

A Ram Sam Sam

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
 Gooly gooly gooly gooly gooly ram sam sam,
 A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
 Gooly gooly gooly gooly gooly ram sam sam,
 A rah fee, a rah fee,
 Gooly gooly gooly gooly gooly ram sam sam,
 A rah fee, a rah fee,
 Gooly gooly gooly gooly gooly ram sam sam.

Movements:

A ram sam sam – fists on top of one another
Gooly gooly – fingers together as if you are making a snowball
A rah fee – hands up near your shoulders as if you are surprised

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut,
 A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut,
 McDonald's, McDonald's,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut,
 McDonald's, McDonald's,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.

Draw a Pizza Hut in the air
Make chicken wings with your arms
Draw arches in the air

A Burger King, a Burger King,
 a Taco Bell and a Burger King,
 A Burger King, a Burger King,
 a Taco Bell and a Burger King,
 Red Lobster, Red Lobster,
 a Taco Bell and a Burger King,
 Red Lobster, Red Lobster,
 a Taco Bell and a Burger King.

Make a crown on your head with your hands
Swing a bell
Make lobster claws with your fingers

A Ford Escort, a Ford Escort,
 a Mini Mini Mini and a Ford Escort,
 A Ford Escort, a Ford Escort,
 a Mini Mini Mini and a Ford Escort,
 Ferrari, Ferrari,
 a Mini Mini Mini and a Ford Escort,
 Ferrari, Ferrari,
 a Mini Mini Mini and a Ford Escort.

Drive normal, drive small, drive sporty

Wada-lee-ah-cha

Please sing for me that sweet melody, called doodely-doo,
 doodley-doo,
 I love it so, and wherever I go, it's doodely doo, doodely
 doo.
 It's the simplest thing, there isn't much to it,
 All you have to do is doodely do it.
 I like the rest, but the part I like best is doodely doodely doo.

Oh, wada lee ah cha, wada-lee-ah-cha,
 Doodely doo, doodely doo,
 Wada lee ah cha, wada-lee-ah-cha,
 Doodely doo, doodely doo,
 It's the simplest thing, there isn't much to it,
 All you have to do is doodely do it.
 I like the rest, but the part I like best is doodely doodely doo.

Movements

Oh – raise your hands about shoulder level
Wadda-lee – tap your legs twice
Ah-cha – clap hands twice
Wadda-lee – pass flat hands over each other twice, right hand on top
Ah-cha – pass flat hands over each other twice, left hand on top
Doodely doo – right hand to nose, left hand to right ear, then left hand to nose, right hand to left ear
Doodely-doo – put fingers and thumb together on both hands held at shoulder height

Keep repeating

Hi Hi Hi

Hi, hi, hi, toom bah lee hi,
 Hi, hi, hi, toom bah lee hi,
 Hi, hi, hi, toom bah lee hi,
 Toom bah lee wake o, toom bah lee wake o,
 Toom bah lee wake o wake o, toom bah lee wake o way.

For Hi, hi, hi ...:

- 1) 3 claps right, 3 claps left
- 2) right arm up, left arm across, 3 snaps, then left arm up, right arm across, 3 snaps
- 3) wave your hands over your head, then wave your arms by your knees
- 4) one each of 1, 2, and 3

For Toom bah ...: clap snap, clap snap, clap snap, clap snap, clap snap (snap fingers with hands apart)

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
 My Bonnie lies over the sea
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean
 Oh Bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring Back, Bring Back, oh Bring Back my Bonnie to Me, to me,
 Bring Back, Bring Back, oh Bring Back my Bonnie to Me, to me!

Everyone must change position on words that start with "B" – sitting to standing, standing to sitting. Sing multiple times, getting faster each time, until people can't keep up.

Doom Doom Dada

Doom doom dada, da doom doom dada,
Da doom doom dada da doom,
Doom doom dada, da doom doom dada,
Da doom doom dada da doom.

Tap your right leg and your right neighbor's leg with your two hands, then your two legs, then your left leg and your left neighbor's leg, then back to the middle and repeat.

Tap both your legs with both your hands, cross hands and tap again, tap again without crossing, lift hands and snap, repeat.

Left arm straight out, tap left wrist with right hand, tap elbow, fold left arm in and put right arm out, tap right wrist with left hand, tap elbow, fold right arm in and put left arm out, repeat.

Shark Song

... Shark doo doot, doo doot a doot, ... Shark, doo doot, doo doot a doot, ... Shark, doo doot, doo doot a doot, ... Shark!

Baby Shark - hands from wrists
Momma Shark - arm from elbows
Daddy Shark - whole arm
Grandma Shark - fists
I was swimming - swim
Saw a shark - hand above your eyes, looking
Swam faster - swim faster
Shark attack - jump around
Lost my arm
Lost my leg
Lost my head

Strut Miss Lucy

(Tune: Shortnin' Bread)

This way Valerie, That way Valerie,
This way Valerie all the way home.

Strut Miss Lucy, strut Miss Lucy,
Strut Miss Lucy all the way home.

Here comes another one just like the other one.
Here comes another one all the way home.

This game works best with a fairly large group. You will need to have the girls get a buddy and then form 2 lines of girls...the buddies facing each other. As soon as you have them in 2 straight lines they can start singing the song ("This way Valerie") ..girls join hands with their buddy and sing this part while moving arms in a sawing motion - back and forth)

"Strut Miss Lucy" head girl in one line passes between the 2 lines making up any movement she wishes and falls in at the foot of the opposite line "Here comes the other one" buddy of the previous girl copies the movements just done by her buddy as she passes between the 2 lines and then joins the foot of the opposite line. Both lines move up a wee bit and repeat the song over and over and over again until everyone has had a turn. The girls will eventually start getting quite creative in their actions if you play this many times

Action Songs

Rolling Over the Ocean

Chorus:

Rolling Over the Ocean, Rolling over the Sea
Rolling over the Ocean the Deep, Blue Sea!

[Hand motions: rolling waves with alternate hands, and "C's" with thumb and index fingers]

Verses:

1. The CHEESE, the CHEESE, the cheese that makes the MOUSE go Round,
The CHEESE, the CHEESE, the cheese that makes the MOUSE go Round,
The cheese that makes the MOUSE go Round,

[Hand motion: triangle of cheese with fingers, mouse with hands as ears]

2. The MOUSE, the MOUSE, the MOUSE that makes the CAT go round....

[Motion: Mouse ears with hands, Sleek tail with hand and arm for cat]

3. The CAT, the CAT, the CAT that makes the Dog go round....

[Motion: Sleek tail with hand and arm for cat, paws in front and panting for dog]

4. The DOG, the DOG, the DOG that makes the GIRL go round....

[Motion: paws in front for dog, priming motions and/or muscles for girl]

5. The GIRL, the GIRL, the GIRL that makes the WORLD go round,
The GIRL, the GIRL, the GIRL that makes the WORLD go round,
The GIRL that makes the WORLD go round!

[Motion: priming and muscles for girl, arms in big circle over head for world!]

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, edelweiss,
Every morning you greet me,
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.

Stand in a circle, everyone holds their left hand up, palm up. With your right hand, tap your neighbor's left hand, then your right leg, then your left leg, then the bottom of your left hand, then the top of your left hand, then the top of your left hand again.

Waltzing With Bears

I went to his room in the middle of the night,
I crept to his side and I turned on the light,
But to my surprise he was nowhere in sight,
Cause my Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night.

(Chorus)

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

We gave Uncle Walter a new coat to wear,
But when he got home it was covered with hair,
And lately we've noticed several new tears,
I'm sure Uncle Walter goes waltzing with bears.

(Chorus)

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good,
And do all the things that we said that he should,
But I know that he'd rather be out in the woods,
I'm afraid that we'll lose Uncle Walter for good.

(Chorus)

We begged and we pleaded: "Oh please won't you stay!"
And we managed to keep him at home for a day,
But the bears, they barged in and they took him away.
Now he's dancing with pandas,
And he won't understand us,
And the bears all demand at least one dance a day.

(Chorus)

Baby Bumblebee

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee,
Won't my Mommy be surprised at me.
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee,
Ooo-Eee, it stung me.
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my Mommy be so proud of me.
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee,
Ooo - Eee, blood on me.
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee,
Won't my Mommy be so proud of me.
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee,
Ooo-Eee, needs salt!

The Yogi Bear Song

I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi,
I know someone you don't know, Yogi Yogi Bear.
Yogi Yogi Bear, Yogi Yogi Bear,
I know someone you don't know, Yogi Yogi Bear.

Yogi has a little friend, Booboo, Booboo,
Yogi has a little friend, Booboo Booboo Bear,
Booboo Booboo Bear, Booboo Booboo Bear,
Yogi has a little friend, Booboo Booboo Bear.

Yogi has a girlfriend, too, Cindy, Cindy,
Yogi has a girlfriend, too, Cindy Cindy Bear,
Cindy Cindy Bear, Cindy Cindy Bear,
Yogi has a girlfriend, too, Cindy Cindy Bear.

Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger,
Yogi has an enemy, Ranger Ranger Smith,
Ranger Ranger Smith, Ranger Ranger Smith,
Yogi has an enemy, Ranger Ranger Smith.

They all live in Jellystone, Jelly, Jelly,
They all live in Jellystone, Jelly Jellystone.
Jelly Jellystone, Jelly Jellystone,
They all live in Jellystone, Jelly Jellystone.

Make bear ears every time you say bear.

For Booboo: show his height (little)

For Cindy: flip your hair back

For Ranger: make a gun with your hands

For Jellystone: wiggle

A-Root-Chy-Cha

Hands up! (*they echo & do motion*)

Wrists together! (*they echo & do motion*)

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-rootchy- cha CHA!

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-rootchy- cha CHA!

Hands Up! (*echo*)

Wrists together! (*echo*)

Elbows In! (*echo*) (*keep adding the motion*)

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-rootchy- cha CHA!

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-rootchy- cha CHA!

Hands Up! (*echo*)

Wrists together! (*echo*)

Elbows In! (*echo*)

Head back! (*echo*)

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-rootchy-cha CHA!

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-rootchy-cha CHA!

(Keep going back to the beginning, adding one motion each time and doing the "root-chy-cha" chorus. During the chorus, kids are moving to the beat.)

Add:

Knees together....

Toes together....

Bottom out....

Eyes closed....

Tongue out.....

Old Kentucky Fair*(Tune: Brownie Smile Song)*

Girls form a circle, holding hands. One person is in the center. The outside circle moves clockwise to start with and switches direction at the *. The inside circle (to start, it is just 1 person) moves the opposite direction from the outside.

I went to the old Kentucky,
The old Kentucky Fair* (whooh!)
I saw a senorita
With flowers in her hair. (whooh!)

Everyone drops hands at this point and stays in one spot while they "twist" and sing the next verse.

Shake 'em, shake 'em, shake 'em.
Shake 'em all you can.
Shake'em, shake 'em, shake 'em.
Shake 'em once again.

Outside circle then claps and stomps one foot while singing the next verse. The inside person closes her eyes and spins and points while the verse is being sung. If there is more than one person on the inside, only the last person on the inside spins. All others duck down to avoid getting hit by the person spinning and pointing.

Oh, Round and around and around she goes.
Where she stops nobody knows.
Point to the east, point to the west,
Point to the one that you like best.

Whomever the girl is pointing to at that point joins the inner circle and will be the next person to spin and point. The whole song starts over again.

This game can go on and on, just as long as the outside circle can stretch around the inner circle. When you simply cannot stretch any longer, then you can either quit the game or re-start with only the last person chosen in the center.

All ages of girls love this game, and the nice part about it is that everyone gets to play it at all times.

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!

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 heck can I wash my neck
if it ain't gonna rain no more

A peanut sat on the railroad track, It's heart 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 father built a chimney, He built it up so high
He had to take it down each night, To let the moon go by

Commercial Mixup*(Tune: Farmer in the Dell)*

Last night I watched TV.
I saw my favorite show
I heard this strange commercial
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 things that I'm certain of. . .
I'll watch TV. tonight!

On Top of Spaghetti

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 my 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

But the mush was so tasty, as tasty could be
And early next summer, grew into a tree

The tree was all covered with a beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce

So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese
Hold onto your meatballs and don't ever sneeze.

I'm a Nut

I'm a little coconut, sitting under a coconut tree.
Everybody steps on me, that is why I'm cracked you see.

I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm cra-a-zy.

Called myself on the telephone, just to see if I was home.
Asked myself out on a date. Told myself "Be ready by eight."

I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm cra-a-zy.

Took myself to the picture show. Sat myself in the very front row.

Wrapped my arms around my waist, got so fresh I slapped my face.

I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm cra-a-zy.

Bought some roses at the store, told myself I wanted more.

That's why I broke up with me, now I am a nut that's free.

I'm a nut, In a rut, I'm cra-a-zy.

Coca-Cola went to town, Pepsi-Cola shot him down.
Dr. Pepper fixed him up, now we all drink 7-Up.

I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm cra-a-zy.

7-Up got the flu, now we all drink Mountain Dew.
Mountain Dew went to a shrink, now we all drink from the sink.

I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm cra-a-zy.

The Austrian Yodeler

Once an Austrian went yodeling,
On a mountain so high,
When along came a *Cuckoo bird*
Interrupted his cry....

Oh lay rah
Oh lay rah ke kee
Oh lay rah *cuckoo*
Oh lay rah ke kee
Oh lay rah *cuckoo*
Oh lay rah ke kee
Oh lay rah *cuckoo*
Oh lay rah ke kee, - Oh.

Whole song should be accompanied by hand clapping knees, clapping together, snapping until you reach the chorus – the first Oh lay rah is a "drum roll" on the knees, then begin again with knees, clap, snap adding hand motions with sound effects.

Next verse substitute items, add sounds to chorus after "cuckoo" in order (Oh lay rah cuckoo, swish, grr, pant pant, squish squish, cookies, yoo hoo, kiss kiss)

- an avalanche/swish (mime with hands sliding down)
- a grizzly bear/grrr (hands up in claws)
- a St. Bernard/pant pant (hands limp, tongue hanging out)
- a Jersey Cow/squish squish (milking squirts)
- a Girl Scout/cookies (hands to mouth in megaphone shape)
- a Pretty Girl/ yoo hoo (or wolf whistle if you know how)
- Her boyfriend/kiss kiss (pucker up..)

Kee-Chee
(Belgian Congo Game)

Ah wu-ne ku-ne cha
 Ah wu-ni
 Ah wu-ne ku-ne cha
 Ah wu-ni
 Ah yi yi yi-ki
 Ay kae ay-na
 Ah yi yi yi-ki
 Ay kae ay-na
 A woo----
 A woo---
 A wu-ni kee-chee

Actions:
 Group sits in a circle in such a position that each person can touch her own knees and the knees of her neighbor on right and left. Each set of actions is repeated over and over throughout the verse. The tempo and accompany action start slowly each time and increase in speed as the song progresses.

First time through:

Hands on own knees
 Hands on knees of person to left
 Hands on own knees
 Hands on knees of person to right

Hands rest on own knees at end of verse.

Second time through:

Hands on own knees
 Hands crossed on own knees
 Hands uncrossed on own knees
 Left hand on left neighbor's knee; Right hand on right neighbor's knee (Left hand under, right hand over neighbor's arms)

Hands rest on own knees at end of verse

Third time through:

Extend left arm forward
 Touch left wrist, then left shoulder with right hand; keep right hand on left shoulder
 Cross left hand to right shoulder
 Extend right arm forward and repeat actions with left hand.

Hands are crossed, touching opposite shoulders at end of song.

Fourth time through:

Hands on floor
 Hands on shoulders
 Hands in air

Hands should end in the air, and at the end of the song, all should bow to center with arms extended while holding last note and bringing the pitch down like a siren.

Hawaiian Punch
(Tune- The Brady Bunch)

It's the story of a lovely apple
 Who was bringing up three very lovely fruits
 All of them had skin of gold like their mother
 The youngest one in peels

It's the story of Mr. Pineapple
 Who was bringing up three fruits of his own
 They were four fruits living all together
 But they were all alone

Then the one day the apple met the pineapple
 And they knew that it was much more than a hunch
 That this group must somehow form a beverage
 That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch

Hawaiian Punch, Hawaiian Punch
 That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch

Squirty Orange or Bar of Soap
(Tune- If You're Happy and you know it)

Oh, I wish I were a little squirty orange, squirty orange
 Oh, I wish I were a little squirty orange, squirty orange
 I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty over everybody's shirty
 Oh, I wish I were a little squirty orange.
 2) Bar of soap...I'd go slidey, slidey, slidey over everybody's hiney
 3) Bottle of pop...I'd go down with a slurp and come up with a burp
 4) Foreign car...I'd go speedy, speedy, speedy over everybody's feety
 5) Mosquito...I'd go hidey, hidey, hidey under everybody's nightie
 6) Fishy in the sea...Wouldn't I look cute without my bathing suit?
 7) Safety pin...Wouldn't it be fun if I suddenly came undone
 8) Band-Aid...I'd stick to the hairs and pull them up in pairs
 9) Striped skunk...I'd sit up in the trees and perfume all the breeze
 10) English sparrow...I'd sit upon the steeple and spit on all the people
 11) Creepy little ghost...I'd give you such a scare that you'd lose your underwear
 12) Little Girl Scout...I'd go tramp, tramp, tramp to the nearest Boy Scout camp
 13) Little radio... I'd come on with a click and go off

I'm a Little Piece of Tin

I'm a little piece of tin, nobody knows where I have been..
 Got four wheels and a running board,
 I'm a four-door, I'm a Ford.
 Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, rattle crash, beep-beep
 Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, rattle crash, beep-beep
 Honk-honk

Chocolate Chip Cookies

Chorus:

Chocolate chip cookies, you gotta have more
 You can bake 'em in the oven, you can buy 'em at the store
 But whatever you do, have 'em ready at my door
 And I'll love ya till I die.

They're made out of sugar and butter and flour
 You put 'em in the oven 'bout a quarter of an hour,
 But the thing that gives them their magic power
 Are the chocolate chips inside.

Can't eat one, Can't eat two
 Once you start chewing, there's nothing to do
 But clean your plate, and lick the crumbs, too,
 Then go and get some more.

Now when I die, I don't want wings
 A golden halo or a harp that sings
 Give me a book, a fire, and someone to bring
 Me chocolate chip cookies all day.

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 clothesline, to my camp
 pack, to my rear.
 God bless my underwear, my only pair,
 God bless my underwear, or I'll be bare.

Little Black Things

Chorus:

Little black things, little black things,
 Crawling up and down my arm,
 If I wait 'til they have babies
 I can start a black thing farm.

Haven't had a bath in two years,
 And I never wash my clothes,
 'Cause I got these little black things
 Where they come from, no one knows.

Had a boyfriend, tried to kiss me,
 But he turned and gave a yell,
 And I never got to ask him,
 Was it the black things or the smell?

Soap and Towel

(Tune- Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Soap, soap, soap and towel
 Towel and water please.
 Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
 Wash your dirty knees.

Traditional Girl Scout SongsOn My Honor

Chorus :

On my honor, I will try.
 There's a duty to be done and I say aye.
 There's a reason to be 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 someone, then I've helped me.
 If 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.
 There's many more where I come from.

Chorus

Come with me where the fire burns bright,
 We can even see better in a candle's light.
 But we'll find more meaning in a campfire's glow,
 Than we'd ever learn in a year or so.
 We've made a promise to always keep.
 And to sing "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.

Chorus

We Change the World

By Melinda Carroll

(Chorus)

Change the world, come with me,
 Time to let our dreams fly free,
 And it comes so easily, that is our way.
 Every moment we're alive, it's our love that will
 survive,
 In the Girl Scouts, together, we change the world.

Sisters of every color, friends from everywhere,
 We all make the difference when we show the world
 we care,
 The Girl Scouts are a family, and they show us what
 we can be
 And I believe, together, we change the world.

(Chorus)

In a world with many faces, Girl Scouts find a way
 To help in many places, along the trails we blaze,
 We'll light the light and do our share, reach out your
 hand and someone's there,
 And I believe together, we change the world.

(Chorus)

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.

Whene'er You Make A Promise

Whene'er you make a promise
Consider well its importance,
And when made,
Engrave it upon your heart.

(Sing as a two-part or four-part round)

Thunderation

Thunder, thunderation,
We are the Girl Scout association,
When we work with determination,
We create a SENSATION!

(Repeat, a little louder each time)

Say When

Say when will we ever meet again,
Say when will we ever meet again,
Say when will we ever meet again,
Say when, dear friend, say when.

Say who will I ever love but you,
Say who will I ever love but you,
Say who will I ever love but you,
Say who, dear friend, say who.

Say why are the stars up in the sky,
Say why are the stars up in the sky,
Say why are the stars up in the sky,
Say why, dear friend, say why.

Say where, and I'll meet you right there,
Say where, and I'll meet you right there,
Say where, and I'll meet you right there,
Say where, dear friend, say where.

Say when, and I'll meet you right then,
Say when, and I'll meet you right then,
Say when, and I'll meet you right then,
Say when, dear friend, say when.

Say when, say who, say why, say where, say when.

Boom Boom Ain't it Great to be Crazy

Chorus:
Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy
Boom, boom ain't it great to be nuts like us!
Silly and foolish all day long,
Boom, boom ain't it great to be... Crazy

Horsey and Flea and three blind mice
Sittin' on a curbstone shootin' dice
Horsey slipped, he fell on the flea
Whoops! Said the flea, there's a horsey on me!

Eli, eli, e sells socks
Dollar for a pair, a nickel for a box
The longer you wear them, the shorter they get
You put 'em in the water, but they don't get wet

Bought me a pair of combination underwear,
Guaranteed to last a year without a single tear
Wore 'em six months, without a complication
Tried to take 'em off, but I forgot the combination.

Way down south where bananas grow
A grasshopper stepped on an elephant's toe.
The elephant said with tears in his eye,
"Why don't you pick on someone your own size?"

Way up north where there's ice and snow
There lived a penguin and his name is Joe
He got so tired of black and white
He wore pink slacks to the dance last night!

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 ears hang high, do they reach up to the sky?
Do they droop when they are 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 flip-flop, can you use them for a mop?
Are they stringy at the bottom, are they curly at the top?
Can you use them for a swatter, can you use them for a
blotter?
Do your ears flip-flop?

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

Just Plain Silly Songs

Fried Ham

Fried ham, fried ham
 Cheese and bologna
 And after the macaroni
 We'll have onions, pickles and lettuce
 And then we'll have some more fried ham
 Fried ham, fried ham!
 Next Verse, same as the first, a little bit _____
 and a whole lot worse....
*(Slower, Faster, English, Southern, Robot,
 Underwater, Baby)*

The Whipper Whopper Song

I woke up Sunday morning,
 I looked upon the wall,
 The beetles and the bedbugs
 Were having a game of ball.
 The score was six to nothing,
 The beetles were ahead,
 The bedbugs hit a homerun,
 And knocked me out of bed!

Chorus:

I'm singin' Eenine Meenie, and a Miney Moe
 Catch a whipper whopper by the toe
 And if he hollers, hollers, hollers let 'em go
 I'm singin' Eenie, meenie, and a miney moe.

I went downstairs for breakfast,
 I ordered ham and eggs
 I ate so many pickles
 The juice ran down my legs.

I went outside to play,
 I looked up in the sky
 I saw a little bluebird
 He poo-pooed in my eye.

My father is a crook,
 My mother is a spy,
 And I'm the little big-mouth
 That told the FBI.

Standing on the corner, not doin' any harm,
 Along came a policeman and took me by the arm.
 He took me 'round the corner and rang a little bell,
 Along came a police car and took me to my cell.

Linger

Mm-m, I want to linger, Mm-m, a little longer,
 Mm-m, a little longer here with you.
 Mm-m, it's such a perfect night, Mm-m, it doesn't seem
 quite right
 Mm-m, that it should be my last with you.
 Mm-m, and come September, Mm-m, we will remember
 Mm-m, our camping days and friendships true.
 Mm-m, and as the years go by, Mm-m, I'll think of you and
 sigh,
 Mm-m, this is good night and not good-bye,
 This is good night and not good-bye.

G for Generosity

She wears a G for generosity,
 She wears an I for interest, too,
 She wears an R for Real Life 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, for outdoor life,
 And that Girl Scout is me!

Barges

(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,
 Silently flows the river to the sea
 And the barges, too, go silently.
 (Chorus)

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

[Some more verses from other Girl Scouts]

Out of my window, looking in the night,
 I can see the barges' flickering light,
 Anchors start to pull and engines start to roar,
 As the barges pull away from shore.
 (Chorus)

Out of my window, looking in the night,
 I can see the barges' flickering light,
 Stars are brightly lighting up the sky,
 As the barges seem to skip right by.
 (Chorus)

Oak Spring Song

Morning, when the sun is climbing higher,
 And the nights around the campfire
 Where you and I first met.
 Remember how together we would catch the stars?
 And the secrets of the woods were ours,
 As we all learned to grow.

(Chorus)

We learn strength from the old oak tree,
 And peace from the water that helped it come to be.
 We realize that friendship is a treasured thing,
 And it starts and it lives and it grows at Oak Spring.

Later, when the memories have all faded,
 And the stories we related
 Are shadows of the past,
 Laughter will remind us of that old oak tree,
 Where we learned the joy of living free
 From streams that flow with love.

(Chorus)

Banana Song (Si Si Si)

Si si si, si day doo dah,
 Aka docka doo, banana.
 Si si si, si day doo dah
 Aka docka doo, banana

Ba-na-na, ba-na-na, ba-na-na
 Aka docka doo, banana
 Ba-na-na, ba-na-na, ba-na-na
 Aka docka doo, banana

(Pisgah Council, NC 1984)

OR

Si si si, si dolada
 Ya cu Si-na-la-du banana (repeat)

Ba-na-na, ba-na-na, ba-na-na
 Ya cu si-na-la du ba-na-na. (repeat)

(Our Chalet II Songbook, origin unknown)

I've Got That Scouting Spirit

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

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

Flea

Flea!
 Flea Fly!
 Flea Fly Flo!
 Vista!
 Kumalata kumalata kumalata vista!
 Oh, no no no, not the vista!
 Eenie, meenie, decimeenie, oo wall a wall a meenie!
 Ex a meenie, zoll a meenie, oo wall a wall!
 Beat that big bad bug with the bug spray!
 Beep billy ott in dotten oh bo ba beaten dotten!
 Shh!

Pizza

Big
 Big, Hot!
 Big, Hot, and Juicy!
 Eatalot, eatlota, eatalota, pizza!
 Oh no more Italian Pizza,
 Pepperoni, mushrooms, anchovies on the pizza.
 Mozzarella cheese, and Parmesan too.
 Cheese, doesn't matter what kind of pizza,
 Doesn't matter, doesn't matter, what kind of pizza!
 Mmm Good!

Small
 Small and Cold
 Small, cold, and Moldy
 Barfalota, barfalota, barfalota pizza
 Oh no, 3-week old pizza!
 Doesn't matter, doesn't matter what kind of pizza!
 Mmm, Good!

Funky Chicken

(Leader) Let me see your funky chicken!
 (All) WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?
 (Leader) Let me see your funky chicken!
 (All) WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? I said....

Chorus: (Everyone)
 Ooo, ah-ah-ah, ooo, ah-ah-ah, ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo.
 One more time now!
 Ooo, ah-ah-ah, ooo, ah-ah-ah, ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo.
 Back in line, now! (Stomp feet eight times)

Other verses: Mae West, Dracula, Frankenstein,
 Shopping Cart, Roly Poly, Orangutan, Elvis Presley,
 John Travolta, Cleopatra

The Littlest Worm

The littlest worm I ever saw
Was stuck inside my soda straw.

He said to me: "Don't take a sip,
Cause if you do, I'll surely flip!"

I took a sip, and he went down
Right through my pipes, he must have drowned.

He was my pal, he was my friend,
But now he's gone, and that's the end.

[Additional alternative verse, sing this before the "He was my pal" verse
or the New Verse after "He was my pal", if you want to – it doesn't
make sense to sing both.]

I coughed him up, and he was dead,
So I buried him in a flowerbed.

[New Verse ☺]

But do not fret, and do not fear,
The littlest worm has scuba gear!

The Princess Pat

The Princess Pat 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, now what is that?
It's something made by the Princess Pat.
It's red and gold, and purple too,
That's why it's called a rig-a-bamboo.

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 have a rig-a-bamboo.

A rig-a-bamboo ...

[new verse created at Oak Spring Day Camp]

Now the Princess Pat saved Captain Jack,
She reeled him in, she brought him back,
She saved his life and his crew, too,
And she did it with a rig-a-bamboo.

A rig-a-bamboo ...

*The original song started out: "The Princess Pat Light
Infantry" - a division of the British Army, Princess Patricia
was its official commander. The rig-a-bamboo was the
nickname for their flag.*

On the Loose

Have you ever seen the sunrise turn the sky completely
red?

Have you slept beneath the moon and stars, a pine bough
for your bed?

Have you sat and talked with friends, though not a word
was ever said?

Then you're just like me and you've been on the loose.

(Chorus)

On the loose to climb a mountain, on the loose where I am
free,

On the loose to live my life the way I think my life should be.
For I only have a moment, and the whole world yet to see.
I'll be looking for tomorrow on the loose.

There's a trail that I'll be hiking just to see where it might go.
Many places yet to visit, many people yet to know.
But in following my dreams, I will live and I will grow,
In a world that's waiting out there on the loose.

(Chorus)

So in search of love and laughter I am traveling 'cross this
land,

Never sure of where I'm going, for I haven't any plans.

Anytime when you are ready, come and join me, take my
hand,

And together we'll share life out on the loose.

(Chorus, slightly different)

On the loose to climb a mountain, on the loose where we
are free,

On the loose to live our lives the way we think our lives
should be.

For we only have a moment, and the whole world yet to
see.

We'll be looking for tomorrow on the loose.

Brownie Smile Song

I've got something in my pocket that belongs across my
face,

I keep it very close to me in a most convenient place,

I'm sure you couldn't guess it if you guessed a long, long
while,

So I'll take it out and put it on - it's my great big Brownie
smile!

One Tin Soldier

Words and music by Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter

Listen, children, to a story
That was written long ago,
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain
And the valley folk below.
On the mountain was a treasure
Buried deep beneath a stone,
]And the valley people swore
They'd have it for their very own.

(Chorus)

Go ahead and hate your neighbor,
Go ahead and cheat a friend.
Do it in the name of Heaven,
You can justify it in the end.
There won't be any trumpets blowing
Come the judgment day,
On the bloody morning after ...
One tin soldier rides away.

So the people of the valley
Sent a message up the hill,
Asking for the buried treasure,
Tons of gold for which they'd kill.
Came an answer from the kingdom:
"With our brothers we will share
All the secrets of our mountain,
All the riches buried there."

(Chorus)

Now the valley cried with anger:
"Mount your horses, draw your swords!"
And they killed the mountain people,
So they won their just reward.
Now they stood beside the treasure,
On the mountain dark and red,
Turned the stone and looked beneath it.
"Peace on earth" was all it said.

(Chorus)

Sippin' Cider

The cutest boy (echo), I ever saw (echo)
Was sippin' Ci -(echo) Der through a straw (echo)
(Repeat two lines together)

I asked him if, He'd show me how
To sip that Ci-, Der through a straw

So cheek to cheek, and Jaw to jaw
We sipped that Ci-, Der through a straw

Now once or twice, That straw would slip,
And we'd sip ci-, Der lip to lip,

Now I've got me, a Mother -in -law
And 49 kids, all call me ma!

The moral of, this story is,
Don't you sip ci-, der through a straw! Drink Milk!

The Moose Song

There was a great big moose
Who liked to drink a lot of juice.
(Repeat each verse except last)

(Chorus)

Say what!
Way-o, way-o, way-o, way-o!
Way-o, way-o!
Way-o, way-o, way-o, way-o!

The moose's name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed.

He drank his juice with care,
But he got some on his hair.

Now he's a sticky moose,
But he's a moose,
Full of juice,
On the loose.

We Are the Girl Scouts

We are the Girl Scouts
The mighty, mighty Girl Scouts
Everywhere we go
People want to know
Who we are
Where we come from
So we tell them
We are the Girl Scouts
The mighty, mighty Girl Scouts
The mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty,
Girl Scouts
And if they can't hear us
We sing a little louder...
(Repeat)

My Aunt Came Back

My aunt came back – from old Algiers,
And brought me back – a pair of shears.
(*make cutting motion with right hand*)

From Holland, too – a wooden shoe (*tap your foot*)
From old Japan – a paper fan (*fan yourself with left hand*)
From the county fair – a rocking chair (*rock*)
From old Belgium – some bubble gum (*chew*)
From the city zoo – some nuts like you!

In the Girl Scouts

(*Tune: Frere Jacques*)

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts,
We can camp, we can camp.
All the tents are heated, all the tents are heated.
Ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha!

We can hike – all the trails are downhill
We can cook – the leaders do the dishes
We sell cookies – Everyone buys 10 boxes
We swim in a lake – and we love the pond scum
We do crafts – they always come out perfect
We love nature – skunks and snakes and bugs
We sing songs – everyone knows the words
We party all night – the leaders let us do it

The Bear Song

The other day, (echo) I saw a bear. (echo)
A great big bear, (echo) A way up there. (echo)
(repeat all lines together)

He looked at me, I looked at him,
He smiled at me, I smiled at him,

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

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

Ahead of me, There was a tree
A great big tree, Oh Lucky me!

The lowest branch, Was 10 feet up
I'd have to jump, And trust my luck

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

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

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

Green Trees

Green trees around us
Blue skies above
Friends all around us
In a world filled with love.

Taps sounding softly
Hearts beating true
As Girl Scouts sing
Good Night to You.

(Often followed with Taps)

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill, from the sky,
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.

Day-time Taps

Thanks and praise, for our days
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky,
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

Juliette Taps

On this day, we have come
From the North, from the South, East and West,
All your dreams still live on, Juliette.

Our Chalet

High up, high on a mountain we've founded Our Chalet
High up, high on a mountain we've founded Our Chalet
It's sloping roof and wide shall shelter us without a care
And each Girl Scout and Guide will find a shelter there.

High up, high on a mountain, we'll go to Our Chalet
High up, high on a mountain, we'll go to Our Chalet
Our simple life is free, our hearts are light, our songs are
gay,
We ever shall remember the joys of Our Chalet

High up, high on a mountain we've founded Our Chalet
High up, high on a mountain we've founded Our Chalet
And this its dedication shall not fail or be undone
Each race, each creed, each nation beneath its roof are
one.

The Wishboat Song

Who can sail where there is no wind,
Without oars to be rowing?
Who can sail far away from a friend,
Without tears a-flowing?

I can sail where there is no wind,
Without oars to be rowing.
But I can't sail far away from a friend,
Without tears a-flowing.

I'll send my wishes our o'er the sea
In little boars all a-glowing;
I'll make a wish for you and me
With our love a-flowing

And as our candles drift away
A wish we are making for you;
We hope to see you again some day
And may our wish come true!

(Verses 1&2, Vem Kan Segla, Swedish Folk Tune – Our Chalet Songbook. Verses 3&4, Pisgah Council, NC 1984)

Brownie Friend-Maker Song

*words by Kay Templeton
Traditional Israeli Song*

Verse 1: Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand
and my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand. Come
along with me and sing along with me. Yes I'll come
along with you and sing along with you.

Chorus: Hi! Ho! Friend Makers all. Hand in Hand's
the Brownie style. Hi! Ho! Friend Makers all. Greet
you with a Brownie smile!

Verse 2: Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand
and my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand. We
have Brownie friends in many lands, Across the
seven seas, the mountains and the sands

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3: Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand
and my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand. On
Thinking Day our love goes forth to ev'ry friend, A
chain of Brownie hands reaching out, their help to
lend!

Repeat Chorus

Kookaburra (Australia)

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Merry, merry king of the bush is he,
Laugh, Kookaburra, Laugh, Kookaburra,
Gay your life must be.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Eating all the gumdrops he can see,
Stop, Kookaburra, stop, Kookaburra
Leave some there for me.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Counting all the monkeys he can see,
Stop, Kookaburra, stop, kookaburra,
That's not a monkey, that's me!

(Sing 1st verse in 4-part round)

Hello! Hello!

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

Repeat Songs

Boom-Chicka-Boom

I said a boom chicka boom. I said a boom chicka boom.
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom.
Oh yeah. Uh huh. One more time.

Underwater style

Baby style

Opera style

Valley Girl style - I said a boom chicka rocka chicka gag me
with a spoon

Janiitor style - I said a broom sweepa moppa sweepa
moppa sweepa broom

Flower Style: I said a bloom chica blossom chica blossom
chica bloom

Race Car style: I said a vroom shifta grind-a shift-a grind-a
shift-a vroom

Parent's Style: I said a boom go to your room and don't
come out 'til next June.

Photographer Style: I said a zoom click-a click-click click-a
click-click click-a

Astronaut style: I said a zoom, take a rocket, take a rocket
to the moon!

Three Oxford Cries

Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend;
Mackerel, fresh mackerel;
Any old rags? Any old rags?

Scotland's Burning

Scotland's Burning! Scotland's Burning!
Look Out! Look Out!
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!
Pour on Water! Pour on Water!

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-ah-da, Boom-dee-ah-da, Boom-dee-ah-
da, Boom-dee-ah-da

I love the sky and I love the sun so bright,
I love the moon and I love the stars at night,
I love the campfires when all the songs are sung,
Boom-dee-ah-da, Boom-dee-ah-da, Boom-dee-ah-
da, Boom-dee-ah-da

Dona Nobis Pacem [Give Us Peace]

Dona nobis pacem, pacem
Dona nobis pacem.

(Three-part round with different melodies for each part.)

Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream,
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

Raindrop Round

Toompa, toompa, rain upon the tent top,
Toompa, toompa, falling in the night.
Plunk! Plunk! Dropping from the tree tops,
Plunk! Plunk! Dropping in the night.
Pitter-patter pitter-patter falling softly,
Pitter-patter pitter-patter in the night

Toembai

- Toembai, toembai, toembai, toembai,
Toembai, toembai, toembai.
- Tra-la-la la-la-la-la-la; La-la la-la la-la
- Tra-la-la la-la, la-la-la la-la la-la la-la la.

(Three part round)

Scout Variations

On My Honor- Cookies

Chorus:
On my honor I will try
To sell Girl Scout cookies all day and night
We'll sell our cookies until they are gone.
Cause there's many more where they come from.

People don't need to know my name
They'll buy my cookies just the same
For three-fifty a box, they get quite a treat
When they open their box to eat.

Chorus:

I've tucked away a box or two, If you
buy our cookies you'll have some to. If
you need samoas then we have some,
And there's plenty more where they came from.

Chorus:

We sell our cookies at the grocery store,
and we even go door to door.

Our Thin Mints, they are really great
So freeze them now before it's too late

Chorus:

We've set a goal that we plan to keep,
To sell fifty boxes before we sleep
So buy several boxes so when we're gone,
You can still be munching and singing this song

Chorus:

With our profits we have lots of fun.
We sell and sell nearly a ton. Were
going camping, and horse riding too
and we even get to sleep at the zoo

Chorus:

Our cookie sale lasts only two weeks.
But we have lots of fun with the people we meet.
So buy our cookies before we go.
Cause we won't be back for a year or so.

Chorus:

We are Daisy Girl Scouts

(Tune: I'm a little Teapot)

We are Daisy Girl Scouts, short and sweet,
Here are our hands and here are our feet.
When you need some help, just give a call.
We'll come running, one and all.

I'm a little Daisy, dressed in blue,
I am a Girl Scout, you are too,
When I go to meetings, I sing and shout,
I love being a Daisy Girl Scout.

Can a Woman?*(Tune: She'll be coming round the mountain)*

Can a woman fly an airplane? Yes, she can, yes, she can!
 Can a woman build a building? Yes, she can, yes, she can!
 Can a woman fight a fire? Can a woman change a tire?
 Can a woman lead a choir? Yes, she can, yes, she can!

Can a woman be a lawyer? Yes, she can, yes, she can!
 Can a woman fix an engine? Yes, she can, yes, she can!
 Can a woman be a drummer? Can a woman be a
 plumber? Can she play ball in the summer? Yes, she can,
 yes, she can!

Can a woman be a doctor? Yes, she can, yes, she can!
 Can a woman drive a tractor? Yes, she can, yes, she can!
 Can a woman lead a nation? Can she run a TV station?
 Can she head a corporation? Yes, she can, yes, she can!

Just you wait until we're older, then you'll see,
 We'll be women in tomorrow's history,
 As we grow up through the years, we will sing out loud and
 clear.
 Can we start the process here? Yes, we can, yes, we can!

Girl Scout Camp

Girl Scout camp, Girl Scout camp.
 The biscuits that they give you,
 They say are mighty fine,
 But one rolled off the table
 And killed a friend of mine.

Oh, I don't want to go to Girl Scout camp.
 Gee Mom I want to go,
 But they won't let me go,
 Gee Mom I want to go home, home.

Busses / when they turn the corner, they leave the wheels
 behind
 Juice drinks / when you go to drink them, they taste like
 turpentine
 Toilets / when you go to flush them, they suck up your
 behind
 Nurses / when you break a finger, they break the other nine
 Leaders / when they take their makeup off, they look like
 Frankenstein

Skeeter Bites*(Tune: Edelweiss)*

Skeeter bites, skeeter bites,
 Every morning I find them
 Small and round, red and brown
 Covering my head to my toes.
 Buttons of red that I just must scratch,
 Itch and scratch forever
 Skeeter bites, Skeeter bites,
 Mom send my insect spray!

Fare Thee Well

Fare thee well, Luck go with thee;
 When I'm far, Remember me.

*(Four parts)*One Bottle of Pop

One bottle pop, two bottles pop,
 Three bottles pop, four bottles pop,
 Five bottles pop, six bottles pop,
 Seven, seven bottles POP!

Fish and chips and vinegar,
 Vinegar, vinegar,
 Fish and chips and vinegar,
 Pepper, pepper, pepper salt!

Don't put your muck in my dust bin,
 My dust bin, my dust bin,
 Don't put your muck in my dust bin,
 My dust bin's full.

The Frogs

Hear the lively song of the Frogs in yonder pond,
Crick, crick, crickity crick, Brrrrrr- ump!

Grey Squirrel

Grey squirrel, grey squirrel, swish your bushy tail,
 Grey squirrel, grey squirrel, swish your bushy tail,
 Wrinkle up your funny nose,
 Put a nut between your toes,
 Grey squirrel, grey squirrel, swish your bushy tail.

Baby Duck

Oh wasn't it a bit of luck
 That I was born a baby duck,
 With yellow socks and yellow shoes,
 That I may go wherever I choose.
 Quack, quack, quack-quack-quack,
 Quack, quack, quack-quack-quack.

(Sing as a round or faster and faster)

Rounds

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 only happen
When the fairies sing.

Make New Friends

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

New-made friends, like new-made wine,
Age will mellow and refine.

A circle's round, it has no end,
That's how long I'm going to be your friend.

Our new-made friends, just like the old,
Change from silver into precious gold.

I have a hand, you have another,
Put them together and we'll have each other.

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

While the grass is green and the sky is blue,
We shall always keep our friendship true.

(Sing the first verse as a two-part or four-part round)

Rise Up O Flame

Rise up o flame, by thy light glowing
Show to us beauty, vision and joy.

(Sing as a two-part, four-part, or eight-part round)

Rosen Fra Fuhn

Rosen fra fuhn,
Rosen fra fuhn,
Rosen fra fuhn,
Rosen fra fuhn.

(Two or four parts)

He's Got the Whole World In His Hands

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.

1. He's got the darling Daisies...
2. He's got the beautiful Brownies...
3. He's got the jazzy Juniors...
4. He's got the crazy Cadettes
4. He's got the sassy Seniors...
6. He's got the loud-mouth Leaders...
7. He's got you and me, Sister...

The Scout Who Never Returned

[Tune: Charlie On The MTA]

Let me tell you of a story of a Scout named . . . ,
On that tragic and fateful day,
Put her Scout knife in her pocket;
Kissed her dog and family;
When to hike in the woods far away.
Well, did she ever return?
No, she never returned.
And her fate is still unlearned:
She may roam forever in the woods and mountains,
She's the Scout who never returned.
Now you citizens of [town name],
Don't you think it's a scandal
How ol' [Scout's name] got lost that day?
Take the right equipment; TAKE ALONG A BUDDY,
When you hike in the hills that way.
Or else you'll never return, No, you'll never return.
And your fate will be unlearned: (just like [Scout's name])
You may roam forever in the woods and mountains,
Like the Scout who never returned.

Bug Juice

(Tune- On Top Of Old Smokey)

At 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 have grossed out a
moose
That great tasting pink drink, Was really bug juice

It looks fresh and fruity, Like tasty Kool-Aid
But the bug that are in it, Were murdered with raid

We drank it by gallons, We drank it by tons
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, 'Cause you swallowed his dad

My Leader*(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)*

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

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back,
 O bring back my leader to me, to me.
 Bring back, bring back,
 O bring back my leader to me, to me.

My leader had faith in a sailboat
 She 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,
 She gave them a ride on her raft.
 When a crocodile reached up and grabbed her,
 The hyenas just sat there and laughed.

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

Barges/Camp

Out of my tent flap looking in the night
 I can see the counselors pitching a fight
 Silently floats a pillow through the air
 And the feathers to go everywhere

Chorus:

Counselors, I would like to go with you
 I would like to see the staff lounge too.
 Counselors, please don't throw me in the lake,
 For I might be eaten by a snake.

Out of my tent flap looking in the night,
 I can see my counselors - what a sight!
 Curlers in their hair and cold cream on their face,
 They look like something from outer space.

Chorus

For Health and Strength

For health and strength and daily bread,
 We praise Thy name, O Lord.

Pour ee repas pour toute,
 Joie nous te luons, Seigneur

Nos damos gracias, O Señor
 Por nuestra pan de hoy.

Morning is Here

Morning is here
 The board is spread.
 Thanks be to God
 Who gives us bread.

*(The word "Morning" may be substituted with
 "Noontime" or "Evening")*

Thanks Be To God

Thanks be to God, the Father Almighty
 Thanks be to God who gave us this earth.
 Thanks be to God, the spirit eternal
 Thanks be to God, forever.

Coca-cola Grace*(Tune-I'd Like To Teach the World to Sing)*

I'd like to thank the Lord above
 For giving me this land
 For apple trees and honeybees
 The harvest and my home
 To Him I must give thanks today
 For all the things to come.
 For health and strength and happiness
 Be thankful everyone!

He Hears*(Tune- On Top of Old Smoky)*

My God is so great, and I am so small,
 But it doesn't matter, He hears when I call!
 He hears when I whisper, He hears when I shout
 He hears my "thank you" 'cause I'm a Girl Scout.

Irish Blessing (May)*(Tune- "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling"
 by Ernest Ball, 1912)*

May the road rise up to meet you,
 May the wind be at your back,
 May good friends be there to greet you
 And your table never lack.
 May your life be filled with laughter,
 And your heart be filled with song.
 May your God shine light upon you,
 As you live your whole life long.

Meal Blessings

Addams Family Blessing

We thank you God, for giving
The things we need for living,
The food, the fun, the friendship,
The Girl Scout family.

Superman Blessing

Thank you, God, we thank you for foods.
Thank you, God, we thank you for friends.
For the food we eat, and the friends we meet,
Thank you, God, we thank you for food.

Johnny Appleseed

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 apple seed,
The Lord is good to me.

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

The Mill Blessing

(Tune: The Farmer in the Dell)

The seed goes in the ground,
The seed goes in the ground,
The sun, the rain will make the grain,
The seed goes in the ground.

The grain goes to the mill,
The grain goes to the mill,
God's wind and power make the flour,
The grain goes to the mill.

The flour makes the bread,
The flour makes the bread,
From seed to bread, God keeps us fed,
That's how God's love is spread!

Back of the Bread

Back of the bread is the flour
And back of the flour is the mill
And back of the mill is the wind and the rain
And the Father's will.

A Girl Scout Can't be Beat

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Eve, you know, was banished 'cause she didn't know her leaves.

She ate the fruit forbidden from a common apple tree.
Now if in nature study, she had more proficiency,
She might dwell in Eden still.

Eve, you should have been a Girl Scout. (3 times)
A Girl Scout can't be beat!

Cleopatra reigned in Egypt down along the river Nile.
She was classy, rich, and famous, and she lived in regal style,
But she played with dangerous reptiles, even hugged the asp awhile.
She should have learned first aid.

Cleo should have been a Girl Scout. (3 times)
A Girl Scout can't be beat!

Ann Boleyn of England was beheaded by her King.
As hostess, cook, and housekeeper, she was a stupid thing.
Too late she learned her lesson, and the axeman's ax did swing.
So England lost her Queen.

Ann, you should have been a Girl Scout. (3 times)
A Girl Scout can't be beat!

Chicago is a city that once burned down to the ground.
Miss O'Leary left her lantern where a cow could kick it down.
She didn't know her safety, and the world on her did frown.
Miss O'Leary needed Suzie Safety.

O'Leary should have been a Girl Scout. (3 times)
A Girl Scout can't be beat!

A woman long ago lived in a shoe, we're told.
She knew not what to do because her children lacked control.
Now, if she'd been a leader, she'd have organized patrols
And lived in harmony.

Woman, come and be a Girl Scout. (3 times)
A Girl Scout can't be beat!

Our girls will never have the fate we read in history.
As Scouts they learn to meet the world, and life's emergencies.
So let us keep with Scouting and it's opportunities.
A Girl Scout can't be beat!

Come with us and be a Girl Scout. (3 times)
A Girl Scout can't be beat!

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Cranford Girl Scouts Sing!



Songs for All Seasons
November 2013