

Cuckoo/Mr. Moon

'Twas on a summer's evening
We walked the forest through.
When suddenly we heard it:
The sweet and low cuckoo.
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo-koo-koo-koo!
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo-koo-koo-koo!

Mr. Moon, Mr. Moon,
You're out too soon.
The sun is still in the sky.
Go back to bed,
And cover up your head.
And wait 'till the day goes by!

Taps

Day is done.
Gone the sun
From the lakes, from the hills, from the sky.
All is well.
Safely rest.
God is nigh.

Linger

Mm-mm, I want to linger
Mm-mm, a little longer,
Mm-mm, a little longer here with you.

Mm-mm, it's such a perfect night.
Mm-mm, it doesn't seem quite right
Mm-mm, that this should be my last with you.

Mm-mm, and come September,
Mm-mm, we'll all remember
Mm-mm, our camping days and friendships true.

Mm-mm, and as the years go by,
Mm-mm, I'll think of you and sigh.
Mm-mm This is goodnight and not goodbye.

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a Coolabah tree,
And he sang as he watched and waited while his billy
boiled,
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me?"

"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me?"
And he sang as he watched and waited while his billy
boiled.
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me?"

Along came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong.
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed it with glee.
And he said as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag,
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me!"

"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me!"
And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag,
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me!"

(Waltzing Matilda, con't)

Up rode the Squatter, riding on his Thoroughbred.
Up came the troopers, one, two, three.
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me."

"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me."
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me."

Up jumped the swagman, and jumped into the billabong.
"You'll never catch me alive," said he.
And his voice may be heard, when you pass by that
billabong,
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me?"

"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me?"
And his voice may be heard, when you pass by that
billabong,
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me?"

Dip, Dip, and Swing

My paddle's clean and bright,
Flashing like silver.
Follow the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip, and swing.

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

Kumbayah

Kumbayah, my Lord, Kumbayah
Kumbayah, my Lord, Kumbayah
Kumbayah, my Lord, Kumbayah
Oh, Lord, Kumbayah

(continue with:)

Someone's crying
Someone's singing
Someone's praying

Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

(tune: Supercalifragilisticexpealidocious)

**Chorus: Chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs
Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toe-nail pies
Stir them all together, it's Mama's Soup Surprise.*

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, and this is what she said:

**Chorus*

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

Let There Be Peace On Earth

Let there be peace on Earth, and let it begin with me.
Let there be peace on Earth, the peace that was meant to be.
With God as our Father, sisters all are we,
Let me walk with my sister, in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.
To take each moment, and live each moment in peace eternally,
Let there be peace on Earth, and let it begin with me.

Rise Up, Oh Flame

Rise up, oh flame
By thy lights glowing.
Show to us beauty,
Visions and joy.

Little Birdies

Way up in the sky, (*bring both arms up high*)
The big birdies fly, (*make big wings with arms*)
While down in the nest, (*point down with both hands four times*)
The little birds rest. (*put hands together, bend head down on them*)
With a wing on the left, (*fold left arm under*)
And a wing on the right, (*fold right arm under*)
The little birds sleep, (*put head down on shoulder*)
All through the night. (*stay in position*)
SHHH! THEY'RE SLEEPING!!! (*yell line*)
The bright sun comes up, (*bring both arms up high*)
The dew falls away, (*point down with both hands four times*)
Good morning, good morning, (*put hands together, then spring apart, do twice*)
The little birds say. "CHEEP! CHEEP! CHEEP!"
I open my eyes (*stretch*)
And roll out of bed (*roll your arms forward*)
I open my window (*open a "window" up*)
AND SMASH THOSE BIRDS' HEADS! (*smash 'em*)

If You're Cheering for the Girl Scouts

(tune: If You're Happy and You Know It)

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts,
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts,
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

(2) If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!

(3) If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "hooray!"

(4) If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!

(5) If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!
-oops, I missed!

(6) If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!
-where's the floor?

(7) If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "hooray!"
-lost my voice.

(8) If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!
-oops, I missed! -where's the floor? -lost my voice.

Bug Juice

(tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

At the camp with the Girl Scouts,
They gave us a drink.
We thought it was Kool-aid,
because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us,
would've grossed out a moose,
For that great tasting pink drink,
was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity,
like tasty kool-aid,
But the bugs that were in it,
were murdered with Raid.

We drank it by gallons,
we drank it by tons,
And the next morning,
we all had the runs.

So when you drink bug juice,
and a fly drives you mad,
He's just getting even,
'Cause you swallowed his Dad'.

Make New Friends

Make new friends, but keep the old.
One is silver, and the other gold.

A circle's round; it has no end.
That's how long I want to be your friend.

A fire burns bright; it warms the heart.
We've been friends from the very start.

You have a hand, and I have another.
Put them together, and we have each other.

Across the land; across the sea.
Friends forever we will always be.

White Coral Bells

White coral-bells upon a slender stalk
Lilies of the valley deck my garden walk.
Oh don't you wish that you could hear them ring?
That will happen only when the fairies sing

Little Black Things

(tune: Darling Clementine)

**Chorus: Little black things, little black things,
Crawling up and down my arms,
If I wait till they have babies,
I can start a black things farm!*

Haven't had a bath in two years,
And I never change my clothes,
But I've got these little black things,
Where they come from, Heaven knows!

**Chorus:*

Once a cute boy, tried to kiss me,
But he screamed and gave a yell,
And he ran before I asked him,
Was it the black things or the smell?

**Chorus:*

She Wears a "G"

She wears a "G" for generosity!
She wears an "I" for interest, too.
She wears an "R" for real good sportsmanship!
She wears an "L" for loyalty, for loyalty!

She wears an "S" for her sincerity!
She wears a "C" for courtesy.
She wears an "O-U-T" for outdoor life, outdoor life!
And that girl scout's, me!

Sarasponda

Boom dah, boom dah (continue while first two lines are sung)
Sarasponda, Sarasponda, Sarasponda Ret-Set-Set
Sarasponda, Sarasponda, Sarasponda Ret-Set-Set
Ado-re oh ado-re boom day oh (all together)
Ado-re boom day ret set set
Aht say pot say oh

I'm a Leader

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I was glad to have a girl because our first child was a son,
I thought of all the ruffles, all the frilly bows and fun.
I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night when day was done,
Wasn't I the foolish one.

She was only half past seven when they called me to the fore.
I said "I'm not equipped" They said "Oh, yes you are, what's more;
We'll train you in the basics, we'll outfit you for the corps"
Why couldn't I have had a son?

Glory, Glory I'm a leader.
How'd I get to be a leader?
All I did was have a daughter.
Is this the price I pay?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful, to be true.
They taught me how to string beads like the noble Indians do.
I had to learn to dig a trench, and how to use it too.
And you should taste the stew!

I had to learn to sing songs that I didn't understand.
I learned to dance the polka and to make a rhythm band.
To think of what to do and then forget what I had planned.
And they say Scouting's grand.

The Austrian

Well, an Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high.
When along came an avalanche
Interrupting his cry.
O, dear-y (*pat knees*)
Oh, der-akee deary, oh der-akookoo! SWISH! (*slide hands*)
Oh, der-akee deary, oh der-akookoo! SWISH! (*slide hands*)
Oh, der-akee deary, oh der-akookoo! SWISH! (*slide hands*)
Oh, der-akee deary, oh!

Add these in:

When along came a:

Grizzly bear – GRRRR! (*make hands into claws*)
St. Bernard – *Pant! Pant!* (*hold hands up like paws*)
Baby – WAAH! WAAH! (*wipe eyes with fists*)
Girl Scout – COOKIES! (*say sweetly with arms out*)
Pretty Girl – *kiss! kiss!* (*pucker up!*)
Her father – BANG! (*end of song*)

(I'm a Leader, con't)

Glory, Glory I'm a leader.
Me, they had to make a leader.
I can't even build a fire,
Let alone put up a tent!

We went walking in the woodlands, my Girl Scout troop and me.
The handbook says that nature has a wealth of sights to see.
It's true we sure were sights when we were found eventually,
And I do all this for free.

I'm not meant to be a leader, I don't know which bird is which.
My wiener fork's all burned up, we come home from hikes and itch.
The sit-upons all fell apart, I showed them the wrong stitch,
But no one wants to switch.

Glory, Glory I'm a leader.
Hallelujah, I'm a leader.
Tell me why I should be happy,
When no one envies me.

But even though I grumble and I mumble and I shout.
Though there are days I wonder what's the best way to get out.
I guess when all is said and done, there isn't any doubt.
I'm glad to be a Scout!

Glory, Glory I'm a leader.
Someone's got to be a leader.
They can carve it on my tombstone
"Here's a girl who did her best!"

Sippin' Cider

The cutest boy (echo)
I ever saw (echo)
Was sippin' ci- (echo)
Der through a straw. (echo)

(all together) The cutest boy I ever saw was sippin' ci-dee-i-dee-i-der through a straw. Deedle-leep-bop-bop!

I asked him if (echo)
He'd show me how (echo)
To sip that ci- (echo)
Der through a straw (echo)

(all together) I asked him if he'd show me how to sip that ci-dee-i-dee-i-der through a straw. Deedle-leep-bop-bop!

It happened then
That straw did slip.
We sipped our ci-
Der lip to lip.

(Sippin' Cider, con't)

(all together) It happened then that straw did slip. We sipped our ci-dee-i-dee-i-der through a straw. Deedle-leep-bop-bop!

That's how I got
My mother-in-law
And 14 kids
Who call me "ma."

That's how I got my mother-in-law and fourteen kids to call ma. Deedle-leep-bop-bop!

The moral of
This little tale:
Is sip your ci-
Der from a pail

The moral of this little tale is sip your ci-dee-i-dee-i-der through a pail. Deedle-leep-bop-bop!

Old Lady Leary

Late one night, when we were all in bed,
Old Lady Leary lit the lantern in the shed,
And when the cow kicked it over,
She winked her eye and said,
"There'll be a hot time in the ol' town tonight!"
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

I Love The Mountains

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 dee a da, boom dee a da
Boom dee a da, boom dee a da

Juicy Orange

Oh, I wish I was a little juicy orange! (juicy orange!)
Oh, I wish I was a little juicy orange! (juicy orange!)
I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty, over everybody' shirty!
Oh, I wish I was a little juicy orange! (juicy orange!)

(2) Little Bar of soap...I'd go slidey, slidey, slidey over everybody's hidey!

(3) Little Bottle of pop...I'd go down with a slurp and up with a burp!

(4) Little Foreign car...I'd go speedy, speedy, speedy over everybody's feety!

(5) Little Mosquito...I'd go bitey, bitey, bitey under everybody's nightie!

(6) Little Safety pin...Wouldn't it be fun if I suddenly came undone?

(7) Little Band-Aid...I'd stick to the hairs and pull them up in pairs!

(8) Little Striped skunk...I'd sit up in the trees and perfume all the breeze!

(9) Creepy little ghost...I'd give you such a scare that you'd lose your underwear!

(10) Little Girl Scout...I'd go tramp, tramp, tramp to the nearest Boy Scout camp!

(11) Little radio... I'd go off with a *click*!

Girl Scouts Together

Girl Scouts together, that is our song.
Winding the old trails, rocky and long.
Learning our motto; living our creed.
Girl Scouts together in every good deed.

Girl Scouts together, happy are we.
Friendly to neighbors, far o'er the sea.
Faithful to country; loyal to home.
Known as true Girl Scouts wherever we roam.

Hello

Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello!
We are glad to meet you.
We are glad to greet you.
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello!

Marching to Pretoria

I'm with you, and you're with me,
And so we are all together,
So, we are all together,
So, we are all together.
Sing with me, I'll sing with you,
And so we will sing together
As we march along.

We are marching to Pretoria! Pretoria! Pretoria!
We are marching to Pretoria! Pretoria! HOORAH!

Daisy

(Tune: Bicycle Built for Two)

Daisy, Daisy, we honor your memory true.
We are Girl Scouts all because of you.
We follow the path you started,
And live the Law you charted.
We grow and grow, for Juliette Low.
America's proud of you!

The Princess Pat

The Princess Pat (repeat after every line)
Lived in a tree.
She sailed across
The seven seas.
She sailed across
The channel, too.
And she took with her:
A Rig-a-bamboo!
A Rig-a-bamboo!

**Chorus: Now what is that?
It's something made
By the Princess Pat!
It's red n' gold
And purple, too!
That's why it's CALLED:
A Rig-a-bamboo!
A Rig-a-bamboo!*

(The Princess Pat, con't)

Now Captain Jack
Had a mighty-fine crew.
He sailed across
The channel, too.
But his ship sank,
And yours will too
If you don't take
A Rig-a-bamboo!
A Rig-a-bamboo!

**Chorus*

The Princess Pat
Saw Captain Jack.
She reeled him in
And brought him back
She saved his life
And his crew, too,
And do you know how?
With a Rig-a-bamboo!
A Rig-a-bamboo!

**Chorus*

The Fly Song

**Chorus: Oh, there was a little fly,
Who flew into a store.
He pooped upon the ceiling,
And he pooped upon the floor.*

*He pooped upon the bacon
And he pooped upon the ham,
And he pooped upon the head
Of the little grocery man!*

Oh, the little grocery man,
He got himself a gun.
He swore he'd get that fly
Before the day was done.

But before he could count
From one to ten,
That fly came down and pooped upon
The grocery man again!

**Chorus*

(The Fly Song, con't)

Now the little grocery man
Had a little grocery wife.
They knew they'd get that fly
If it meant their only life.

So, they bought themselves a cannon,
And they hid inside the store,
And they blew themselves to blazes
As the fly flew out the door!

**Chorus*

Oh, they found themselves in heaven
Outside the pearly gates.
St. Peter said, "No matter,
For now you'll be repaid."

They got their angel wings
And they flew into the sky
And they both swooped down like buzzards
And they pooped upon the fly!

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

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

Do your eyeballs droop?
Do they wobble in your soup?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a loop?
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder,
Like a continental soldier?
Do your eyeballs droop?

Does your nose hang down?
Does it drag upon the ground?
Can you tie it in a knot?
Can you tie it in a crown?
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder,
Like a continental soldier?
Does your nose hang down?

(Do Your Ears Hang Low?, con't)

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

Do your ears hang wide?
Can you soar and can you glide?
Can you hike the Grand Canyon?
While you're touching both sides?
Do they get nice and soar,
When you're walking through the door?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears hang askew?
Can you use one stirring stew,
while the other's picking berries,
or making mountain dew?
Can you hold an elevator,
while you signal to a waiter?
Do your ears hang askew?

Senior Don Gato

Oh, Senior Don Gato was a cat.
On a high, red, roof Don Gato sat.
He was there to read a letter, Meow, Meow, Meow
Where the reading light was better Meow, Meow, Meow.
Twas a love note for Don Gato.

"I adore you," wrote the lady cat
Who was fluffy white and nice and fat.
There was not a sweeter kitty, Meow, Meow, Meow
In the country or the city, Meow, Meow, Meow.
And she said she'd wed Don Gato.

Oh, Don Gato jumped so happily!
Then fell off the roof and broke his knee,
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, Meow, Meow, Meow
And his little Solar plexus, Meow, Meow, Meow.
"Aye Carumba!" cried Don Gato.

(Senior Don Gato, con't)

Oh, the doctors they came on the run
Just to see if something could be done.
And they held a consultation, Meow, Meow, Meow
About how to save their patient, Meow, Meow, Meow.
How to save Senior Don Gato.

But in spite of everything they tried,
Poor Senior Don Gato up and died.
Oh, it wasn't very merry, Meow, Meow, Meow
Going to the cemetery, Meow, Meow, Meow
For the ending of Don Gato.

As the funeral passed the market square,
Such a smell of fish was in the air!
As the smell of fish created, Meow, Meow, Meow,
He became reanimated, Meow, Meow, Meow!
He came back to life, Don Gato!
Ole!

All Girl Scouts

I don't know, but I've been told:
All Girl Scouts are good as gold!
I am one, and say it's true,
Scouting's great for me and you!

**Chorus: Sound off: 1 - 2!
Sound off: 3 - 4!
Bring it on down, now: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4!
1 - 2! 3 - 4!*

Daisy has a disc of blue,
They are Scouts that are brand new.
They are cute and they are sweet
Daisy Scouts are fun to meet.

**Chorus*

Brownies have a disc of green
They are second on the scene.
They wear a uniform that's brown,
Their smile song can erase a frown.

**Chorus*

(All Girl Scouts, con't)

Junior level is the next,
A yellow disk is on their vest.
They say that camping is big fun,
They earn badges one by one.

**Chorus*

Cadettes are teens that care a lot,
Their service projects hit the spot.
A white disc is the one they wear
The name Girl Scout they're proud to share.

**Chorus*

Senior discs are red, I know.
They are Girl Scouts on the go.
With Wider Opportunities,
Some Girl Scouts go overseas.

**Chorus*

Leaders have no disc at all
They come all sizes, big and small.
They share their time and talents too.
They make Girl Scouting great for you.

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.

(Other verses:)

He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies, in His hands.
He's got the busy, busy Brownies, in His hands.
He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors, in His hands.
He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes, in His hands.
He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors, in His hands.
He's got the proud, proud Parents, in His hands.
He's got the LOUD MOUTH Leaders, in His hands.

The Second Story Window

The window, the window,
The second story window.
If you can't make a rhyme
And sing it on time,
Then throw it out the window!

Billboard

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 the storm the night before.
The wind and rain had done its share
For this is what I saw:

Drink Coca Cola Cigarettes!
Chew Wrigley Spearmint Beer!
Ken-L-Ration dog food
Makes your wife's complexion clear!

Simonize your baby
With a Hershey's candy bar!
And Texaco's the beauty cream
That's used by all the stars!

Tzena

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Can't you hear the music playing
In the village square?

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Can't you hear the music playing
In the village square?

Tzena, Tzena, join in the celebration!
There'll be music there
From every nation!

Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight,
Dancing in the village square!

I'm a Nut

I'm an acorn, small and round,
Lying on the cold, cold ground.
People come and step on me.
That's why I'm so cracked, you see.
I'm a nut. (knock, knock) I'm a nut. (knock, knock)
I'm craaaaaazy! (knock, knock)

Billboard (con't)

So, take your next vacation
In a brand-new Frigidaire!
Learn to play the piano
In your Granny's underwear!

Doctors say that babies
Should smoke 'till they are three!
And people over 65
Should bathe in Lipton Tea!

...With flow-through tea bags!

Oh, Dear!

Oh dear!
What can the matter be?
Two old ladies
stuck in the lavet'ry!
They were there
From Monday to Saturday...
Nobody knew they were there!

Oh, My Darling Frankenstein

I was working with my test tubes
In my laboratory fine.
Then one day I broke my glasses,
And I made poor Frankenstein.

He was charming, he was handsome,
And I nailed his head on tight.
Oh, his teeth were sharp and pearly
And his eyes came out at night.

Oh, his nose, I made it quickly
From a rotten apple core,
And his tongue was nice and purple
And it hung down to the floor.

**Chorus: Oh, my darling, oh, my darling,
Oh, my darling Frankenstein.
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Frankenstein!*

(Oh, My Darling Frankenstein, con't)

Then, the Wolfman came to work,
"Sir," I said, "What's in your mouth?"
He said "Fangs." I said "You're welcome."
And he showed a little pout.

Frankenstein helped in the kitchen
He was baking up a cake,
But he fell in the Mixmaster
And got whipped up by mistake.

Cooking nicely in the oven,
Oh, the cake, it came out fine.
Told my friends that they were raisins,
But those lumps were Frankenstein!

**Chorus*

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 between the sheets with nothing on at all.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
Glory, glory, what's it to ya?
Balmy breezes blowing through ya,
With nothing on at all.

Something In My Pocket

I've got something in my pocket
That I found behind a log
My leader said to put it back
But I want to keep this frog

It's cool and green and slimy
And it wiggles in my hand
I've also got a wooly worm
And a pocket full of sand

Frogs Go Pop

(Tune: Old Gray Mare)

We all know frogs go POP in the microwave,
POP in the microwave, POP in the microwave,
We all know frogs go POP in the microwave,
When you turn it on!

We all know frogs go SQUISH when you step on them,
SQUISH when you step on them, SQUISH when you step
on them,
We all know frogs go SQUISH when you step on them,
So better wipe your shoes!

We all know frogs go WHIZZ in the blender,
WHIZZ in the blender, WHIZZ in the blender,
We all know frogs go WHIZZ in the blender,
When you turn it on!

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
His name is my name too.

Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
“There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!”

Dah-dah-dah-dah,-dah-dah-dah!

Repeat the verse, whispering all the lines until the shout.

The Thpider and The Thpout

The blathted, bloomin' thpider
Thipped up the bloomin' thpout;
Down came the bloomin' rain
And wathed the thpider out;
But then the bloomin' thun appeared
And dried up all the rain,
And the blathted, bloomin' thpider

The Flea Fly Song

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.
Oh, one flea fly flew up the flue, and the other flea fly flew down.
Oh, one flea fly flew up the flue, and the other flea fly flew down

They were only playing flu fly!
They were only playing flu fly!
They were only playing flu fly!
In the springtime and the fall.

My Uncle

My Uncle roasted a kangaroo,
Gave me the gristly end to chew.
That wasn't a very nice thing to do.
To give me the gristly end of a kangaroo to chew.

Frankenstein

(Tune: Clementine)

In a castle, on a mountain
Near the dark and murky Rhine,
Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor
Of the monster, Frankenstein.

Oh my monster oh my monster,
Oh my monster, Frankenstein,
You were built to last forever,
Dreadful scary Frankenstein.

In a graveyard near the castle,
Where the moon refused to shine,
He dug for noses and for toeses
For his monster, Frankenstein.

Deep and Wide

Deep and wide, deep and wide, there's a fountain flowing
deep and wide.
Deep and wide, deep and wide, there's a fountain flowing
deep and wide.

*Sing the words as written the first time through.
Then, instead of saying the word 'deep', make a gesture
(one hand above the other) to show depth.
The next time through the song, also show 'wide' by
spreading hands out to the side for width.
Continue with 'fountain' (make a fountain-like gesture) and
'flowing' (make a rippling gesture with hands moving from
one side to the other at chest level). Make sure to
remember to say the words, "there's, and, a"*

Black Socks

Black 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...

Brownie Smile Song

I have something in my pocket
That belongs across my face.
I keep it very close to me,
In a most convenient place.

I bet you'll never guess it
If you guess a long, long while,
So I'll take it out and put it on.
It's a great big Brownie smile!

The Song That Never Ends

This is the song that never ends.
Yes, it goes on and on my friends.
Some people started singing it not knowing what it was,
And they'll continue singing it forever just because:
This is the song that never ends...

Dead Dog Rover

(Tune: Four Leaf Clover)

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I over-ran with the mower.
First leg is missing, the second is gone.
Third leg is scattered all over the lawn.

No need explaining
The one remaining
Is lying on my neighbor's roof.

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I over-ran with the mower.
Once more!
That I over-ran with the mower.

Mama Mosquito

(Tune: K-k-k-Katy)

Mama Mosquito. Mama Mosquito.
You're the only b-b-b-bug that I abhor.
When you b-b-b-bite me under my nighty...
Then I scratch my b-b-b-buns until I'm sore.

Fred The Moose

There was a great big moose! (*repeat*)
Who liked to drink a lot of juice (*repeat*)

**Chorus:* Singin' Woah-ay-oh!
Wayo-wayo-wayo-wayo
Wayo-wayo
Wayo-wayo-wayo-wayo

The moose's name was Fred (*repeat*)
He liked to drink his juice in bed (*repeat*)

**Chorus*

He drank his juice with care (*repeat*)
But he spilt it on his hair (*repeat*)

**Chorus*

Way up in Canada (*repeat*)
There is a sticky moose named Fred. (*repeat*)

Peace

Peace I ask of thee, O River,
Peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely
Cares will cease.
From the hills I gather courage
Vision of a day to be;
Strength to lead and faith to follow,
All are given unto me.
Peace I ask of thee, O River,
Peace, peace, peace.

Wienie Man

I know a wienie man.
He owns a wienie stand.
He sells me everything
From hotdogs on down.
One day I'll share his life;
I'll be his wienie wife!
Hotdog, I love that wienie man.
Hotdog!

Little Cabin in the Woods

Little cabin in the woods, (outline cabin)
Little man by the window stood, (hand over eyes)
Saw a rabbit hopping by, (hand with rabbit ears)
Frightened as can be. (look scared)
"Help me! Help me! Help," he said, (throw hands into air)
"Before the hunter shoots me dead," (aim imaginary gun)
Little rabbit, come inside, (motion to come)
Safely to abide. (rock baby in arms)

Repeat, making itty, bitty motions with a tiny voice.
Repeat, making gigantic motions with a low, booming voice.

Chigger

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Oh, there was a little chigger
And he wasn't much bigger
Than the head of a very small pin.
But the bump he raises
Just itches like the blazes,

Ch-ch-ch-chigger

(Tune: K-k-k-Katy)

Ch-ch-ch-chigger, horrible chigger,
You're the only b-b-b-bug that I abhor.
When the m-m-m-moon shines over the campsite,
I will scratch my b-b-b-bites until they're sore.

Ch-ch-ch-chicken, a la-la king-en,
You're so g-g-g-good I want some more.
When the b-b-b-banquet is all over,
I'll be waiting at the b-b-b-bathroom door.

G-g-g-grapefruit, belligerent grapefruit,
You're the only f-f-f-fruit that I detest.
When I sp-sp-sp-spoon you from the rind,
All the j-j-j-juice squirts right out on my vest.

I-i-i-ice cream, c-c-c-cake-um,
You're the very f-f-f-food that I adore.
When I've f-f-f-finished with my salad,
Please come through the k-k-k-kitchen door.

America (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 mountainside
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Boom Chica Boom!

I Said A Boom Chica Boom! (repeat)
I Said A Boom Chica Boom! (repeat)
I Said A Boom Chica Rocka Chica Rocka Chica Boom!
(repeat)

U-HUH! (repeat)
OH-YEAH! (repeat)
ONE MORE TIME! (repeat)
_____ *Style!*

Underwater (flap finger in the lips)
Motorcycle – Vroom Chica Vroom!
Vroom Chica Rocka Chicka Rocka Chica Vroom!
Janitor – Broom Push-a Broom!
Broom Push-a Mop-a Push-a Mop-a Push-a Broom!

Henry The Worm

Sittin' on the fencepost,
Chewin' my bubblegum,
Playin' with my yo-yo, woo-woo!
When along came Henry the Worm,
And he was this big (*show with hands*).
And I said, "Henry, what happened?"
first time: "I ate my brother."
second time: "I ate my sister." (each time make hands wider)
third time: "I ate my father."
fourth time: "I ate my mother."
fifth time: "I burped." (tiny space between hands)

When E're You Make a Promise

When e're you make a promise,
Consider well its importance.
And when it's made,
Engrave it upon your heart.

Orchestra

Drum, drum, drum, drum,
Drum, drum, drum-drum-drum!

Oh yea, oh yea,
Oh yea-oh yea-oh yea!

La, la-la, la, la,
La, la-la-la-la-la!
La, la-la, la, la,
La, la-la-la!
(*sing all together*)

Aw, Poor Bird

Aw, poor bird.
Take thy flight
High above the sorrows
Of this dark night.

Barges

Out of my window, looking in the night,
I can see the barges' flickering light.
Silently flows the river to the sea,
And the barges too, go silently.

**Chorus*: *Barges, I would like to go with you.
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?
Do you fight with pirates, brave and bold?*

Out of my window, looking in the night,
I can see the barges' flickering light.
Starboard shines green, and port is glowing red,
You can see them flickering far ahead.

**Chorus*

How my heart yearns to sail away with you.
How I long to sail the ocean blue.
But I must stay beside my window drear,
As I watch you sail away from here.

**Chorus*

On My Honor

On my honor, I will try.
There's a duty to be done, and I say, 'aye.'
There's a reason here for a reason above.
My honor is to try, and my duty is to love.

People don't need to know my name;
If I've done any harm, then I'm to blame.
If I've helped another, then I've helped me,
And I've opened up my eyes to see.

I've tucked away a song or two.
If you're feeling low, there's one for you.
If you need a friend, then I will come,
And there's plenty more where I come from.

Come with me where the fire burns bright.
We can even see better in the candlelight,
But we'll find more meaning in a campfire glow
Than we've learned in a year or so.

We've made a promise to always keep,
And pray "Softly Falls" before we sleep.
We'll be Girl Scouts together and when we're gone,
We'll still be trying and singing this song.