

CHORUS:
Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back my
Spaceship to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back my
Spaceship to me.

I went for a ride in a spaceship
The capsule was crowded and I,
Developed a cramp in my muscles,
So I decided to walk in the sky. (Chorus)

I went for a walk in my spacesuit.
The ship was controlled from the ground,
And someone in charge down at NASA,
Forgot I was walking around. (Chorus)

THE BEAR SONG

The other day, I met a bear,
Up in the wood, a way out there.

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,

45

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But right behind me was that bear.

And then I see ahead of me
A great be tree. Oh, glory be!

The nearest branch was ten feet up.
I had to jump and trust my luck.

And so I jumped into the air.
I missed that branch a-way up there.

Now don't you fret and don't you frown.
I caught that branch on the way back down.

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

THE CAMP COUNSELOR SONG

(Tune: "Mr. Sandman")

Camp director, bring us a dream
Please bring us children who never scream.
Please make them listen and make them polite
And put them right to sleep when we turn out the light.

Camp director, I'm never alone,
Ain't got no bedroom to call my own
So please turn on your flashlight beam,

46

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Camp counselor, bring us a dream.

Camp director, I've had enough
I'm going crazy, I need a day off
We've had two tick bites and lots of mosquitoes
And I can't get these kids to change their clothes

Camp director, one wet the bed
Another one's sick with a pain in her head.
One's got poison ivy, one wants to go home
And this one's hair really needs a comb.

Camp director, (yesssssss),
The tents are a mess
These kids are horrors and they want my address
I'd send them all home if I could
But they love it here in the woods.

THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

(Tune: "A Hunting We Will Go")

The Grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up the hill
(ALL STAND UP)
And he marched them down again.
(ALL SIT DOWN)

47

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TAPS

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky.
All is well, safety rest, God is nigh.
Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright
From afar, drawing high, 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 night.
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 are souls, Lord, commend.

THE ASTRONAUT'S PLEA

(Tune: "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean")

I went for a ride in my space ship,
The moon and the planets to see.
I went for a ride in my space ship,
Now listen what happened to me.

44

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Have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared?

SCOUT "WETSPERS"

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?

STARS AND PLANETS

(Tune: "Sewanee River")

Way up among the stars and planets,
Far, far in space,
That's where we'll find the life and knowledge,
To live out there some day
If you hearth the Milky Way,
You may find life there,
Way up among the stars and planets,
Far out in outer space

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43

And when you're up, you're up.
(ALL STAND UP)
And when you're down, you're down.
(ALL STAND UP)
And when you're only half way up,
(ALL HALF WAY UP)
You're neither up (ALL UP) nor down
(ALL DOWN)

THE LIFE OF A DOG IS FOR ME

(tune: "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean")

When I'm just a dreamin' and schemin',
I think of things I'd like to be.
And the thing that I've finally decided,
Is the life of a dog is for me, for me!
The life of a dog is for me!

A dogs life simply quite lovely,
Chasing mailmen would really be fun!
I'd torment the cat and I'd chew up your hat,
And then I would lie in the sun, the sun!
Then I would lie in the sun!

When people come by I'd be just a bit shy,
I'd lick them and when I was through,
I'd show them a trick and I'd chase them a stick,
And then I would pee on their shoe, their shoe!

48

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Then I would pee on their shoe!

I'd lie on the floor and I'd bark at the door,
And when I was wet I would stink,
I'd scratch at a flea, and I'd climb on your knee,
And out of the toilet I'd drink, I'd drink,
Out of the toilet, I'd drink!

THE SHARK SONG

Baby shark.....doo doo doo doo
Baby shark.....doo doo doo doo
Baby shark

Repeat with these lyrics

Grandpa shark.....doo doo doo doo
Mama shark.....doo doo doo doo
Papa.....doo doo doo doo
Went for a swim.....doo doo doo doo
Saw a shark.....doo doo doo doo
Swam a little faster.....doo doo doo doo
Baywatch rescue.....doo doo doo doo
CPR.....doo doo doo doo
Went to heaven.....doo doo doo doo

Use hand/body motions to go with words

Sailing, sailing, hoping the sharks don't bite!
If a big octopus, does not swallow us,
We may be home tonight.

Sailing, sailing, hoping it doesn't rain,
Because if it does a terrible fuzz,
Will grow on your ears again.

Sailing, sailing trying to hitch a ride,
If you ride on a whale, hold onto his tail
Or you many end up inside!

Sailing, sailing, paddling like a frog,
You play kazoo and holler "Wahoo!"
While splashing through the fog.

Sailing, sailing what if you cannot swim?
Just find a seahorse with a saddle, of course,
And you can ride home in him.

SCOUT VESPERS

(Tune: " Oh Tannenbaum ")

bbbbbbbbbb

Softly falls the light 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?

Then I would pee on their shoe!

I'd lie on the floor and I'd bark at the door,
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RAVIOLI

(TUNE: Alouette)

Ravioli, I like Ravioli.
Ravioli, it's the best for me.

Have I got it on my chin?
Yes, you've got it on your chin.
On my chin? On your chin.
Oh.....

On my shirt
On my pants
On my shoes
On the floor
On the walls
On the ceiling
On the leader
On the parents
On the Cubmaster
(On anything you want!!!)

SAILING, SAILING

Sailing, sailing, sure wish we had a boat.
Instead of this leaky old guitar,
So we could stay afloat.

41

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41

THE TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue.
They said, "Lord, we have a ship
That the water won't leak through."
But the Lord's almighty hand said the ship would
never stand.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:

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

Many miles from English shore
And the ship would go no more
And the rich refused To associate with the poor
So they stuck them down below
Where they'd be the first to go,
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(Chorus)

50

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(Chorus)

50

It was early in the morning, about two o'clock
When the great ship Titanic began to roll 'n' rock
Oh, the people knelt and cried, they said,
"Lord, we're gonna die."
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(Chorus)

The iceberg was so tall and the water was so cold,
That the captain told the men
To bring the whisky from the hold,
Well, they poured some over the side
And drank the rest and died.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(Chorus)

Oh, they lowered the lifeboats out
On the dark and stormy sea
While the band stuck up a tune, "Nearer My God
to Thee."
Oh, the heroes saved the weak as the ship began to
leak
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(Chorus)

51

Purple mountains rise,
Against an azure sky.
Philmont here's to thee,
Scouting paradise,
Out in God's country tonight.

PINK PAJAMAS

(TUNE: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when
it's hot.
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when
it's not.
And sometimes in the springtime, And
sometimes in the fall,
I jump right in between the sheets With nothing
on at all!!!

Glory, glory how peculiar.
Glory, glory how peculiar.
Balmy breezes blowing through you
With nothing on at all!

40

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40

On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese.
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table and onto the floor.
And then by poor meatball rolled out of the door.
It rolled in the garden and under a bush.
And then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush.
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be.
And early next summer, it grew into a tree.
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss.
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese.
Hold on to your meatballs and don't ever sneeze.

PHILMONT HYMN

Silver on the sage,
Star-lit 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.
Eagle soaring high,

39

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Mrs. Astor turned around just to see her husband drown
As the great ship Titanic made a gurgling sound.
Oh, she wrapped herself in mink,
Just to see the old man sink.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(Chorus)

The Captain stood on deck, with a teardrop in his eye
As he watched the last lifeboat be lowered over the
side,
He thought he made a slip, so he went down with his
ship
It was sad when the great ship went down. (Chorus)

THE WOGGLE FACTORY

Hello, My name is <some name>
And I work in a Woggle Factory,
I have a house, and a husband, and a family.

One day the boss came up to me and said:
"Hey Maureen, are you busy?" I said NO
Then push a woggle with your right hand,

Left hand, right foot, left foot, bottom, nose

52

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Left hand, right foot, left foot, bottom, nose

52

tongue

One day the boss came up to me and said
"Hey Maureen, are you busy?" And I said
YES

THE ZULU WARRIOR

I ka-ma zim-ba zim-ba za-yo
I ka-ma zim-ba zim-ba zee
I ka-ma zim-ba zim-ba za-yo
I ka-ma zim-ba zim-ba zee
See him here, the Zu-lu
Warrior, See him there
The Zu-lu Chief, chief, chief

THREE RODENTS

(TUNE: Three Blind Mice)

Three rodents with serious visual impairments,
Three rodents with serious visual impairments,
Notice the manner in which they perambulate,
Notice the manner in which they perambulate,
They all circumnavigated the agriculturist's
significant other,
Who dissected the caudal appendages with a
culinary cleaver,

53

tongue

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"Hey Maureen, are you busy?" And I said
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53

Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Up comes the first one.
Up come the second one.
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm.
Long, thin slimy ones.
Short, fat juicy ones.
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

ON MY HONOR (traditional version)

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 a good turn each day.
To keep my body strengthened,
And to keep my mind awakened,
To follow paths of right-eous-ness,
On my honor, I'll do my best.

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

(Tune: "On Top of Old Smokey")

Actions: make appropriate finger and body actions for
the words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze

38

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38

And he used them for shining his shoes.

My leader had faith in a sailboat
He had built from an old hollow tree.
My leader set sail for Australia,
Now my leader lies under the sea.

My leader made friends with hyenas,
He gave them a ride on his raft.
When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him
The hyenas just sat there and laughed.

My leader annoyed his dear parents.
They tossed him right out of the bus.
And if we don't mend our behavior,
Why that's what will happen to us.

NOBODY LIKES ME

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,
Guess I'll eat some worms.
Long, thin, slimy ones.
Short, fat, juicy ones.
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Down goes the first one.
Down goes the second one.
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm.
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37

Have you ever previously witnessed a spasm of
events in your ara
Similar to three rodents with serious visual im-
pairments?

TOM THE TOAD

(TUNE: O Tannenbaum)

Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
Why are you lying on the road?
Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
Why are you lying on the road?

(You did not see the car ahead.
And now you're marked with tire tread.)

Oh, Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,
Why are you lying on the road?

(You used to be so green and fat.
Now you are small and red and flat.)

Oh, Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,
Why are you lying on the road?

54

Have you ever previously witnessed a spasm of
events in your ara
Similar to three rodents with serious visual im-
pairments?

TOM THE TOAD

(TUNE: O Tannenbaum)

Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
Why are you lying on the road?
Oh, Tom the toad, Oh, Tom the toad,
Why are you lying on the road?

(You did not see the car ahead.
And now you're marked with tire tread.)

Oh, Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,
Why are you lying on the road?

(You used to be so green and fat.
Now you are small and red and flat.)

Oh, Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,
Why are you lying on the road?

54

WADDELEY-ACHEE

Waddeley-achee, waddeley-achee
Doodley-do, doodley-do.
Waddeley-achee, waddeley-achee
Doodley-do, doodley-do.
Simplest thing, there isn't much to it,
All you've got to do is doodley-do it,
I like the rest, but the part I like best,
Is the doodley-do, doodley-do.

WALTZING WITH BEARS

I went upstairs in the middle of the night.
I tip toed inside and turned on the light.
but to my dismay, he was nowhere in sight.
My Uncle Walter goes dancing at night.

Chorus

He goes wa, wa, wa-wa waltzing with bears
Raggy bears, shaggy bears, baggy bears, too
There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't
do.
So he can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa waltzing
So he can go waltzing, waltzing with bears.

I gave Uncle Walter a new coat to wear,
When he came home it was covered with

55

From old Japan
And she brought with her
A big hand fan.(Make fanning motion)

Other Verses:

Old Algiers....A pair of shears
(scissors motion)
The New York Fair....A rocking chair
(rock back and forth)
Holland, too....Some wooden shoes
(stomp foot)
ewing motion)
Kalamazoo....Some nuts like you!!
(points to audience)

MY LEADER

(Tune: "My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean")

My leader fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing an Alp.
He's still there after 50 long winters.
And all you can see is his scalp.

Chorus: Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my leader to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my leader to me, to me.

My leader was proud of his whiskers,
To shave them would give him the blues.
They hung all the way to his ankles.

36

WADDELEY-ACHEE

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36

Children live forever, but not so children's toys.
Wagons can't forever be a friend to little boys.
And one gray day it happened while Tommy
took his nap,
a garbage truck ran over Muff and turned him
into scrap. (chorus)

Little Tommy Pumpkin said just off the cuff,
There will never be another tragic wagon Muff .
Chorus

MULES

(TUNE: Auld Lang Syne)

On mules we find two legs behind
And two we find before.
We stand behind before we find
What the two behind be for.

When we're behind the two behind
We find what these be for.
So stand before the two behind
And behind the two before.

MY AUNT CAME BACK

(TUNE: How Dry I Am)

(This is a leader/response song.)

Oh, my aunt came back

35

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hairs.
And lately I've noticed there's several new
tears,
I fear Uncle Walter goes waltzing with
bears!

Chorus

WEATHER ROCK-A

(Tune: "Alouette")

Chorus:
Weather Rock-a,
Lovely Weather Rock-a
Weather Rock-a,
Hanging over there.

When it's dry and when it's warm,
Then you wear your uniform.
Dry and warm,
Uniform.
Dry and warm
Uniform
Oooohhhh

REPEAT CHORUS

When it's cool and when it's wet,
Do you wear your poncho yet

56

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REPEAT CHORUS

When it's cool and when it's wet,
Do you wear your poncho yet

56

Cool and wet
Poncho yet
Dry and warm,
Uniform.
Oooohhhh

REPEAT CHORUS

When it's cold and it does snow,
Then it's winds that sure do blow.
Cold and snow
Winds do blow.
Cool and wet
Poncho yet,
Dry and warm
Uniform
Oooohhhh

REPEAT CHORUS

Choly flower

McDONALDS

McDonald's is your kind of place
Hamburgers in your face
French fries between your toes
Dill pickles up your nose
and don't forget those chocolate shakes
Made from polluted lakes
McDonalds is your..... kind of place

MUFF THE TRAGIC WAGON

(*Tune "Puff the Magic Dragon"*)

Muff the Tragic Wagon, lived by the street
And rolled along the boulevard, through rain
and snow and sleet.
Little Tommy Pumpkin loved that wagon Muff,
And rolled him home and filled him up, With
toys and other stuff.
Together they would travel along the avenue
Tommy hanging out his leg would scuff his
Sunday shoe.
Taxi cabs and buses would honk as they went
past,
Tragic wagons never seem to need to stop for
gas (chorus)

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Poncho yet
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Oooohhhh

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past,
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gas (chorus)

And this is what she said:

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes.
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs,
Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies.
Put it all together, it's mama's soup surprise.

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

REPEAT CHORUS

MELANCHOLY FLOWER

(Tune: "Frere Jacques".....sing as a round)

Life is but a
Life is but a
Melancholy flower

Life is but a melon
Life is but a melon
Choly flower

33

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SKITS

THE AIRPLANE

7-Scouts acts as the pilot, co-pilot and radio-man on an airliner. 4 other scouts are on the wings as the engines, on the wings of the plane.

The pilot announces to co-pilot that engine one has failed. Engine one (ham this up) sputters, makes noise and dies, Co-pilot instructs radio-man to inform tower and tell them they will be arriving 15 minutes late (radio-man radios tower and repeats message). Soon after engine two fails, repeat the process again but this time tell the tower they will be 30 minutes late. Then engine three with more panic tell the tower we will be 1 hour late. Finally the pilot announces the fourth and final engine has failed. The radio-man then says: "Boys I'd better radio the tower, we may be up here all day!"

AMERICAN FOLK TALE

Narrator: America's history is full of colorful characters. I'm sure you've heard of many that you couldn't even begin to count them. But we also know that much of our country's history wasn't written down until many years had

58

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passed. Memories fade as time goes by.
Now...we're not calling our historians li-
ars...but...things were not always the way they
told us. Take, for instance, the burro express
rider.

Rider: (enters pulling the burro) "Come on
Speedy, those Cub Scouts at Southside are
waiting for their Male.

Narrator: "Excuse me sir? Why do you call
your burro Speedy?"

Rider: Why, this here is the fastest burro in the
west.

Narrator: "How fast is he?"

Rider: "Why, he's so fast he can dance his
shoes off! (Burro dances, and removes his
shoes and tosses them into the crowd and they
leave.)

Narrator: And there's always the legend of Rip
Van Winkle. It's really quite unlikely that he
could sleep for forty whole years.

Oh Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is Obedient, Lord, Kum ba yah,
A Scout is Cheerful, Lord, Kum ba yah.
A Scout is Thrifty, Lord, Kum ba yah,
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is Brave, Lord, Kum ba yah,
A Scout is Clean, Lord, Kum ba yah.
A Scout is Reverent, Lord, Kum ba yah,
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Kum ba yah, Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, Lord, Kum ba yah
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah

MAMA'S SOUP SURPRISE

(TUNE: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious)

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

59

32

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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.

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah,
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.

(Repeat first verse)

KUM BA YA (SCOUT VERSION)

Kum ba yah my Lord, Kum ba yah,
Kum ba yah my Lord, Kum ba yah,
Kum ba yah my Lord, Kum ba yah,
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is Trustworthy, Lord, Kum ba yah,

A Scout is Loyal, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is Helpful, Lord, Kum ba yah,

31

KUM BA YAH

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31

Rip Van W.: (entering) Sleep? Did I hear some-
one mention sleep. Oh, I'd love to get some
sleep!

Narrator: Have a hard day Rip?

Rip Van W.: Day, day he says! Days is more
like it. Ever since those Cub Scouts came to
town, I haven't slept a wink. Their Den Leaders
keep knocking things over and tripping over
things. And you should hear them laugh.

Narrator: Poor Rip, I guess he could use forty
years sleep now.

Chef: (entering eating an ice cream cone, and
looking over and under and around things, say-
ing...."Nope, not here, etc. and "I know it's
around here somewhere." Continuing to look.)

Narrator: Boy that ice cream looks good.
Where can I get some?

Chef: Down the road at Custard's Last Stand.

60

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60

Narrator: What are you looking for?

Chef: A mine.

Narrator: You mean the Lost Dutchman Mine?

Chef: No the lost Italian Mine of course. I hear they have the greatest pizza.

Narrator: There was a guy over there who was talking about pizza earlier. I think his name was Wild Bill.....(hiccup) Wild Bill.....(hiccup)....

Chef: Yeah, I know him, Wild Bill Hiccup - Hiccup...(leave the room)

ARTISTIC GENIUS

The scene is an art show where judges are inspecting several canvases are displayed. They comment on the brightness, color, technique, that is used on the different pictures. They select one for the prize and comment additionally on the genius, imagination, and the beauty of the picture. The artist is called up and the winning picture is shown to him. The painter exclaims, "Oh, my goodness, that got in by mis-

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61

JAYBIRD CHANT

Sing in Monotone, over and over

Way down yonder,
Not very far off
A jaybird got
The Whooping cough.
He WHOOPED so hard
With the WHOOPING cough
That he WHOOPED his head
And tail right off.

Second verse, same as the first, a little bit louder and a little worse.

(On the capitalized WHOOP words, voice should be raised to a falsetto.)

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMITT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmitt,
His name is my name too.
Whenever we go out, the people
always shout:
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmitt -
Da - Da - Da - Da - Da - Da - Da

30

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Da - Da - Da - Da - Da - Da - Da

30

Boom de ah da, boom de ah da.

I'M A LITTLE PILE OF TIN

I'm a little pile of tin.
No one knows what shape I'm in.
Got four wheels and a running board.
Will I be a Chevy or a Ford?

Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash-crash, beep-beep.
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash-crash, beep-beep.
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash-crash, beep-beep.
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash-crash, beep-beep.

JAWS

(Tune: "Do Re Mi")

JAWS A mouth, a great big mouth
TEETH The things that kinda crunch
BITE The friendly sharks "hello"
US His favorite juicy lunch
BLOOD That turns the ocean red
CHOMP That means the sharks been fed
GULP That will bring us back to
JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

29

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29

take. That's the canvas that I clean my brushes on.

THE GREAT AUG

Important Guy: "OK, Aug, I want you to sell these pencils."

Aug: "Pen-solls"

Important Guy: "That's right, Aug. Now, when you see someone coming down the street, I want you to tell them what you're selling."

Aug: "Pen-solls"

Important Guy: "Yes, Aug. Be more enthusiastic about it!"

Aug, waving his hands in the air: "Pen-Solls!!!"

Important Guy: "Very good, Aug. Now, people will want to buy your pencils, and they'll ask how much they are. They come in \$2, \$5, and \$10 packs. Got that?"

Aug: "Pen-solls?"

62

take. That's the canvas that I clean my brushes on.

THE GREAT AUG

Important Guy: "OK, Aug, I want you to sell these pencils."

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Aug: "Pen-solls?"

62

Important Guy: "No: Two, Five, Ten."

Aug: "Two .. Five ... Ten!!!"

Important Guy: "I think you've got that. Now Aug, one more thing. Someone might ask why they should buy your pencils. If they ask that, Aug, I want you to tell them this. 'If you don't, somebody else will'".

Aug: "If you don't ... somebody else will!"

Important Guy: "Very good. Now, get out there and sell pencils!"

The important guy wanders offstage, and Aug wanders to the other side of the stage. A man on the street approaches Aug. Aug runs to him waving his hands.

Aug, in his face: "Pen-Solls!!!"

Man on street: "Hey, you're a real jerk! How many people have you done this to?"

I LIKE TO EAT

I like to eat, I like to eat,
I like to eat, eat, apples and bananas.
I like to eat, I like to eat,
I like to eat, eat, apples and bananas.

(Repeat 5 times. Each repetition
uses a specific vowel sound.)

A - lake ta ate, ate applas and bananas.
E - leke te eat, eat epples end benenes.
I - like ti ite, ite ipples ind bininis.
O - loke to oat, oat opplos ond bononos.
U - luke tu ute, ute upplus und bununus.

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

I love the mountains
I love the rolling hills
I love the flowers
I love the daffodils
I love the campfire
When all the lights are low
Boom de ah da, boom de ah da,
Boom de ah da, boom de ah da,
Boom de ah da, boom de ah da,

Important Guy: "No: Two, Five, Ten."

Aug: "Two .. Five ... Ten!!!"

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Aug: "If you don't ... somebody else will!"

Important Guy: "Very good. Now, get out there and sell pencils!"

The important guy wanders offstage, and Aug wanders to the other side of the stage. A man on the street approaches Aug. Aug runs to him waving his hands.

Aug, in his face: "Pen-Solls!!!"

Man on street: "Hey, you're a real jerk! How many people have you done this to?"

I LIKE TO EAT

I like to eat, I like to eat,
I like to eat, eat, apples and bananas.
I like to eat, I like to eat,
I like to eat, eat, apples and bananas.

(Repeat 5 times. Each repetition
uses a specific vowel sound.)

A - lake ta ate, ate applas and bananas.
E - leke te eat, eat epples end benenes.
I - like ti ite, ite ipples ind bininis.
O - loke to oat, oat opplos ond bononos.
U - luke tu ute, ute upplus und bununus.

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

I love the mountains
I love the rolling hills
I love the flowers
I love the daffodils
I love the campfire
When all the lights are low
Boom de ah da, boom de ah da,
Boom de ah da, boom de ah da,
Boom de ah da, boom de ah da,

How often at night,
When the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours
CHORUS

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free
And the breeze is so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright.
CHORUS

IF YOU'RE HAPPY

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it then your face will
surely show it.
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

Other actions:
stomp you feet
shout Cub Scouts
do all three

27

How often at night,
When the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours
CHORUS

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do all three

27

Aug: "Two, Five, Ten!"

Man on steed: "You're really asking for a punch
in the mouth, buddy."

Aug: "If you don't .. somebody else will!"

Man on street punches Aug, who falls flat,
that's the end of the skit.

BACKPACKING

Two scouts lay down on sleeping bags on the
stage. Two other scouts, pretending to be bikers
"ride" over to one of the scouts who is on top of
the bag and proceed to beat him up. They do
anything they want to make it look like they
have hurt him. They see him moving and "ride"
off.

The scout who just got beat up turns to his
buddy and says, "Two bikers just came through
the woods and beat me up." His buddy turns to
him and says, "It was just a dream, go back to
sleep."

This happens two more times, with the bikers
beating up the guy, but on the third time, some-
thing different happens. The guy who gets beat

64

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64

up turns to his buddy and tells him what happened again. This time his friend says, "Fine, if it will make you feel better, I'll switch places with you."

Now the bikers come back and go up to the same sleeping bag again, and one turns to the other and says, "This guy's had enough, let's get the other guy."

THE BETTER THIEF

Cast: 2 Scouts

There are two scouts, they each say, "I'm the better thief."

"No I'm the better thief."

Then one says, "Wait, lets have a contest, we will walk past each other three times and who ever steals the best thing wins."

The scouts then walk past each other twice pulling out objects such as knife, watch, glasses, etc.

65

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65

(All together):
Tree in the hole
(Then go to CHORUS)

(limb - branch - nest - bird- wing - feather -
lice - cut
bandage)

CHORUS:
Hole in the ground!
The green grass grows all around, all around.
The green grass grows all around.

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 skies are 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 skies are not cloudy all day.

26

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26

(in the first verse with hands, make a horizontal hole, point down, wiggle fingers as sea water)
There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea.
There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea,
there's a whale, there's a whale, there's a whale, there's a whale, there's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea.

(add to actions, a large circle in the air for whale)
there's a tail on the whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea...etc.

(add to actions, a wave upwards of the arm) There's a bone in the tail on the whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea....etc.

(add to actions, a chop action by side of one hand onto the other hand) There's a nerve in the bone in the tail on the whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea.....etc.

HOLE IN THE GROUND

(Song done in leader/response style)

Now in this hole
There was a tree.
The tallest tree
You ever did see.

25

(in the first verse with hands, make a horizontal hole, point down, wiggle fingers as sea water)
There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea.
There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea,
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HOLE IN THE GROUND

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Now in this hole
There was a tree.
The tallest tree
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Finally on the third pass, the first scout says,
"I've got your wallet, ha, beat that!"

The second Scout looks around nervously then says, "You've got my wallet, well in that case you would win, but ... I've got you're underwear!" And waves a pair of shorts in the air.

BIG ITCH

Cast: Guy, 4 People on lunch break

Setting: Park Bench

Guy is sitting on park bench.

Guy: I'm waiting for my girlfriend. I hope she comes soon.

(Luncher #1 sits on bench and moves him over. #2 sits on end and they move over, further pushing guy. #3 comes, and #4 comes, each in turn pushing the guy a little until he falls off. Really annoyed, he starts to scratch himself a little, then a little more then all over. Lunchers look at each other, start scratching a little bit then hurriedly leave.)

66

Finally on the third pass, the first scout says,
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Guy: (Sitting on bench again) Works all the time!

THE BIGGER JERK

A simple, one person skit that is great for those loose moments in a campfire.

Cast: 1 Person, log (or imaginary mower), "Volunteer," Victim

Person: (Groans and grunts as he's bent over carrying "heavy" mower.) Uhh. (Lets it down.) These old models, I tell you. They are so heavy, and they don't work well. Maybe I should buy a new mower this week. Well, let's get going. (Pulls rip cord to start, but it won't start. Makes appropriate sputtering noises. Tries again and again. Maybe get a "volunteer" to help. Again, no success. Get your victim to try, and on first try, it sputters to great life!) I guess it just needed a bigger jerk!

THE BUBBLE GUM IN THE STUDIOS

A quick, 2-person skit you can use to fill a moment when a six or patrol isn't ready (but

67

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HELLO

(Tune: "I'd Like to Teach the World to sing")

I love to hear the word Hello,
Wherever I may go.
It's full of friendship
And good cheer
Ands warms the heart up so.

Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello,
Hello, Hello, Hello.

When e'er we meet
Like friends let's greet
Each other with Hello.

Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello,
Hello, Hello, Hello.

When e'er we meet
Like friends let's greet
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HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF SEA

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole,
There's a hole is the bottom of the sea.

24

HELLO

(Tune: "I'd Like to Teach the World to sing")

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24

Happy trails to you,
Till we meet again.

HE AIN'T GONNA CLIMB NO MORE

(Tune: : "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

CHORUS:

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die
Gory, gory what a heck of a way to die.
Gory, gory what a heck of a way to die.
And he ain't gonna climb no more!

Verse 1:

Will it go around the chock stone? called the belayer, looking up. Our hero feebly answered, "Yes" and slowly inched on up. He was trying to drive a piton when his foothold crumbled out. On he ain't gonna climb no more!.

Verse 2:

He slid on down the chimney and he quickly gathered speed. He shot past the belayer, who's forgot the climber's creed. An anchor to a piton would've been all he'd ever need. Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Verse 3:

The belayer felt the rope pull taught and tried to let it run. But it jerked him from position and he knew his time had come. He left the ledge behind him and it shot up toward the sun. Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

23

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23

should be.)

Cast: Announcer, Boy

Setting: Stage

Announcer: Ladies and Gentlemen! Welcome to the world famous WHEEL OF FISH! (Boy comes crawling onto stage.) I say, young man, what are you doing down there?

Boy: (Looking up) I'm looking for my bubble gum!

Announcer: Well, where did you lose it?

Boy: Backstage!

Announcer: Then why look here?

Boy: The lighting is better here!

BUS DRIVER

Cast: Several Passengers, Bus Driver, "Stinky"

Setting: Bus

Bus driver drives the bus along the route, and at each stop, more and more people get off the bus, holding their noses, telling the driver to hurry up, pushing against each other, running off the bus, until finally only Stinky and the Driver are left on the bus.

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68

Driver: (Talking to Stinky) Hey! All my passengers left. You know anything about it? (Smells something awful.) Hmm. Something smells -- it must be you.

Did you wash this morning?

Stinky: Yes.

Driver: Hmm. Deodorant?

Stinky: Yes.

Driver: Hmm. Clean shirt?

Stinky: Yes.

Driver: Clean underwear?

Stinky: Yes.

Driver: Change your socks?

Stinky: Sure! Here are the old ones!

C.P.R.

The first Scout comes out walking around, he suddenly grabs his chest and falls to the ground. Two other scouts come in talking about just completing their first aid merit badge and find the scout on the ground. They rush to his aid and begin C.P.R.. Adjust head, listen, feel for pulse and then begin (fake) compressions.

69

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69

Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,
Cooking **Cobbler** on that darn old greasy stove.
Her glass eye is a wobbler and keeps fallin' in the
cobbler,
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.
- Chorus

GREETING SONG

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

We're here for fun right from the start so drop your dignity,
Just laugh and sing with all your heart and show your loyalty.
May all your troubles be forgot, Let this night be the best.
Join in the songs we sing tonight, Be happy with the rest.

HAPPY TRAILS

Happy trails to you
Until we meet again;
Happy trails to you
Keep smilin' until then.

Who cares about the clouds if we're together?
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.

22

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22

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.
On her belly, there's some zits that keep poppin' in the
grits,
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

Granny's in the cellar.
Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,
Cooking **Crabs** on that darn old greasy stove.
On her elbow, there's some scabs that keep fallin' in the
crabs,
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.
- Chorus

Granny's in the cellar.
Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,
Cooking **Fries** on that darn old greasy stove.
On her belly there's a boil that keeps oozin' in the oil,
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.
- Chorus

Granny's in the cellar.
Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,
Cooking **Rice** on that darn old greasy stove.
In her hair there is some lice that keep jumpin' in the
rice,
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.
- Chorus

Granny's in the cellar.

21

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.
On her belly, there's some zits that keep poppin' in the
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rice,
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.
- Chorus

Granny's in the cellar.

21

The other scout counts. After about 3 sets, the
other scout yells "switch". Suddenly the scout
on the ground gets up, one of the two scouts
lies down, and they begin again to administer
C.P.R.

CAMP COFFEE

Props: A large cooking pot and mugs for actors

1st Scout- (Walks to pot carrying his mug. He
dips his mug in and brings it up to his lips for a
drink) "This camp coffee is getting worse".

2nd Scout- (Walks to pot carrying his mug. He
dips his mug in and brings it up to his lips for a
drink) "This camp tea is getting worse".

3rd Scout- (Walks to pot carrying his mug. He
dips his mug in and brings it up to his lips for a
drink) "This camp hot chocolate is getting
worse".

4th Scout- (Walks up to pot, dips his hands in
and takes out a pair of wet socks. As he wrings
them out he says) "I thought that would get
them clean!"

70

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Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag!

CHANGE UNDERWEAR

Have the boys march in, single file, with one boy leading them like a drill sergeant. The sergeant tells them to stop and addresses them. He tells them he has some good news and some bad news. The good news is that they get a change of underwear. The boys cheer and he cuts them off. The bad news is that they have to change underwear with one another. The boys groan.

COURT CASE

Second person walks in with a suitcase. First person already on stage asks where he is going and the first person's reply is that he is going to court. A little while later he comes in with the case and also a ladder. This time he says that he taking his case to a higher court.

THE DEAD BODY

Number of Participants: 2

Scene: One person lying on the ground, dead. Another sees him and runs for the telephone and, panicking, gasps: "Police, there's a dead

71

GRANNY'S IN THE CELLAR

Granny's in the cellar.
Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,
Cooking **Biscuits** on that darn old greasy stove.
In her eye there is some matter that keeps drippin' in the batter
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

Chorus:

Down her nose, down her nose,
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.
In her eye there is some matter that keeps drippin' in the batter
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

Granny's in the cellar.
Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,
Cooking **Grits** on that darn old greasy stove.
On her belly, there's some zits that keep poppin' in the grits,
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

Chorus:

Down her nose, down her nose,

20

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Chorus:

Down her nose, down her nose,

20

...I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free.
And I won't forget the men who died,
Who gave that right to me.
And I'll 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 LA.
Well there's pride in every American heart,
And it's time to stand and say...That
CHORUS

GRAND OLD FLAG

It's 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,
Under red, white and blue,
And there's never a boast or a brag.

19

...I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free.
And I won't forget the men who died,
Who gave that right to me.
And I'll 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 LA.
Well there's pride in every American heart,
And it's time to stand and say...That
CHORUS

GRAND OLD FLAG

It's 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,
Under red, white and blue,
And there's never a boast or a brag.

19

person here... Where ? Uh, (looking for a sign), "I'm at Montgomery and Westchester... Spell it ?... Uh, M-o-t-n... Uh, M-o-t-g,," (confused), "Just a minute, I'll drag him over to King and Elm !"

DOCTOR! DOCTOR!

The secret to success with this series of quickies is to keep them moving along. You can have one doctor and different patients, but it may add greater rush and flurry if a different doctor and patient fly in and out for each quickie.

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! I feel like a set of drapes.
Doc: Pull yourself together!

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! Am I going to die?
Doc: That's the last thing you'll do.

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! Everyone keeps ignoring me.
Doc: Next!

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! My back feels like a deck of cards!
Doc: I'll deal with you later.

72

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Doc: Next!

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Doc: I'll deal with you later.

72

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! What's wrong with me?
Doc: Have you had this before?
Pat: Yes.
Doc: Well, you've got it again!

Doc: You'll live to be 80.
Pat: I am 80.
Doc: See!

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! I've got insomnia.
Doc: Don't lose any sleep over it!

Pat: Doctor! Doctor! My friend's doctor told him he had appendicitis and, two weeks later, my friend died of heart failure.
Doc: Don't worry. If I tell you you've got appendicitis, you'll die from appendicitis!

DOGGIE DOO

Cast: Two friends, doggie doo
Setting: Street

Two friends are walking along the street, perhaps having a conversation about something, talking about a movie or the latest hockey

73

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Two friends are walking along the street, perhaps having a conversation about something, talking about a movie or the latest hockey

73

GOD BLESS MY UNDERWEAR

(TUNE: God Bless America)

God bless my underwear,
my only pair.
Stand beside them and guide them
As they sit in a heap by the chair.
From the washer, to the dryer,
To my backpack, to my rear.
God bless my underwear,
my only pair.
God bless my underwear,
or I'll go bare!

GOD BLESS THE USA

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 living here today,
'Cause the flag still stand for freedom
And they can't take that away...And

CHORUS

18

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CHORUS

18

Verse 2
When one dead duck dropped into the ditch,
the other dead duck dropped down.
(4 times)

CHORUS using verse 2 ending.

Verse 3
When one black bug bled blue and brown,
the other black bug bled blue.
(4 times)

CHORUS using verse 3 ending.

Verse 4
When one red rooster ran up the road,
the other red rooster ran down.
(4 times)

CHORUS using verse 4 ending.

Verse 5
When one pink porpoise popped into the pool,
the other pink porpoise popped out.
(4 times)

CHORUS using verse 5 ending.

17

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When one dead duck dropped into the ditch,
the other dead duck dropped down.
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CHORUS using verse 4 ending.

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(4 times)

CHORUS using verse 5 ending.

17

scores, when all of a sudden --

John: Hey Frank! Watch out! That may be doggie doo! Smell it to see if it smells like doggie doo!

Frank: (Smells it) Yep! Smells like doggie doo!

John: Touch it to see if it feels like doggie doo!

Frank: (Touches it) Yep! Feels like doggie doo!

John: Taste it to see if it tastes like doggie doo!

Frank: (Tastes it) Yep! Tastes like doggie doo!

John: Well! It's a good thing we checked and didn't walk in it!

ECHO POINT

Cast: Guide, Tourists, Echo hidden in the bushes

Setting: A Tour of the Countryside

Guide: (To tourist group) And this over here is the famous site where John Smith first discovered gold. Now if you'll follow me, we'll be going to Echo Point next. (Walks around a bit with group.) Here it is. What makes Echo Point so special is that whenever you call out the

74

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74

name of a food, it will echo three times. Listen.
Yogurt! (Echo: "Yogurt! Yogurt! Yogurt!")
See? Now, would anybody else like to try?

Tourist #1: I would. Banana! (Echo: "Banana!
Banana! Banana!")

Tourist #2: Salad! (Echo: "Salad! Salad!
Salad!") Hey! Neato!

Tourist #3: I want to try. Baloney! (Echo:
"Baloney! Baloney!" -- ONLY TWICE!)

Guide: (After a pause.) That's strange -- it's
never repeated a food only twice. Maybe we
should wait a moment more. (Pause -- nothing
happens.) I'm so embarrassed. Well, I guess we
should go back to the base, where the food is so
good!

Echo: Baloney!

THE ENLARGING MACHINE

Preparation: Decide which objects will be
enlarged, and collect both large and small ver-
sions. For example:

75

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75

GING GANG GOOLEY

Ging Gang Gooley-Gooley-Gooley-Gooley Watcha
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo
Ging Gang Gooley-Gooley-Gooley-Gooley Watcha
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo

Heyla, Heyla Shayla, Heyla Shayla Heyla Ho-o-o.
Heyla, Heyla Shayla, Heyla Shayla Heyla Ho.

Golly-Wally, Golly-Wally, Golly-Wally, Golly-
Wally,
Oom-Pah, Oom-Pah, Oom-Pah....

GLORY, GLORY, HOW PECULIAR

(TUNE: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

Verse 1

When one sly snake slid up the slide,
the other sly snake slid down.
(4 times)

CHORUS:

Glory, glory, how peculiar.
Glory, glory, how peculiar.
Glory, glory, how peculiar.
When one sly snake slid up the slide,
the other sly snake slid down.

16

GING GANG GOOLEY

Ging Gang Gooley-Gooley-Gooley-Gooley Watcha
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo
Ging Gang Gooley-Gooley-Gooley-Gooley Watcha
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo

Heyla, Heyla Shayla, Heyla Shayla Heyla Ho-o-o.
Heyla, Heyla Shayla, Heyla Shayla Heyla Ho.

Golly-Wally, Golly-Wally, Golly-Wally, Golly-
Wally,
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16

GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY

(Tune: "Ghost Riders in the Sky")

A chicken Farmer went out one dark and windy day
And by the coop he rested as he went along his way.

When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It was the sight he dreaded, ghost chickens in the sky.
(squawk Cluck etc.)

This farmer had these chickens since he was twenty
four.

Working for the cornel for thirty years or more.

Killing all these chickens and sending them to fry,
And now they want revenge, ghost chickens in the sky.
(Squawk cluck etc.)

Their beaks were black and shining, their eyes were
burning red.

They had no meat or feathers these chickens all were
dead.

They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy, (pause) and ate him with
cole slaw.

(Squawk cluck etc.)

GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY.....CLUCK

15

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cole slaw.

(Squawk cluck etc.)

GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY.....CLUCK

15

A dime becomes a quarter.
A string becomes a coil of rope.
A newspaper page becomes the Sunday paper.

Set up a sheet as a backdrop, and hide a Scout
behind it with the large objects and a bucket of
water. The Professor will be in front of the
sheet with the small objects. If it is dark, you
will need a spotlight on the action.

The Skit

The Professor walks out and announces that he
has developed a wonderful Enlarging Machine
that will make anything - anything - bigger. As
the Scout behind the machine makes 'machine'
noises, he explains that the machine is operated
simply by tossing an object over the sheet. The
machine will then return the object in a much
larger form.

The Professor will demonstrate his fantastic
invention, but he needs volunteers to help. One
by one, the volunteers come forward. The Pro-

76

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76

fessor hands them an object which they throw over the sheet. The machine then makes noises, and the larger object is tossed back. Each time, the Professor exclaims about the value and capability of the machine.

The last volunteer is the Scapegoat, who is volunteered by the Professor and the crowd. The Professor takes the Scapegoat by the arm and leads him toward the audience and away from the sheet. In tones of great secrecy, the Professor encourages him to have some fun with the machine and spit over the sheet. They return to the sheet, and the Scapegoat spits. He is instantly drenched by a bucket of water.

Variation

The Professor can talk out loud about an object, but actually hand the Scapegoat a cup of water. By his actions, he implies that he and the Scapegoat are going to surprise the Scout behind the machine. This can have several outcomes; the Scout can be surprised; the Scapegoat can get wet anyway; or the Professor can get wet, to his surprise.

(Chorus)

FLEA FLY

(Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

One flea fly flew up the flue and
The other flea fly flew down
Oh, one flea fly flew up the flu
And the other flea fly flew down
On, one flea fly flew up the flue
And the other flea fly flew down

They were only playing fly
They were only playing flu fly
Then were only playing flu fly
In the springtime and the fall

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They were only playing flu fly
Then were only playing flu fly
In the springtime and the fall

FOLLOW ME BOYS

(Chorus)

Follow me boys, follow me,
When you think you're really beat
That's the time to lift your feet,
And follow me boys, 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 boys, follow me,
And it won't be time till 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 boys, 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 journeys end,
Is beyond our sight,
Follow me boys, follow me,
If we do our best,
And we've done alright,
Pack your load, hit the road and follow me.

13

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(Chorus)

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13

The Failed Reporter

"I'm a reporter. I have been for 12 years. And in all that time, I've never had a real scoop. Never. I'm a failure. I've done this long enough, so now I'm going to jump off this bridge and kill myself. One, two, ..."

"Wait! Wait! Why are you jumping?"

"I'm a failed reporter. I've never had a real scoop."

"Oh. You think you have it bad, I'm a truck driver, and I've got hemorrhoids. I think I'll join you."

"One, two, ..."

"Wait! What are you all doing?" "We're committing suicide." "Oh, I'm a grade school teacher. I just realized that I can't stand whiney little kids. I think I'll join you."

"One, two, ..."

"Wait! What are you doing?" "We're committing suicide." "Well I'm a florist, and I've got hay fever." sneeze! "I think I'll join you."

"One, two, ..."

78

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"One, two, ..."

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"Wait! What are you doing?" "We're committing suicide." "I'm a dentist, hic and I've had the hiccups for the last hic five years. Would you like a tooth removed hic?" He holds one of those pointy dentist things, and each time he hics his hands jerk around "No!" "Then I think I'll hic join you."

"One! Two! Three!!!" They all jump, except for the reporter.

"Four people jump to their grisly deaths! What a scoop!" He runs offstage, scribbling furiously on his notepad.

THE FIRING SQUAD

A firing squad lines up with a prisoner. The leader of the firing squad calls out "Ready ... Aim ..." The prisoner shouts, "Tornado!" The soldiers all run for cover and the prisoner escapes. A Second prisoner is brought out, the leader calls out "Ready ... Aim .>" and the prisoner shouts, "Landslide!", the firing squad runs for cover and the prisoner escapes again. Repeat this for other natural disasters. The last prisoner is brought out and having seen the

79

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79

DUM DUM DA DA

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

Verse 1

Slap thighs twice with both hands.
Right hand to left shoulder twice.
Slap thighs twice with both hands.
Left hand to right shoulder twice.

Verse 2

Slap thighs once with both hands.
Right hand to the left shoulder-
once.
Slap thighs with both hands once.
Left hand to right shoulder once.

(3X)

12

DUM DUM DA DA

Dum dum da da, da-dum dum da da
Da-dum dum da da da dum.
Dum dum da da, da-dum dum da da
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Verse 2

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Right hand to the left shoulder-
once.
Slap thighs with both hands once.
Left hand to right shoulder once.

(3X)

12

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

(TUNE: Turkey in the Straw)

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

Do your ears hang high?
 Do they reach up to the sky?
 Do they droop when they are wet?
 Do they stand up when they're dry?
 Can you semaphore your neighbor
 With a minimum of labor?
 Do Your ears hang high?

Do your ears stick out?
 Do they wiggle all about?
 Does one stick north while
 the other sticks south?
 Can you stick them in the eyes
 Of your buddies on your sides?
 Do you ears stick out?

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other prisoners escape decides to do the same thing except he yells "Fire" and the firing squad does.

Version 2:

Probably taken from "You Can't Do That on Television."
 Cast: Rifle squad, Commander, Person to be executed
 Setting: Jail

Person about to executed is standing at pole, doing a crossword puzzle.

Commander: Ready, aim ... What are you doing?
 Person: The crossword puzzle from today's New York Times. A real tough one.
 Commander: Did you know I'm about to have you executed?
 Person: Sure. Here ... a four letter word meaning burning ... Hmm ... Do you have any idea?
 Commander: Four letters -- burning -- (takes puzzle, walks in front of pole, person sneaks

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 Person: Sure. Here ... a four letter word meaning burning ... Hmm ... Do you have any idea?
 Commander: Four letters -- burning -- (takes puzzle, walks in front of pole, person sneaks

away) -- F-I-R-E ! FIRE! It fits!
Firing squad shoots and he buckles over with
one of those knowing looks on his face.

A HOT MEAL!

This one is just too gross. Don't read this one
while eating lunch!

Version 1:

Cast: 3 Lost Campers
Setting: Woods

#1: Boy, am I hungry! We haven't eaten in
days!
#2: Me too.
#3: And I would just love a hot meal.
#1: (Looking to ground) Wow! A rabbit! Jump
it! (#1 & 2 jump it and catch it; they start to eat
it.)
#2: (Looking back at #3) Would you like some?
#3: No thanks, I'm waiting for a hot meal.
#1: Suit yourself.

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it.)
#2: (Looking back at #3) Would you like some?
#3: No thanks, I'm waiting for a hot meal.
#1: Suit yourself.

81

I can't believe it's so.

Feed your dog chiffon,
Comet cures a cold
Use SOS pads on your face
To keep from looking old.

Mop your floor with Crest.
Use Crisco on your tile.
Clean your teeth with Borateem,
It leaves a shining smile.

For headaches take some Certs,
Use Tide to clean your face.
And do shampoo with Elmer's Glue
It holds your hair in place.

Perhaps I am confused.
I might not have it right.
But one thing that I'm certain of...
I'll watch TV. Tonight!

10

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10

They will lend a helping hand to you and me.
They are wise in what they do.
They are kind and cheerful too.
And they'll always help you out.
CALL A SCOUT!

(A little later)
#2: Hey! A squirrel! Get it!
(#1 & 2 get it and start tearing it apart)
#1: (To #3) Would you like a morsel?
#3: No thanks, I'm waiting for a hot meal.

THE CHIGGER SONG

(TUNE: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Oh there was a little chigger
and he wasn't any bigger
Than the point on a very small pin.
But the bump that he raises
just itches like the blazes,
and that's where the rub comes in.
Comes in Comes in
And that's where the rub comes in.
And the bump that he raises
just itches like the blazes
and That's where the rub comes in.

(A little later)
#1: Wow! A moose!
#2: Be very quiet. (#1 & 2 jump it and kill it;
they start eating it)
#1: Look, there's plenty here, we don't need to
keep it all to ourselves, even if we did get this
without your help. There's too much to eat any-
way. Want any?
#3: No thanks, I'm waiting for a hot meal.
#2: Are you sure? You haven't eaten anything
for even longer than us two.
#3: No thanks, I'm waiting for a hot meal.

COMMERCIAL MIX-UP

(Tune: "Farmer in the Dell")

Last night I watched TV.
I saw my favorite show
I heard this strange commercial

(After a while.)
#1: Boy, I'm stuffed.
#2: Me too. But I think I'm getting sick.
(Throws up.)
#1: I'm sick, too. (Throws up.)

9

82

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9

82

#3: Wow! A hot meal!

Version 2:

Cast: 5 People, Cabby

Setting: Outside of Restaurant

#1: Boy, what a meal. I really gorged myself.

#2: Me too.

#3: Eating that much makes it hard to walk.

Let's get a cab.

#4: Agreed.

#5: Taxi!

(They all get in.)

Cabby: Get ready for a good ride, boys.

The cabby pantomimes driving, going along like a race driver, swerving from side to side, up and down hills, does a real roller coaster ride. Sort of like my driving, if you've experienced it. The people swerve left to right with the driver, all hanging on to dear life and lunch,

CALAMINE LOTION

(Tune: "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean")

My body needs calamine lotion.
My body's all red, you can see.
The flowers I picked for my Mommie,
Turned out to be poison ivy.

Don't touch, Don't touch!
Because it's poison ivy, ivy.
Don't touch! Don't touch!
Because it's poison ivy, ivy.

CALL A SCOUT

(TUNE: If You're Happy)

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, just don't take the time to worry,
All you have to do is shout, CALL A SCOUT!
If you need a helping hand, ALL A SCOUT!
They will 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.

#3: Wow! A hot meal!

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BUG JUICE

(Tune: "On Top of Old Smokey")

At camp with the Boy Scouts,
The gave us a drink,
We thought it was Koolaid,
Because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us,
Would have grossed out a moose,
For that good tasting pink drink,
Was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity,
Like tasty Koolaid,
But the bugs that were in it.
Were murdered with Raid.

We drank by the gallons,
We drank by the ton,
But then the next morning,
We all had the runs.

Next time you drink bug juice,
And a fly drives you mad,
He's just getting even,
Because you swallowed his Dad.

until they all throw up.

Cabby: Wow! A five course meal!

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until they all throw up.

Cabby: Wow! A five course meal!

GRACES

A BLESSING

May the Lord always bless you and keep you.
May His face always shine upon you.
May you know His compassion and mercy.
May the Lord walk beside you forever.

May the Lord look upon you with kindness.
May the Lord fill your heart with His peace.
May His love be forever within you.
May the Lord always bless you and keep you.
May the Lord always bless you and keep you.

EDELWEISS GRACE

(TUNE: Edelweiss)

Bless this food, bless our friends'
Come, oh Lord, and sit with us.
May our thoughts glow with peace.
Bring your love to surround us.

Friendship and peace, may it bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.
Bless our food, bless our friends.
Come, oh Lord, and sit with us.

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BIRDS IN THE WILDERNESS

(Tune: "Old Gray Mare")

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness.
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Waiting for (whomever) to come,
Waiting for (whomever) to come,
Waiting for (whomever) to come,
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Waiting for (whomever) to come

BRING ON THE SPL

Oh the coffee was spilled on the lodge room floor,
And he lodge was closed for the night (clap, clap).
When a participant came from behind the door,
By the show of the pale moonlight, (clap, clap).

Oh he lapped up the coffee from the lodge room floor,
And back on his haunches he fell (clap, clap).
And all night long you could hear him roar,
BRING ON THE SPL

6

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BRING ON THE SPL

6

BILLBOARD SONG

(TUNE: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious)

As I was walking down the street one dark and dreary day,
I came upon a billboard and much to my dismay,
The sign was torn and tattered from a storm the night before.
The wind and rain had done their job and this is what I saw.

Smoke Coca-Cola cigarettes,
chew Wrigley's New Blue Cheer.
Ken-I-ration dog food makes
your wife's complexion clear.
Simonize your baby with a
Hershey's candy bar.
Texaco sells beauty cream
that's used by all the stars.

So, take your next vacation
in a brand new Frigidare.
Learn to play piano in your
winter underwear.
Doctors say that babies should
smoke till they are three.
And people over 65 should
bathe in Lipton Tea.

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Learn to play piano in your
winter underwear.
Doctors say that babies should
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And people over 65 should
bathe in Lipton Tea.

GOD IS GREAT

(TUNE: Rock Around the Clock)

God is great. God is good.
Let us thank Him for this food.
We're gonna thank Him in the
morning, noon and night,
Thank Him in the broad daylight.
We're gonna thank, we're
gonna thank,
We're gonna thank Our
Lord tonight.
(repeat)

GOD OUR FATHER

(TUNE: Are You Sleeping?)

God, our Father, God, our Father,
Once again, once again,
We will ask Thy blessing.
We will ask Thy blessing.
Amen. Amen.

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Amen. Amen.

HEAVENLY FATHER

(TUNE: Are You Sleeping, Brother John?)

Heavenly Father, heavenly Father,
Once again, once again,
We will ask thy blessing, We will ask thy
blessing,
Amen! Amen!

JONNY APPLESEED GRACE

Oh, the Lord is good to me.
And so I thank the Lord,
For giving me the things I need,
The sun and the rain and the appleseed.
The Lord is good to me.

LORD OF LIFE

(TUNE: Edelweiss)

Lord of life, Lord of Love,
Walk forever beside us.
Day by day show the way.
Be Thou our vision to guide us.
Striving to follow our noble plan,
Nothing can divide us.
Lord of life, Lord of love,
Walk beside us forever.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcements announcement,
Announcements.
A terrible way to die, a terrible way to die,
A terrible way to be talked to death,
Announcements, announcements,
Announcements

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(TUNE: Are You Sleeping, Brother John?)

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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 has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

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

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LUCKY ARE WE

(TUNE: What Do You Do With A Drunken Sailor?)

Lucky are we for the sun and showers,
Lucky are we for the bird and flowers,
Happy are we, for the Lord, He loves us.
How can we ever thank Him?

CHORUS

Thank Him for all the goodness.
Thank Him for all the beauty.
Praise Him for all He gives from
Every days first dawning.

Help another person, that will thank Him.
Make somebody happy, that will thank Him.
Cherish the world and that will thank Him.
Show the Lord you love Him.

CHORUS

PRAISE BE TO GOD

(Tune: Windy)

Praise be to God, The Father Almighty,
Praise be to God, who created the earth,
Praise be to God, the spirit eternal.

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Praise be to God forever.

PHILMONT GRACE

(Spoken)

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

SEA BASE BLESSING

(Spoken)

Bless the creatures of the sea
Bless this person I call me
Bless the keys, You make so grand
Bless the sun that warms the land
Bless the fellow—ship we feel
As we gather for this meal

THANKS FOR OUR FOOD

(TUNE: Michael Row the Boat)

Thank you for the food we eat.
Alleluia.
Thank you for the friends we meet.
Alleluia.
Thank you for the birds that sing.
Alleluia.

And now she takes it to school between two slices of bread.

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel has five humps.
Alice the camel has five humps.
Alice the camel has five humps,
So go, Alice, go. Boom, boom, boom.

(Repeat using four humps, three humps, two humps, and one hump. Last verse below.)

Alice the camel has no humps.
Alice the camel has no humps.
Alice the camel has no humps,
'Cause Alice is a horse.

Praise be to God forever.

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SONGS

Thank you, Lord, for everything.
Alleluia.

AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

Chorus:

Oh, 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.

(Verses:)

A bun sat by the sewer...and by the sewer he died!
And at the coroners inquest,
They called it sewer side.

Chorus:

A peanut sat in the railroad track
It's head was all a flutter...along came the 4:15...toot,
toot!
Peanut butter.

My father is a butcher...my mother is a cook
And I'm the little hot-dog
That runs around the brook.

My daddy is a doctor...my mommy is a nurse,
And I'm the little needle...that gets you where it hurts.

Mary had a little lamb...her father shot her dead.

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My Patrol Cheer

97

My Patrol Song

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My Patrol Song

This Song Book

NOTES

Belongs to: _____

My Patrol is: _____

My Patrol Members are:

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

4. _____

5. _____

6. _____

7. _____

8. _____

This Song Book

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8. _____

Boy Scout Oath or Promise

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.

Boy Scout Law

A Scout is trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean, and reverent.

Boy Scout Motto

Be Prepared!

Boy Scout Slogan

Do a good turn daily!

The 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.



**Songs
Skits
Graces**

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