

Gilwell Song

I used to be a Beaver,
A good old Beaver too.
But now I've finished Beavering,
I don't know what to do.
I'm growing old and feeble,
And I can Beaver no more.
So I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

Chorus:

Back to Gilwell, happy land;
I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

Patrol Order:

- *Beaver*
- *Bobwhite*
- *Eagle*
- *Fox*
- *Owl*
- *Bear*
- *Buffalo*
- *Antelope*

Insert your own patrol name where appropriate, using the full name even though 'Buffaloing' and 'Anteloping' may seem awkward at first.

It is customary for patrols to stand or step forward when singing their patrol verse, only. Do not stand while singing the chorus.

This Wood Badge Song Book Belongs To:



SONG BOOK



Fall 2025

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Scout Law

A Scout is:

Trustworthy

Loyal

Helpful

Friendly

Courteous

Kind

Obedient

Cheerful

Thrifty

Brave

Clean

Reverent



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.



Outdoor Code

As an American, I will do my best
To be clean in my outdoor manners,
Be careful with fire,
Be considerate in the outdoors,
And be conservation minded.

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The Great Spirit Prayer

Oh, Great Spirit, whose voice I hear in the wind, whose breath gives life to all the world. Hear me; I need your strength and wisdom. Let me walk in beauty, and make my eyes ever behold the red and purple sunset. Make my hands respect the things you have made and my ears sharp to hear your voice. Make me wise so that I may understand the things you have taught my people. Help me to remain calm and strong in the face of all that comes towards me. Let me learn the lessons you have hidden in every leaf and rock. Help me seek pure thoughts and act with the intention of helping others. Help me find compassion without empathy overwhelming me. I seek strength, not to be greater than my brother, but to fight my greatest enemy, Myself. Make me always ready to come to you with clean hands and straight eyes. So when life fades, as the fading sunset, my spirit may come to you without shame.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, Forever and ever. Amen.

Old Irish Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face; The rain fall soft upon your friends, and until we meet again, May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Campfire Prayer

Logs burn, flames rise, hearts glow, troubles die,
Each for all and all for each, happiness within our reach,
Joined together by the good,
Of world-wide Scouting fellowship.

Luther's Morning Prayer

I thank you, my Heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son,
that You have kept me this night from all harm and danger; and I
pray that You would keep me this day also from sin and every evil,
that all my doings and life may please You. For into Your hands I
commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy
angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me.
Amen.

The Rover Scout Prayer

By the Spirits of the Just,
Made perfect in their suffering;
Teach us in our turn, O Lord;
To serve thee as we ought:
To give, and not to count the cost,
To fight, and not to heed the wounds,
To toil and not to seek for rest
To labor and not to ask any reward,
Save that of knowing that we do thy will. Amen.

Prayer of Restoration

God of beauty and of justice, we pray for the restoration of soil, air,
and water. We pray for dignity and hope for all people you have
created. We pray for our nation and community and for our resolve
to love you and the world you made.

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Patrol Cheer

Patrol Members

Take A Wood Badge Walk With Me

God, take a Wood Badge walk with me,
And see what I've discovered;
An inner strength I hadn't known,
New skills that I've uncovered.
My body may feel tired now
But my spirit soars on wings
As I reflect on all we've done
And heard, and felt, and seen.
Thank you for the new friendships made
And old bonds now renewed, And help me live the
Oath and Law in all I say and do.
As I depart from Gilwell Field with ticket firm in hand,
Lord, help me do the best I can to help my fellow man.
For my journey does not end today,
In fact, it's just the start,
So take a wood badge walk with me,
And hold me in your heart.

Powder Horn Prayer

O Lord, please provide us with your Great Light, so we may find our
way better down Life's Trail. Provide us with strength, fairness and
courage, so we may be more faithful in your service this day.

A Scouting Benediction

Dear God, thank you for the opportunity to be here in your garden.
Give us the strength to endure, the wisdom to enjoy each moment,
and the courage to push ourselves further than we have ever before.
Bless our troop and our leaders as we journey through Scouting.

Prayers

A Leader's Prayer

Put me in touch with the heart of a boy. Let me study his doubts and his fears; let me try to show him the way of life, and help him avoid its tears.

For the heart of a boy in its buoyancy, is one that is pure and free. So put me in touch with the heart of a boy, the heart of the man to be.

A Scout's Prayer

Lord, we thank you for this day. Help us to do our best every day, and forgive us when we slip. Teach us to be kind to other people and to help them at all times.

Bless our parents and teachers and leaders and all the members of Scouting. Bless us, Lord in your love for us help us to be better Scouts and let us do our best for you.

Prayer for Scouts

O Lord, we thank you for the work of Sir Robert Baden-Powell, who through his dedication and wisdom founded the World Scouting Movement.

We thank you for the efforts of those thousands of men and women who have brought Scouting to millions of Scouts the world over.

We rededicate ourselves to the principles of our movement – To do our best, to do our duty To God and to our Country.

We ask you, O Lord, to give us the strength and courage, each of us, to live up to the Scout Oath, the Scout Law and the high ideals of the World Brotherhood of Scouting.

Patrol Totem

Basic Flag-Raising Ceremony

Retrieve the flags from Gilwell Hall before approaching Gilwell Field. Once the troop is formed, the SPL will say "Program Patrol, raise the colors." The Patrol Leader should proceed to the flag poles to call off flag ceremony instructions.

"Troop Attention" - This is the signal that the troop should be ready to start.

"Color Guard Advance" – Color Guard carries the flags to the flagpoles

"Color Guard, Post the Colors of the United States" – Color Guard attaches the flags to the ropes—Wait until the flag is clipped before proceeding

"Scout Salute" – Troop salutes the flag

[color guard members do not salute]

"Raise the Colors" – quickly raise American Flag

"Please join me in the Pledge of Allegiance"

"Two" – Troop stops saluting

"Please Display the Historical Flag"

[Read historical flag information and sing assigned song]

"Scout Salute" – Troop salutes the flag

"Raise the Historical Flag"

"Two" – Troop stops saluting.

"Raise the Troop 1 Flag" – This flag is not saluted

"Color Guard Return to Post" – Move back to formation

"Color Guard Dismissed" – Return to Patrol position

Gilwell Grace

Oh Lord, the giver of all good.
We thank thee, for our daily food.
May Scouting friends, and Scouting ways.
Help us to serve thee all our days. Amen.

Gifts of Love Grace

Oh God, as this day continues let us not forget to honor and serve You. We thank You for these gifts of Your love. Bless them to our use, and our lives to Your services. Amen.

Breakfast Prayer

Dear Lord
Keep us from being like porridge
Slow to boil and hard to stir
Make us like Corn Flakes
Always prepared and ready to serve!

Johnny Appleseed

Oh, the Lord's been good to me,
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me, the things I need,
The sun and the rain, and the apple seed.
The Lord's been good to me.

And every seed that grows,
Will grow into a tree,
And someday soon there'll be apples there
For everyone in the world to share.
The Lord's been good to me.

Morning Grace

Oh God, we thank You for your care through the night and for this new day. Help us to be faithful to You in our thoughts, our words, and our deed this day and always. Amen.

Noonday Meal Prayer

Mighty God, for this noonday meal we would speak the praise we feel. Health and strength we have from You; help us, Lord, to faithful be. Amen.

Mealtime Prayer

Dear God, help us to see the beautiful things in earth and sky, which are tokens of Your love. Walk with us in the days we spend together here. May the food we eat and all Your blessings help us to be closer serve You and each other. Amen.

Daily Food Grace

For health and strength and daily food,
we give You thanks, O Lord. Amen.

Hebrew Blessing Over Bread

Blessed are thou, O Lord, our God, King of the universe, who
bringeth forth bread from the earth.

Common Table Prayer

Come, Lord Jesus, be our Guest, and let Thy/these gifts to us be
blessed. Amen.

Basic Flag-Lowering Ceremony

If the colors are being retired as part of a Troop Assembly, the SPL will say "Program Patrol, please retire the colors." Some days, the Program Patrol will lower the colors independently. All Scouters near Gilwell Field should stand at attention as the flags are retired for the day. In both cases, the Patrol Leader would proceed to the flag poles to call off flag ceremony instructions.

"Troop Attention" - This is the signal that the troop should be ready to start

"Color Guard Advance" - The Color Guard walks to the flagpoles

"Scout Salute" – Scouts and Scouters in uniform should salute the flag
[color guard members do not salute]

"Color Guard, Retrieve the Colors" - The flag bearer lowers flags slowly and with dignity in the following order:

1. Troop flag
2. Historical flag
3. 50 Star American flag

The 50 Star American flag should always be the last flag lowered. Salute should be held until the American Flag(s) are unsnapped from the halyard(s).

"Two" – Troop stops saluting

Color Bearers fold the flags

"Color Guard Return to Post" – Move back to formation

"Color Guard Dismissed" – Color Guard carries the flags back to their patrol position

After the troop is dismissed from Gilwell Field, flags should be immediately returned to Gilwell Hall.

Flag Ceremony Day 1

Flag of 1777

With the signing of the Declaration of Independence, the new American nation needed a flag of its own. On June 14th, 1777, Congress passed this resolution:



“Resolved: That the flag of the thirteen United States by thirteen stripes alternate red and white: that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation.”

Each star and each stripe represented one of the colonies that would become the United States. The Flag of 1777 flew over the young nation for 18 years. George Washington was the only president to serve under this banner. To this day, June 14, the birthday of our flag, is celebrated each year as Flag Day.

Let us honor this flag with a song that honors America. Please join in singing “America the Beautiful”, which is on page 10 of your songbook.

** The troop should salute the Flag of 1777 as it is raised and lowered, as it is still recognized as an official flag of the United States of America. In addition, this flag should be folded into a triangle.*

Graces

Philmont Grace

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



Florida Sea Base Blessing

Bless the creatures of the sea,
Bless the person I call me.
Bless the Keys You made so grand,
Bless the sun that warms the land.
Bless the Fellowship that we feel,
As we gather for this meal.



Northern Tier Blessing

For food, for Raiment
For life and opportunity
For sun and rain,
For lakes and portage trails
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank You, Oh Lord.



Summit Grace

For this •me and this place
For Your goodness and grace
For each friend we embrace
We thank Thee, o Lord



Scout Vespers

Tune: O Tannenbaum

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 everything 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.

Quietly we join as one, thanking God for Scouting fun,
May we now go on our way. Thankful for another day.
May we always love and share,
Living in peace beyond compare,
As Scouts may we find, Friendships true with all mankind.

Quietly we now will part, pledging ever in our heart,
To strive to do our best each day, as we travel down life's way.
Happiness we'll try to give,
Trying a better life to live,
Till all the world be joined in love, Living in peace under skies above.

Humble Hearts

In a world where many are hungry, we eat this food with humble hearts;
Where many are lonely, we share our friendship with joyful hearts. God,
we thank you for this food. For rest and home and all things good. For
wind and rain and sun above. But most of all for those we love. Amen.

Flag Ceremony Day 2

The Serapis Flag

Designed with 13 stripes alternating red, white, and blue, this flag was raised by Captain John Paul Jones on the British frigate *Serapis* during the most famous Revolutionary War naval battle.



In 1779, after conducting sea raids on the coast of Britain, Jones took command of a rebuilt French merchant ship that had been renamed the *U.S.S. Bonhomme Richard* in honor of Benjamin Franklin. In September of that same year, Jones engaged the British frigate *Serapis* in the North Sea, sailing in close, lashing his vessel to the British ship, and fighting the battle at pointblank range.

During the fight, two cannons burst on the *Bonhomme Richard*. The British Captain asked Jones if he was ready to surrender. Jones replied, "Sir, I have not yet begun to fight!" Eventually it was the crew of the *Serapis* that surrendered, though the *Bonhomme Richard* was severely damaged. The American sailors boarded the *Serapis* and watched from the deck as the *Bonhomme Richard* sank beneath the waves.

Please join in singing "Columbia, Gem of the Ocean", which is on page 9 of your songbook.

Flag Ceremony Day 3

The Star-Spangled Banner

By 1795, Vermont and Kentucky had joined the Union, bringing the number of states to 15. The new flag, featuring 15 stars and 15 stripes, flew over the nation for the next 23 years and the administrations of five presidents. It was this flag that flew over Fort McHenry the memorable night of its bombardment by the British in 1814, inspiring Francis Scott Key to write the verses of our national anthem.



The actual flag that flew over Fort McHenry that night is now preserved in the Smithsonian National Museum of American History.

Let us honor the flag by singing the first verse of the song that it inspired. “The Star-Spangled Banner” is on page 9 of your songbook.

** The troop should salute the Star-Spangled Banner as it is raised and lowered, as it is still recognized as an official flag of the United States of America. In addition, this flag should also be folded into a triangle.*

Red River Valley (continued)

From this valley they say you are going;
When you go, may your darling go, too?
Would you leave her behind unprotected,
When she loves no one other than you?

On Eagle's Wings

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in his shadow for life, say to
the Lord:

"My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

Chorus:

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn, make
you to shine like the sun, and hold you in
the palm of His hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear: under His
wings your refuge,
His faithfulness your shield.

(chorus)

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn, make
you to shine like the sun, and hold you in
the palm of his hand

(chorus)

Flicker of the Campfire

The flicker of the campfire, the wind in the pines
The stars in the heavens, a moon that shines,
A place where people gather to make friends of all kinds,
A place where all our troubles are always left behind.

So give me the light of the campfire, warm and bright
And give me some friends to sing with;
I'll be here all night
Love is for those who find it;
I've found mine right here,
Just you and me and the campfire,
and songs we love to hear.

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.

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
That brightens our pathway awhile.

Come and sit by my side if you love me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu',
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the girl that has loved you so true. (continued)

Flag Ceremony Day 4

The 46-Star Flag

By 1908, the United States of America had grown to encompass states from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Nearly all the territory had also been recognized with statehood. When Oklahoma joined the Union, the U.S. flag changed to include 46 stars, a design that would last for only four years and changed the administrations of two presidents, Theodore Roosevelt and William Taft.



For us there is further significance. This is the flag that was flying over America in 1910 when the Boy Scouts of America had its beginnings.

Let us honor this flag with a song that also honors our nation; let us honor our nation. Please join in singing "God Bless America" found on page 10 of your songbook.

** The troop should salute the 46-Star Flag as it is raised and lowered, as it is still recognized as an official flag of the United States of America. In addition, this flag should also be folded into a triangle.*

Flag Ceremony Day 5

California State Flag

Today, we honor the flag of the great state of California where we have gathered for this Wood Badge Course.

Today's California State Flag has evolved from the historic Bear Flag, also known as the Todd Flag, designed by William Todd, Nephew of Abraham Lincoln's widow; Mary Todd. The Bear flag was first raised at the town of Sonoma on June 14, 1846 by Americans who proclaimed California independent of Mexico in what became known as the Bear Flag Revolt.

The flag of 1846 was designed with a stripe of four-inch red flannel attached to its lower side. The original flag had a "Lone Star" drawn in the upper lefthand corner of the flag with blackberry juice in recognition of California's Lone Star flag of 1836, and a grizzly bear as a symbol of the many bears seen in the state at that time. Appearing beneath the bear were the words "California Republic".

65 years passed before it was officially designated as the state emblem. In 1911, the Legislature adopted the Bear Flag as the State Flag of California. Various bear images appeared on the flag until the current design was standardized in 1953.

Let us honor this flag with a song that also honors our nation; let us honor our nation with a song that also honors the land.

Join us now in honoring this great state by singing "This Land is Your Land", found on page 12 of your songbook.



He's Got The Whole World In His Hands

He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the whole wide world in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

Continues with:

- He's got the wind and the rain...
- He's got the sun and the moon...
- He's got the little bitty baby...
- He's got you and me...
- He's got you and me, sister...
- He's got the whole world in His hands...

Philmont Hymn

Silver on the sage,
Starlit skies above,
Aspen covered hills,
Country that I love.
Philmont, here's to thee,
Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country, tonight

Wind in whispering pines,
Eagles soaring high,
Purple mountains rise,
Against an azure sky.
Philmont, here's to thee,
Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country, tonight.

If I Had a Hammer

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning; I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land;
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning, I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning; I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land;
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning, I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning; I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land;
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning, I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

Well, I have a hammer, and I've got a bell (to ring), And I've got a song (to sing), all over this land;
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom, It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

Kum Ba Yah

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!

Continues with:

- Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah...
- Someone's laughing, Lord, kum ba yah...
- Someone's Scouting, Lord, kum ba yah...



Boy Scouts of America Mission Statement

The mission of the Boy Scouts of America is to prepare young people to make ethical and moral choices over their lifetimes by instilling in them the values of the Scout Oath and Law.

Vision Statement

The Boy Scouts of America will prepare every eligible youth in America to become a responsible, participating citizen and leader who is guided by the Scout Oath and Law.

Patriotic Songs

Columbia, The Gem Of The Ocean

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.

Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When born by the red, white, and blue!

When born by the red, white, and blue!
When born by the red, white, and blue!
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue!

The 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 stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there!
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Blowing in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail,
Before they sleep on the sand?
How many times must a cannon-ball fly,
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist,
Before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist,
Before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head,
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take til he knows
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind.

America, America

Sing in a round

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

Battle Hymn Of The Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.
His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps.
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dew and damps
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.

(chorus)

You're A Grand Old Flag

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

Every heart beats true for the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot?
Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag.

Quiet & Inspirational Songs

Take me Home, Country Road

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees Younger than
the mountains, growing like a breeze

Chorus:

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Chorus

I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road, I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Take me home, down country roads.

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

On My Honor

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

America The Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountains 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.

If I Weren't a Scouter...

I'm glad I am a Scouter, as you can plainly see.
But, if I weren't a Scouter, a _____ I would be.

After each occupation sing the refrain then select a new occupation and then repeat the previously sung occupations.

A **Chef** I would be, French toast, cordon bleu, what the heck is that?

A **Carpenter** I would be, two by four, two by four, nail it to the floor.

A **Scoutmaster** I would be, Do this, do that, Where's my coffee at?

A **Plumber** I would be, Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

A **Soccer Mom** I would be, You can do it, yes you can, now get in the minivan!

A **cook** I would be, Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!

A **Electrician** I would be, AC, DC, ZAP, AAAAH!

A **Hippie** I would be, Hey man, cool man, Far out! WOW!

An **Ice cream** maker I would be, Tutti-frutti, tutti-fruitti, nice ice cream!

A **Teacher** I would be, Sit down, shut up, spit your gum out!

A **Grave Digger** I would be, Six feet down, plant 'em in the ground.

A **Butcher** I would be, Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!

A **Pizza Man** I would be, Make-a da pizza, make-a da pie, chop-a da onions and make-a me cry.

An **Engineer** I would be, Push the button, push the button, kick the machine!

A **Statue** I would be, (just stand there silently)

This Land Is Your Land

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the redwood forests to the gulf stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway, I
saw below me that golden valley, This
land was made for you and me.

(chorus)

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

(chorus)

When Johnny Comes Marching Home

When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer and the boys will shout,
the ladies, they will all turn out, and we'll
all feel glad when Johnny comes marching
home!

My Country, 'Tis Of Thee

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land
of liberty, of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died, Land
of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side Let
freedom ring.

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

Our fathers' 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

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt, His name is my name too,
Whenever we go out, The people always shout,
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt! Tah,dah,dah,dah,dah,dah,dah.

Follow Me Scouts

Chorus:

Follow me Scouts, follow me.

When you think you're really beat that's the time to lift your feet,
And follow me Scouts, follow me.

Pick'em up, put'em down and follow me,
Pick'em up, put'em down pick'em up.

There's a job to do, There's a fight to win,
Follow me Scouts, follow me.
And it won't be time til we all pitch in,
Lift your chin with a grin and follow me.

Chorus

It's a long long climb, but we've got the will,
Follow me Scouts , follow me.
When we reach the top then it's all down hill,
Till you drop don't you stop and follow me.

Chorus

So the journey's end is beyond our sight,
Follow me Scouts, follow me.
If we do our best then we've done alright,
Pack your load, hit the road and follow me.

Chorus

Call a Scout

Tune: If you're happy and you know it

When you're down and feeling blue, call a Scout.
They will know just what to do, call a Scout.
If you're ever in a hurry, don't take the time to worry,
All you have to do is shout, call a Scout.

If you need a helping hand, call a Scout.
They'll take your garbage out, call a Scout.
If the traffic that you meet, has you scared to cross the street,
They'll be there to help you out, call a Scout.

Now the Scouts are always helpful, don't you see.
They will lend a helping hand, to you and me.
For they're wise in what they do.
They are kind and cheerful too.
And they always help you out. Call a Scout.

Bagels!

Bagels! I love Bagels. Bagels are round. The Sun is round. The Sun is yellow. Bananas are yellow. Bananas have spots. Old people have spots. Old people have lived long lives. Life, that's my favorite cereal! I bought it for TEN dollars once. That's crazy! I was crazy once, they put me in a round room and only fed me bagels...
Bagels! I love Bagels.

Wood Badge Songs

Gilwell Trail Song

Tune: Over Hill Over Dale

Over hill, over dale,
We will hit the Gilwell trail
For that Wood Badge We
all love so well.

Foxes here, Beavers there,
Owls and Eagles
everywhere, As
the Bobwhites Go
bobbin' along.



Then its Look out bloke! Here come the Antelope,
Hey there, I thought I saw a Bear!

And where e'er we go, We'll see plenty of Buffalo
So the Staffers Must always beware!

I've Got That Wood Badge Spirit

I've got that Wood Badge spirit Up in my
head..... (point to head)
Up in my head, Up in my head.
I've got that Wood Badge spirit Up in my head,
Up in my head to stay.

Continues with:

Deep in my heart (point to heart)
Down in my feet..... (point to feet)
All over me..... (hands from head to feet)

The Quartermaster's Store

There are Beavers, Beavers, Beavers,
Waving rusty cleavers
At the store, at the store...

There are Beavers, Beavers, Beavers,
Waving rusty cleavers
At the Quartermaster's 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.

Wood Badge Verses

- Bobwhites, Bobwhites, Bobwhites running in their tights
- Eagles, Eagles, Eagles with beaks as big as beagles
- Foxes, Foxes, Foxes tearing up the boxes
- Owls, Owls, Owls shredding paper towels
- Bears, Bears, Bears with curlers in their hair
- Buffalos, Buffalos, Buffalos with mud between their toes
- Antelopes, Antelopes, Antelopes eating cantaloupes

(chorus—after each verse)



Down by the Bay

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home I dare not go,
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever seen a goose kissing a moose? Down by the bay"

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home I dare not go,
For if I do My mother will say,
"Did you ever seen a whale with a polka dot tail? Down by the bay."

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home I dare not go,
For if I do My mother will say,
"Did you ever seen a fly wearing a tie? Down by the bay."

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home I dare not go,
For if I do my mother will say, "Did you ever see a llama
Eating pajamas? Down by the bay."

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home I dare not go,
For if I do My mother will say,
"Did you ever have a time When you couldn't make a rhyme? Down
by the bay."

Happy Trails to You

Happy trails to you, until we meet again.
Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.
Happy trails to you, til we meet again.

Hi, My Name Is Joe

Hi, My name is Joe
And I work in a button factory.
I've got a wife and a dog and a family.

One day my boss came to me and said
Hey Joe, Are you busy? I said no.

So he said, Push the button with your left hand.

After first verse, act like pushing button with left hand. Repeat for each verse adding right hand, etc. until all 6 parts are moving!

- Right Hand
- Right Foot
- Left Foot
- Hip
- Tongue

The Jungle Hokey Pokey

You put your Tiger foot in.
You put your Tiger foot out.
You put your Tiger foot in,
and you shake it all about.

You do the Hokey-Pokey and your turn your self around.
That's what it's all about.

Additional Verses:

- Monkey's hand
- Zebra tail
- Giraffe's neck
- Toucan beak
- Lion's mane

The Old Scoutmaster

Tune: Old MacDonald

The old Scoutmaster had a troop, EE-I-EE-I-OOO. And in the troop there were some Beavers EE-I-EE-I-OOO. With a gnaw, gnaw, here, and a gnaw, gnaw there Here a gnaw, there a gnaw, everywhere a gnaw, gnaw. The Old Scoutmaster had a troop, EE-I-EE-I-OOO

(Repeat for other patrols)

Bobwhites: "bob, bob"

Bears: "grr, grr"

Eagles: "cree, cree"

Buffaloes: "snort, snort"

Foxes: "yip, yip"

Antelopes: "squeak, squeak"

Owls: "hoo, hoo"

Wood Badge Patrol Song

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're a Beaver and you know it, slap your tail.
If you're a Beaver and you know it, slap your tail.
If you're a Beaver and you know it, Then you really ought to show it.
If you're a Beaver and you know it, slap your tail.

(Repeat for other patrols)

Bobwhites: Bob your head

Bears: Scratch your back

Eagles: Flap your wings

Buffaloes: Stomp your feet

Foxes: Scamper around

Antelopes: Jump up high

Owls: Shout HOO HOO

Pass It On

It only takes a spark,
to get a fire going
And soon all those around...
can warm up to it's glowing

That's how it is with Wood Badge...
once you've experienced it, You
spread the word, to everyone, You
want to pass it On...

We wish for you our friends, this
happiness that we've found. You
can depend on it, it matters not
where you're bound.

We'll shout it from the mountain top...
we want the word to know
The Wood Badge life has come to us,
We want to Pass It On...

(Closing Day, Staff Sings Last Line)

The Wood Badge Life has come to us
We pass it on to you.....

Malo, Malo, Malo

Um-da Daily Malo, Malo, Malo, Malo Daily Wah, UGH!
(repeat once more)

Za wronga knee, Za wronga daily knee,
Za wronga daily malo daily wash, UGH!
(repeat once more)

Trusty Toni

Tune: Yankee Doodle Dandy

TRUSTY Toni was a Scout
LOYAL to their mother,
HELPFUL to the folks about,
And FRIENDLY to their brother.
COURTEOUS to the kids they knew,
KIND unto their rabbit,
OBEDIENT to their father too,
And CHEERFUL in their habits.
THRIFTY saving for a need,
BRAVE but not a faker,
CLEAN in thought and word and deed
And REVERENT to the maker.

Home On The Range

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
And the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
And the sky is not cloudy all day

Chorus:

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
And the sky is not cloudy all day

When You Are a Knight

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

When you are a knight, Good is what you do,
The Knight's Code is the thing you use,
To live your whole life through.
When you are a Scout, Good is what you do,
The Cub Scout Law is what you use
To live your whole life through.

Scouting Thunder

Tune: Scotland the Brave

We light the light of Scouting, we give the flight to eagles
We light the light of Scouting, Throughout the world

We'll never be hiked under, listen to our Scouting thunder
We light the light of Scouting, Throughout the World

Ping Pong Ball Song

Tune: William Tell Overture

Oh a guy had a game with a ping pong ball
Oh a guy had a game with a ping pong ball
Oh a guy had a game with a ping pong ball
With a ping, ping pong ball

Oh a guy had a game with a ping pong ping pong ping pong ping
pong ping pong ball
With a ping with a ping with a ping pong ping pong ping pong ping
pong ball
Ping ping ping ping ping ping, ping ping ping, ping ping ping
Ping ping ping ping ping ping, ping ping pong ping pong ball

Oh a guy had a game with a ping pong ball
Oh a guy had a game with a ping pong ball
Oh a guy had a game with a ping pong ball
With a ping, ping pong ball!

In My Dreams

In my dreams I'm going back to Gilwell,
To the joys and happiness I found
On those grand week-ends
With my dear old friends to see the training ground.
Oh the grass is greener back in Gilwell,
And I breathe again that Scouting air,
While in memory, I see B.P.
Who never will be far from there.
Who never will be far from there

Fun Songs

Let There Be Peas On Earth

Let there be peas on Earth,
And take away broccoli;
Let there be Peas on Earth,
For peas are what's meant to be.
Peas are delicious, round and firm and sweet;
Broccoli looks like a forest,
And trees were not meant to eat!
Please let there be peas on Earth,
But rid it of Broccoli.
I'd like all peas on Earth,
But never the broccoli.
So, eat some peas,
Bring me some peas,
Peas are the best for me!
Let there be peas on Earth, but take all the broccoli.

Fun Songs (continued)

I Love the Mountains

Sing as a round

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills,
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils,
I love the fireside when all the lights are low,
Boom-de-ah-da, boom-de-ah-da, Boom-de-ah-da, boom-de-ay.

I've Got that Cub Scout Spirit

I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Up in my head.....(point to head)
Up in my head, Up in my head.
I've got that Cub Scout spirit Up in my head,
Up in my head to stay.

Continues with:

Deep in my heart(point to heart)
Down in my feet(point to feet)
All over me.....(hands from head to feet)

Moon Walk

Tune: La Curcaracha

I have a space ship, I have a space ship, And I will fly it to the moon.
I have a space ship, I have a space ship, And I will go there very soon.
And when I get there, And when I get there, I will walk among the stars.
And I will see it, and I will like it! It is so very, very far!

Scout Wet-spers

Tune: O Tannenbaum

Softly falls the rain today, as our campsite floats away.
Silently, each Scout should ask did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down? Learned to swim, so I won't drown?
Have I done, and will I try, Everything to keep me dry?

Penguin Song

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
When you look at me a penguin you will see:

Penguins! Unite! Penguins! At Ease!
Right flipper! Right flipper!..... (*flap right arm*)

Repeat with...

- Left Flipper..... (*flap leL arm*)
- Right Foot (*kick right foot*)
- Left Foot.....(*kick leL foot*)
- Bob your head (*bob your head*)
- Turn in a circle(*turn in a circle*)
- Stick out your tongue(*and sing!*)

Penguins! Unite! Penguins! Go home!

Knights of Scouting

Tune: Frere Jacques

Knights of Scouting, knights of Scouting,
Yes we are, yes, we are,
Living by the Knight's Code,
Helping fellow Scouters,
Knights we are, knights we are.

Webelos Graduation Song

Tune: "Red River Valley"

From Cub Scouting we soon will be leaving;
Do not hasten to bid us adieu
But remember us Webelos Cub Scouts, And
the kids who have played long with you.

Chorus:

From Cub Scouting they say you are going;
We will miss your bright eyes and your smile,
For they say you are taking the sunshine
That has brightened our pathway a while.

We have talked, we have sung, we have shouted;
We have walked, we have swum, we have run,
Done our best, with goodwill, done our duty,
And we never missed chances for some fun. (chorus)

Now we've grown, over time, into Scouts;
Big adventures, excitement lie ahead.
May we always remember the good times
And the friends in this pack we have made. (chorus)

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 o'er
your shoulder like a continental soldier? Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears stick out? Can you waggle them about? Can you
flap them up and down as you fly around the town? Can you
shut them up for sure when you hear an awful bore? Do your
ears stick out?

Ging Gang Goolie

Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie watcha,
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie watcha,
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Hayla, hayla shayla, hayla shayla, hayla, ho.
Hayla, hayla shayla, hayla shayla, hayla, ho.

Shally wally, shally wally
Oompah, oompah, oompah, oompah oommmm.

Tarzan of the Apes

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

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

Hand motions:

Banana peeling motion
Coconut..... picking it from a tree
Grapes picking off vine, popping into mouth.

Little Red Wagon

You can't ride in my little red wagon
The front seat's broken and the axle's draggin'
No you can't step to this backyard swagger
You know it ain't my fault when I'm walkin' jaws droppin' like
Ooh, ahh, ooh, ahh Oooohh, yeah. Ahhhhh. Oooooohh. Ah!

Cookie, Cookie

Cookie, Cookie,
Listen while we sing to you.
Cookie, Cookie,
You're a part of camp life too.
Anyone can make a bed and anyone can sew,
But it takes our cookies to make camp go.
So Cookie, Cookie,
Listen while we sing to you.

Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here

Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
Never mind the weather, here we are together;
Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
Sure we're glad that you're here, too!

Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
We're a bunch of live ones, not a single dead one;
Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
Sure I'm glad that I'm here, too!

Star Wars Song

Tune: Frere Jacques

R1 D1, R2 D2, 3PO, 3PO
Obi Wan Kenobi, Obi Wan Kenobi
Han Solo, Han Solo

Juicy Moose

This is a repeat-after-me-song

There was a great big moose,
He liked to drink a lot of juice (x2)

Chorus:
Singing oh-way-oh, Way-oh-way-oh-way-oh;
Waaay-oh-way-oh, Way-oh-way-oh-way-oh

The moose's name was Fred
And he drank his juice in bed (x2)

(Chorus)

Apple, grape, or lime
He liked to drink it all the time (x2)

(Chorus)

He drank his juice with care
But he spilled it in his hair (x2)

(Chorus)

Now there's a sticky moose
All covered in juice (x2)

On the LOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSE

I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little teapot short and stout
Here is my handle, here is my spout.
When I get all steamed up, I just shout
Tip me over and pour me out

What Kind of Clues

Tune: Oh When the Saints

What kind of clues, were left behind,
What kinds of clues were left behind?
We need to look at all the evidence,
To see what clues were left behind.

Oh did you find, some fingerprints?
Oh did you find some fingerprints?
We need to look at all the evidence,
To find all of the fingerprints.

Were there footprints? Left on the ground?
Were there footprints left on the ground?
We need to look at all the evidence,
To find the footprints on the ground

Oh did you see? Us solve the crime?
Oh did you see us solve the crime?
We found and studied all the clues,
To solve the mystery!

Be Kind to Your Scouting Friends

Tune: Stars and Strips Forever

Be kind to your Cub Scouting friends,
That's a pledge from one Scout to another.
Be kind to your leaders today,
Cause for helping, they get no pay.
Be kind to your neighbors and friends,
Cause by caring you follow Scouting's letter.
Cub Scouting and friendship are grand.
And as we grow, the world will know,
We've made things better.

My Kite

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

My kite is up so high,
My kite is up so high,
Oh my – just watch it fly;
My kite is up so high.

My kite is falling down,
My kite is falling down,
Oh no – it's down so low;
My kite is falling down.

The wind has caught my kite,
The wind has caught my kite,
What fun – I'm on the run;
The wind has caught my kite.

My kite is up so high,
My kite is up so high,
Oh my – just watch it fly;
My kite is up so high.

Camp Socks

Camp socks, they never get dirty,
The longer you wear them the stronger they get.
Sometimes I think I should wash them,
But something inside me says No, no, not yet.
Not yet, not yet, not yet...

*Sing in the Round—Each Patrol begins as the last
Patrol begins singing “Not yet, not yet, not yet”*



Second Story Window

Chorus:

The window, the window,
The second story window give me
a rhyme, I'll sing it in time, and
throw it out the window.

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out the window (*chorus*)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty dumpty had a great fall
All the kings horses and all the kings men
Threw him out the window (*chorus*)

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke his crown
So she threw him out the window (*chorus*)

Hey diddle, diddle
The cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed to see such fun
So they threw him out the window (*chorus*)

Hickory dickory, Hickory dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down
So we threw it out the window (*chorus*)

Take Me Out To The Scout Camp

Take me out to the Scout camp,
Take me out with my Troop,
Buy me some goodies and leathercraLs,
I don't care if I ever get back,
For it's swim, shoot, climb with the camp staff
If they're not trained it's a shame
For it's 1, 2, 3 miles you hike at the old scout camp

The Root Beer Song

Do — The stuff that buys my root beer.
Re — The guy that pours my root beer.
Mi — The one who drinks my root beer.
Fa — A long way to the privy!
So — Let's have another root beer!
La — a lotta lotta root beer!
Ti — No thanks I'm having root beer!
Do— And that leaves me with no do, do, do, do

Eats Song

Tune: Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Soup, soup, we all want soup.
Tip your bowl and drain it, Let your front teeth strain it.
Hark, hark, that funny sound, Listen to that slurping sound.

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, fresh, we won't eat stale, Any kind of fish but whale.

The Grand Old Duke Of York

Oh, the grand old Duke of York, He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up the hill *(stand up)*
And he marched them down again. *(sit down)*
And When You're Up You're Up. *(stand up)*
And When You're Down You're Down. *(sit down)*
And When You're Only Half Way Up. *(halfway up)*
You're Neither Up *(stand up)* or Down *(sit down)*.

The Donut Song

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Oh, I went around the corner and I walked down the block,
And I walked right into a baker's shop.

And I picked up a donut, and I wiped off the grease,
And I handed the lady a five-cent piece.

Oh, she looked at the nickel and she looked at me,
And she said, "This money is no good to me.

There's a hole in the middle and it goes right through."
I said, "There's a hole in the donut, too!"

Banana Song

Bananas Unite!

Peel bananas, peel peel bananas! *(repeat)*
Bite bananas, bite bite bananas! *(repeat)*
Chew bananas, chew chew bananas! *(repeat)*
Swallow bananas, swallow swallow bananas! *(repeat)*
[Loud!] Go Bananas, Go Go Bananas! Go Bananas, Go Go Bananas!

It Only Takes A Spark

It only takes a spark, to get a fire going
And soon all those around, can warm up in glowing
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it
You spread his love to everyone;
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring, when all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I have found
You can depend on him, it matters not where you are bound
I'll shout it from the mountain top
I want the world to know, the Lord of love has come to me
I want to pass it on



Your Songs Here!



Your Songs Here!

