

Oh, may I go a wandering,
 Until the day I die!
 Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
 Beneath God's clear blue skies!
 Chorus: (sing after each verse)

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

Little Red Wagon (yell)

You can't ride my little red wagon!
 Back wheels off and the axles dragging!
 Chug, chug, chug chug chug!

My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean.
 My Bonnie lies over the sea.
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean.
 So bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, oh, bring back,
 Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me
 To me, to me.
 Bring back, oh, bring back,
 Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Cub Scout Spirit

I've got that Cub Scout spirit up in my 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.

2. Deep in my heart.
3. Down in my feet
3. All over me

I've got that Cub Scout spirit up in my head,
 Deep in my heart, down in my feet.
 I've got that Cub Scout spirit all over me,
 All over me to stay.

Grand Old Duke of York

The grand old Duke of York
 He had ten thousand men,
 He marched them up the hill, (stand)
 And he marched them down again (sit)

And when you're up, you're up. (stand)
 And when you're down, you're down. (sit)
 And when you're only halfway up. (crouch)
 You're neither up nor down. (stand, sit)

One Man Went to Mow

One man went to mow,
 Went to mow the meadow
 One man and his dog went to mooww _____
 The meadow.
 Two men...
 Three men...
 Four men...
 Five men...

Oo, Ain't that Funky Now

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
 Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
 All the king's horses and all king's men said:
 Oo, ain't that funky now!
 Oo, ain't that funky now!

Humpty Dump Hump-Hump Dee Dumpty Dumpty
 Humpty Dump Hump-Hump Dee Dumpty Dumpty Dump

(continue with other nursery rhymes)

Rolling Over the Billows

Rolling over the billows,
 Rolling over the sea,
 Rolling over the billows of the deep blue sea, OH!
 Rolling over the billows,
 Rolling over the sea
 Rolling over the billows of the deep blue sea!

The flame got high and Jack did fry.
 So he threw it out the window.

(for other verses apply nursery rhymes)

Sons of the Sea

Sons of the sea, bobbin up and down like this.
 Sailing the ocean, bobbin' up and down like this.
 Oh, you can build a ship my friend,
 bobbin' up and down like this.

Sons of the sea, brushing your teeth and
 bobbin' up and down like this.
 Sailing the ocean, brushing your teeth and
 bobbin' up and down like this.
 Oh, you can build a ship my lad, brushing your teeth
 and bobbin' up and down like this.
 (Add another "morning" activity for each verse)

Squirrely

Squrely, squirrely,
 Shake your bushy tail,
 Squrely, squirrely,
 Shake your bushy tail,
 Wrinkle up your little nose,
 Put a nut between your toes,
 Squrely, squirrely,
 Shake your bushy tail.

Its the cheese, the cheese, the cheese
that makes the mouse go round.
Its the cheese, the cheese, the cheese
that makes the mouse go round.
Its the cheese, the cheese, the cheese
that makes the mouse go round.

Mouse that makes the cat go round
Cat that makes the dog go round
Dog that makes the boy go round
Boy that makes the girl go round
Girl that makes the love go round
Love that makes the world go round

Second Story Window

The window, the window,
The second story window.
High, low, low, high,
She threw it out the window.

Verses:

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's horses
And all the King's men,
Threw him out the window.

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
Jack jumped over the candle stick.

Swimming, Swimming

Swimming, swimming in the swimming hole,
When days are hot and days are cold,
In the swimming hole;
Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too;
Don't you wish you never had anything else to do.
But... (repeat)

Tarzan of the Apes

I like bananas coconuts, and wild grapes.
(Repeat two times.)
That's why they call me:
Tarzan of the Apes!

Tie Me Kangaroo Down

Tie me kangaroo down, sport.
Tie me kangaroo down. (repeat 2 lines)

Verses:

Watch me wallaby feed, mate.
Watch me wallaby feed. (repeat 2 lines)

Keep me cockatoo cool, curl.
Keep me cockatoo cool.
Don't go actin' the fool, curl.
Keep me cockatoo cool.

Take me koala back, Jack.
Take me koala back.

Ham and Eggs (Yell)

Ham and Eggs!
Ham and Eggs!

We like ours, nice and brown!
We like ours, upside down!

Flip em!

Flop em!

Flip em!

Flop em!

HAM AND EGGS! (all)

Happy Wanderer

I love to go wandering
Along the mountain track.
And as I go, I love to sing,
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 my happy song!

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me.
And the blackbirds call so loud and sweet,
From every green-wood tree

The Birdie Song

Way up in the sky,
The little birds fly,
While down in the nest,
The little birds rest.

With a wing on the left,
And a wing on the right,
The little birds sleep,
All through the night.

Shhhhh (shout) THEY'RE SLEEPING!!
The bright sun comes up,
The dew falls away,
Good Morning, Good Morning,
The little birds say,
Good Moooorning! (make bird sounds)

Coming Round the Mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming round the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

She'll be driving six white horses...
She will neither rock nor totter...
She'll be loaded with bright angels...
Oh, we'll all go to meet her...

The nearest branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to jump
And trust my luck

And so I jumped,
Into the air,
But I missed that branch,
Away up there

Now don't you fret,
Now don't you frown.
'Cause I caught that branch,
On the way back down

The moral of
This story is,
Don't talk to bears
In tennis shoes

That's all there is,
There ain't no more
Unless I meet,
That bear once more

He lives somewhere on the track, Mac.
Take me koala back.

Mind me platypus duck, Chuck.
Mind me platypus duck.
Don't let him go running amuck, Chuck.
Mind me platypus duck.

Play your didgeridoo, blue.
Play your didgeridoo.
Keep playin' til I shoot through, blue.
Play your didgeridoo.

Tan me hide when I'm dead Fred
Tan me hide when I'm dead.
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde.
And that's it hangin' on the shed!

Titanic

Oh, it was sad, oh it was sad,
It was sad when the great ship went down to the bottom of the...
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Verses:

Oh, they built the ship Titanic, they built her out of steel,
And they said no storm could ever break her keel.
But the Lord, he raised his hand, and he shot a rubber band,
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Rich man drives a Cadillac,
Poor man drives a Ford.
But my old man drives down the street
On four wheels and a board.

My brother was a chemist,
A chemist he's no more.
For what he thought was H₂O,
Was H₂SO₄.

My uncle worked in a sewer,
And by the sewer he died,
And at the coroner's inquest,
They called it "sewer-cide."

Once there was a rabbit,
A rabbit there is no more,
For what he thought was a hole in the ground,
Was a hole in the Kybo floor.

Mary had a little lamb,
The poor lamb now is dead.
And Mary takes the lamb to school,
Between two slabs of bread.

Peanut sitting on the railroad track,
It's heart was all a flutter.
Round the corner came the 8:15
Toot, toot, peanut butter.

Eerie, Eerie, Irie Oh

Eerie, eerie, irie oh,
Eerie, eerie, irie oh.
Eerie, eerie, irie oh,
Working on the railroad.

18 hundred and 91, now my story's just begun.
Now my story's just begun,
Working on the railroad.

(Stanzas as follows)

1892 - looking around for something to do.
1893 - section boss just hired me.
1894 - hands and feet are getting sore.
1895 - found myself more dead than alive.
1896 - dropped a couple of dynamite sticks.
1897 - found myself on the way to Heaven.
1898 - St. Peter says, "Your just too late."
1899 - Satan says, "You're just in time."
18-hundred and ninety-ten, time to start all over again.
(End with chorus)

Git Along Little Doggies

As I was a walkin' one mornin' for to pleasure,
I spied a cow puncher, just ridin' along.
His hat was thrown back and his spurs was a jinglin',
And as he approached, he was singing this song.

They were off the coast of England and headed for the shore,
When the rich refused to mingle with the poor.
So they put them down below where they'd be the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

The ship was full of sin and the sides were about to burst.
When the captain shouted, "Women and children first!"
Oh, the first mate tried to wire, but the lines were all afire.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh, they set the lifeboats out on that cold and raging sea
When the band started playing, "Nearer My God to Thee."
Oh, the women and children cried as the waves swept over the side.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(This verse is sung much slower with pauses.)
Now because of this wild and fateful tragedy, (pause)
A mighty Coast Guard cutter, sails those cold and raging seas,
And every now and then, (pause)
The pass o'er that spot again. (pause)
(Back to normal tempo.)
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Campfire and Slow Songs

America

America, America

How can I tell you how I feel?

You have given me many treasures,

I love you so.

Chicken sittin' on the railroad track,
It's heart was all a pallid.
Round the bend came number 10,
Toot, toot, chicken salad.

The Bear Song

(Group echos each line then sings all)

The other day,
I met a bear,
With tennis shoes.
dandy pair

He looked at me,
I looked at him
He sized up me,
I sized up him

He said to me,
"Why don't you run?"
I see you ain't,
Got any gun"

And so I ran,
Away from there
But right behind
Me was that bear

Ahead of me.
I saw a tree
A great big tree
Oh, Lordy me

CHORUS:

Whoopie Ti Yi Yo! Git along little doggies,
It's your misfortune, ain't none of my own.
Whoopie Ti Yi Yo! Git along little doggies,
You know that Wyoming will be your new home.

It's early in Spring that we round up those doggies,
We mark them and brand them and bob off their tails.
We round up our horses and load up the Chuckwagon,
Then we throw those doggies out on the long trail.

Now, some boys go up the trail just for pleasure,
That's where they get it most awfully wrong.
For you have no idea of the troubles that they give us,
As we go a drivin' those doggies along.

My Mother raised me a way down in Texas,
Where the Jimson weed and the sand burrs grow.
Now, She'll fill us up on Prickly Pear and Cholla,
Till we are ready for Colorado.

Now, You'll be beef for Uncle Sam's Injun',
"It's Beef, Heap Beef", I hear them cry.
Git along, git along, git along little doggies,
You'll be beef steers by and by.

I Love the Mountains

I love the mountains,
I love the rolling hills,

I have kept my honor bright,
The oath and law have been my guide.
Mom and dad this you should know
Deep in my heart I love you so.

Cub Scout Vespers

As the night comes to this land,
On my promise I will stand,
I will help the pack to go,
As our pack helps me to grow.
Yes, I'll always give goodwill,
I'll follow my Akela still.
And before I stop to rest,
I will do my very best.

Fast Songs

Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Chorus:
It ain't gonna rain no more, no more
It ain't gonna rain no more.
How in the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no more?

My mother was a commie,
My father was a spy,
And I'm the dirty squealer
That told the FBI.

Our Paddles

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

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

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.

Wasaw, The Forty Second

Wasaw the 42nd, Wasaw the Son of War,
Wasaw the 42nd marching through the brambles, rah.
Zoom, he ain't got boots nor stockings,
Zoom he ain't got none at all.

But they won't let me go,
Gee, Ma I wanna go home.

The Cub Scouts at Camp Brinkley
They say are mighty fine.
The one across the table,
He looks like Frankenstein.

The counselors at Camp Brinkley
They say are mighty fine.
They act like Robert Redford,
And look like Frankenstein.

The medic at Camp Brinkley
They say is mighty fine.
My friend got a splinter,
His funeral is at nine.

The kisky at Camp Brinkley
They say is mighty fine.
It looks like colored water,
And tastes like turpentine.

The water at Camp Brinkley
They say is mighty fine,
The hot comes out like ice cubes,
The cold could melt a dime.

The Announcements Song

Announcements, announcements, announcements,
A horrible death to die, horrible death to die,
A horrible death to be talked to death,
A horrible death to die.

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Here we sit like Scouts in the underbrush
Scouts in the underbrush, Scouts in the underbrush
Here we sit like Scouts in the underbrush
Waiting for _____ to speak
Waiting for _____ to speak, waiting for _____ to speak
Here we sit like Scouts in the underbrush
Waiting for _____ to speak

We lost our cow (moo!), we lost our cow (moo!)
We have no use for your Bull...So!
Pile it in the corner, pile it in the corner
Pile it in the corn-er!!
It makes the flowers grow
It makes the flowers grow
It makes the flowers grow...SO!
Pile it in the corner, pile it in the corner
Pile it in the corn-er!!
It makes the flowers grow.

Have you ever seen a windbag, a windbag, a windbag?
Have you ever seen a windbag, well you'll see one now!

- 18 Tie Me Kangaroo Down
19 Titanic

Campfire and Slow Songs

- 20 America
21 Eerie Eerie Irie Oh
21 Git Along Little Doggies
22 I Love the Mountains
23 Light of Scouting
24 Our Paddles
24 TAPS
24 Wah Sah, The Forty Second
25 When I First Came to this Land

The showers at Camp Brinkley
They say are mighty fine.
I share them with the spiders,
But they don't seem to mind.

The toilets at Camp Brinkley
They say are mighty fine.
I flushed my flashlight down one,
And its still shining fine.

The cake at Camp Brinkley
They say is mighty great.
The stuff I'm eating now
Is sticking to my plate

Scout Vespers

Softly falls the light of day,
While 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,
There is something they should know.

I love the flowers,
I love the daffodils.
I love the fireside
When all the lights are low.

Boom di a da, (repeat three times)

I love the stars at night
When they are big and bright.
I love the swaying trees
Swaying in the breeze.
I love the God above,
For he's the god of love.

Boom di a da, (repeat three times)

Light of Scouting

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.

Camp Songs

Camp Brinkley Song

Tune: Men of Harlech

Here's to Brinkley, Land of Scouting
Adventure in the out of doors
Of camping, hiking, through the forest
Many memories stored

Be Prepared, our motto (clap-clap)
From Scouting into manhood (clap-clap)
Camping strengthened friendship
Firm like the cedar stand

Gathered round the blazing campfire
Here beneath the starlit sky
Seek the pipe and heed its challenge!
Answer Brinkley's cry.

Camp Life

The biscuits at Camp Brinkley
They say are mighty fine.
One rolled off the table,
And killed a pal of mine.

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of camp life,
Gee, Ma I wanna go,

Zoom, he ain't got boots nor stockings.
Marching through the brambles, rah

When I First Came to this Land

When I first came to this land,
I was not a wealthy man.
So I bought myself a farm.
And I did what I could.

Well, I called my farm,
The muscle in my arm.
But the land was sweet and good,
And I did what I could.

(Other stanzas; repeat all preceding stanzas)
Well, I called my shack,
Break my back.

Well, I called my horse,
lame, of course.

Well, I called my cow,
No milk now.

Well, I called my duck
Out of luck.

Well, I called my wife,
The love of my life.

Well, I called my son,
My works done.

Contents:

Camp Songs

- 4 Camp Brinkley Song
- 4 Camp Life
- 6 Scout Vespers
- 7 Cub Scout Vespers

Fast Songs and Yells

- 7 Ain't Gonna Rain No More
- 9 The Bear Song
- 11 Birdie Song
- 11 Coming Round the Mountain
- 12 Cub Scout Spirit
- 12 Grand Old Duke of York
- 13 Ham and Eggs
- 13 Happy Wanderer
- 14 Little Red Wagon
- 14 My Bonnie
- 15 One Man Went to Mow
- 15 Oo, Ain't that Funky Now
- 15 Rolling Over the Billows
- 16 Second Story Window
- 17 Sons of the Sea
- 17 Squirrely
- 18 Swimming, Swimming
- 18 Tarzan of the Apes

It goes this way and that way and this way and that way
Have you ever seen a windbag, well you'll see one now

Little Saint Augustine looked like a slot machine
When you put a nickel in nothing comes out
Ya biff it, ya boff it, ya kick it, ya sock it
When you put a nickel in nothing comes out

_____ the camel has 5 humps

_____ the camel has 5 humps

_____ the camel has 5 humps

So go, _____, go!

One two three four five.

(sing with four, three, two, and one)

_____ the camel has no humps

_____ the camel has no humps

_____ the camel has no humps

So _____ is a horse!

Make announcements short and sweet

Short and sweet, short and sweet

Make announcements short and sweet

They are boring!

You are stalling, you are stalling,

Now we're late, now we're late

Start a little earlier, start a little earlier

We won't wait, we won't wait.



THE OFFICIAL
CAMP BRINKLEY
CUB SCOUT
SONGBOOK



CHIEF SEATTLE COUNCIL, BSA