

Bug Juice

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

A slimy, slip'ry, slith'rin' bug
Went creeping up mom's mug.
It swam and floated like a boat
In one gulp down mother's throat.
She choked and coughed and turned bright blue-
Oh, what a lovely hue!
She screamed and raised an awful stink-
Now she'll look before she drinks!
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SCOUT VESPERS

(Camp fire closing song - quietly)

Softly falls the light of day,
As our campfire fades away.
Silently each Scout should ask,
"Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared,
Everything to be Prepared?"
Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,
As I whisper soft and low.
Bless my mom and bless my dad,
These are things that they should know.
I will keep my honor bright,
The oath and law will be my guide.
And mom and dad this you should know,
Deep in my heart I love you so.

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I'm In The Cub Scouts Now

(Tune: "I'm In The Army Now")

I'm in the Cub Scouts now.
A great gang to join, and how!
Make friendships that last;
while learning new tasks;
I'm in the Cub Scouts now

I'm using the skills I got,
And learning to tie some knots.
While making sheep shanks, I'm working on rank;
I'm using the skills I got.

I'm achieving my outdoor goals,
And starting to cook on coals.
I'm going on hikes, by foot or by bike,
I'm achieving my outdoor goals.

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Bring Back My Neighbor

(My Bonnie lies over the ocean)

Last night as I lay on my pillow

Last night as I lay on my bed,

I stuck my feet out the window,

Next morning my neighbors were dead.

Chorus:

Bring back, Bring Back,

Oh, Bring back my neighbors to me, to me

Bring back, Bring Back,

Oh, Bring back my neighbors

to me, to me.

NUT VERSION (Day Camp) Kevin Pate of Norman OK, Last Frontier

Our pack has some cashews in it

Our pack has some pe-cans too

Our pack also has some nice al-monds

And even a walnut or two

Chorus:

We're nuts, We're nuts

We're nuts having fun at day camp, day camp

We're nuts, We're nuts

We're nuts having fun

at day camp

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Billy Grogan's Goat (continued)

A railroad track (repeat)

Now, when that train (repeat)

Came into sight (repeat)

That goat grew pale (repeat)

And green with fright (repeat)

He heaved a sigh, (repeat)

As if in pain (repeat)

Coughed up those shirts (repeat)

And flagged the train! (repeat)

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Competition Song

(Tune: "When The Saints Go Marching In")

Oh when the Pack, begins to sing;

Oh when the Pack begins to sing;

Sometimes I just can't, tell who's the loudest;

When the Pack begins to sing!

(Each Den in turn:)

Oh, when Den_____begins to sing;

Oh, when Den_____begins to sing;

We're gonna try to sing out the loudest;

When Den_____begins to sing!

Oh, when the parents begin to sing;-etc.

Oh, when the Pack sings all together;

Oh, when the Pack sings all together;

That's when we always sing the PROUDEST;

When the Pack sings all together!

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Glad I Am A Member Of The Cub Scouts

(Tune: "I Wish I Was An Oscar Meyer Weiner")

Oh, I'm glad I am a member of the Cub Scouts.

That is something that I'm proud to be.

And, since I am a member of the Cub Scouts,

Something great will surely come of me.

O, I learn about the planet that I live on.

And how I can help care for it each day.

The community around me I'm exploring,

And, I find out how to live the Scouting way.

I try to serve my God and serve my country,

And help out other people every day.

I'll follow my Akela on my journeys,

And always give Goodwill along the way.

Repeat first verse

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Billy Grogan's Goat

(A repeat after me song)

There was a man (repeat)
Now please take note (repeat)
There was a man (repeat)
Who had a goat (repeat)
He loved that goat (repeat)
Indeed he did (repeat)
He loved that goat (repeat)
Just like a kid (repeat)
One day that goat (repeat)
Felt frisk and fine (repeat)
Ate three red shirts (repeat)
Right off the line (repeat)
The man, he grabbed (repeat)
Him by the neck (repeat)
And tied him to (repeat)

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Froggy!

(A repeat after me song/chant)

Dog! [repeat]
Dog, Cat! [repeat]
Dog, Cat, Mouse! [repeat]
Froggy! [repeat]
Itsy, bitsy, teensy, weensy, little, bitty Froggy!
[repeat]
Jump, jump, jump, little Froggy! [repeat]
Gobble up all the little worms and spiders.
[repeat]
Fleas and flies, scumdillicious! [repeat]
Ribbit. ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, CROAK!
[repeat]
FASTER! [repeat]

(Repeat faster and faster until you can't go on!)

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I'm A Mighty Cub Scout

(Tune: "I'm A Little Teapot")

I'm a mighty Cub Scout; hear me shout!
I got power; I got clout!
When my den's (*or pack's*) together and we go
out,
Scout's aims and gains we all will tout!
(Lyrics copyrighted 1996 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)

Running Bear

(Tune: "Clementine")

Running Bear became a Cub Scout;
Always tried to Do His Best!
Proudly donned his Cub Scout clothing,
Now, they call him Running Dressed!

Running wild, and running free,
That Running Bear was brave and bold.
Traded bare skin for a Bear badge,
Now he wears the Blue and Gold!

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Proud To Be A Webelos

(Tune: "Polly Wolly Doodle")

Oh, I worked real hard to be a We-belos;
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday.
Gonna earn every pin there is;
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday!

Chorus:

*Joining in; having fun;
I will always do my best!
'Cos I'm proud to be a We-belos;
We're a cut above the rest!*

Oh, the Arrow of Light is my next goal;
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday.
Then I'll move on to my Boy Scout troop;
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday.

Chorus:

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Hiking In The Woods

(Tune: "She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain")

We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.
We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.
We'll be hiking in the woods,
 yes, we'll be hiking in the woods;
Yes, we'll be hiking in the woods
 from dawn to dusk.

We'll be swatting fat mosquitoes as we go. Etc.
We'll be tripping over tree roots as we go. Etc.
We'll be eating moldy hotdogs for our lunch. Etc.
We'll be scratching poison ivy on our arms. Etc.
We'll be slashing every puddle that we see. Etc.
We'll be singing out of tune along the way. Etc.
We'll all be glad to see our beds tonight. Etc.

(Note: Actions or sounds can easily be added to this song to make it more fun)

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If I Were Not A Cub Scout

(Each Scout takes a role. This Chant accumulates, with each new occupation being followed by each previous one in reverse order)

If I were not a Cub Scout,

I wonder what I'd be,

If I were not a Cub Scout,

A...

Bird watcher I would be.

(Spoken, acted out) Hark! A lark, flying thru the
 air; SPLAT! (repeat)

A carpenter...Two by four, nail it to the floor.

A Plumber...Plunge it, flush it, Look out below!

A Teacher...Sit down, shut up,
 throw away your gum.

A Hippie...Love, peace, my hair is full of grease.

A Farmer...Here's a cow, there's a cow,
 and here's another; YUCK!

A Laundry worker...Starchy here, starchy there,
 starchy in your underwear.

A Cashier...Twenty nine, forty nine,
 here's you change, Sir.

A Medic...Come here, pull up your sleeve,
 jab, jab, jab.

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TAPS

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

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky,
Gleaming bright,
From afar, drawing nigh,
Falls the night

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

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A Doctor...Take a pill, pay my bill,
 I'm going golfing.

An Electrician...Positive, Negative,
 turn on the juice-ZZZZT!

A Preacher...Well, well, you can't tell, you
 might go to heaven or you might go to heyyy.

A Fireman...Jump, lady! Jump, lady!
 Whoosh! Gotcha!

Cook... Mix it, bake it, heartburn-BURP!

A Politician...Raise taxes, lower pay;
 vote for me on election day!

A Butcher...Chop it up, grind it up,
 make a little patty.

A Garbage collector...Lift it, dump it,
 sort out the goodies.

A Typist...Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka,
 ticka, ticka, ZING!

Superman...It's a bird, it's a plane;
 where is Lois Lane?

A Drill Sargent...Hup, two, three four,
 gonna hike five hours more.

A Cub Master...Do this, do that, I think I'll,
 take a nap. SNORE!

Your imagination can add many more!

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