWO
GREAT BIG GREEN FLIES on ____
There ain't no flies on us
No flies on us.

YOU CAN TELL A SCOUT

You can tell a scout from (say town or campsite, that the troop is from)
By the way that he walks (make a walking motion with hands)
You can tell a scout from (say town or campsite, that the troop is from)
By the way that he talks (make talking motion with hands)
You can tell a scout from (say town or campsite, that the troop is from)
By their (see note) and such
You can tell a scout from (say town or campsite, that the troop is from)
But you can not tell him much.

WE SOLD OUR COW

We sold our cow,
We sold our cow,
We have no need,
For YOUR bull now.

WE SOLD OUR HORSE

We sold our horse,
We sold our stable,
And what is left
Is at your table.

OUR PIGS WE SOLD

Our pigs we sold
Our pigs we sold
And hams like you
Just leave us cold

TWO BY FOUR

Two by Four, nail it to the floor

PLUNGE IT

Plunge it, Flush it, Look out below

SHOOT IT

Shoot it, Stuff it, Hang it on the wall

CLOSE THE LID

Close the Lid, Pull the chain, Flush that bad boy down the drain.

Nobody likes me

Nobody likes me everybody hates me I'm gonna eat some worms
Long thin slimey ones long fat juicy ones, itsy bitsy fuzzy wuzzy worms
Down goes the first one down goes the second one oh how they squiggle and
squirm
Long thin slimey ones long fat juicy ones, itsy bitsy fuzzy wuzzy worms.

Burley Lumberjacks

We are burley lumberjacks we weild a mighty axe
We will chop you down like helpless trees we will take you to the max
We try to help _____ out but it's very hard to do
because they are weak and look like freaks and no one likes them too