

GIRL SCOUTS OF CENTRAL MARYLAND

PRESENTS:

SONGS GIRL SCOUTS

LOVE TO SING



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One of many traditions in Girl Scouting is singing, whether it is a silly hiking song, a tune that is appropriate for a special ceremony, or just fun songs to be sung around the campfire. This booklet of songs has been compiled from many different sources. The songs are arranged in alphabetical order with rounds and graces at the back. You may find that the words are slightly different than what you learned; many of these songs have been handed down and passed along and the words have changed. If you like the way you learned a particular song, by all means continue singing it that way. And have fun singing!!!

NOTE TO SONG TEACHERS/LEADERS:

To avoid “losing” your audience, you must KNOW the songs that you are teaching, without referring to the book or words.
(Practice at home)

This is especially important for the younger girls.

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500 MILES

If you miss the train I'm on,
You will know I'm gone.
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two,
Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.
Away from home, away from home,
Away from home, away from home,
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Lord I can't go back home this a way.
This a way, this a way,
This a way, this a way,
Lord I can't go back home this a way.

THE 59TH STREET BRIDGE SONG (FEELIN' GROOVY)

Slow down, you move too fast.
You got to make the morning last.
Just kickin' down the cobble stones,
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy.
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy.

Hello lamp-post, whatcha knowin'
I've come to watch you flowers growin'.
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?
Dootin' doo doo feelin' groovy.
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy.

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready for sleep
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
Life I love you, All is groovy
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy.

A-BOOM-CHICK-A-BOOM

I said A-BOOM-CHICK-A-BOOM;
I said A-BOOM-CHICK-A-BOOM
I said A-BOOM-CHICK-A-ROCK-A-CHICK-A-ROCK-
A-CHICK-A-BOOM
Uh Huh
Oh Yeah
One more time-
The Baby Talk Way

or Valley Girl Talk Way
The Soft Way
Cowboy Talk Way
Scuba Talk Way
The Loud Way

Opera Song Way
Rock Singer Way

ACORN SONG

I'm a little acorn brown.
Lying on the cold, cold ground.
Everybody steps on me,
That's is why I'm cracked, you see.

CHORUS

I'm a nut (clap, clap)
You bet (clap, clap)
I'm a nut (clap, clap)
You bet (clap, clap)

I love myself, I love me so,
I took myself to a picture show.
Put my arms around my waist,
Got so fresh I slapped my face.

CHROUS

ADAM & EVE

(Tune: Dem Bones)

(CHORUS) (Repeat after each verse)
I know'd it, I know'd it, Indeed I know'd it Brother,
I know'd it,
Whee – dem bones gonna rise again.

Lord, he thought he'd make a man.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
So he took a bit of water and he took a bit of
sand.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)

Now, Adam, he was mighty blue
Didn't know quite what to do.

So the Lord he took a rib from Adam's side
And He made Miss Eve to be his bride.

Put them in a garden fair.
Thought they'd be most happy there.
Apples, peaches, pears, and such.
But of this tree, you must not touch.

Well, around that tree Old Satan slunk.
And at Miss Eve he wunk.

'Miss Eve these apples are mighty fine'.
Just take one, the Lord won't mind.

So Eve took a pick and she took a pull.
And then she filled her fig leaf full.

Next day when the Lord came 'round.
He spied them cores all over the ground.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

ADAM & EVE (CONT)

Adam, who these cores did leave?
'Tweren't me Lord', 'I spect 'twas Eve'.

Adam you must leave this place.
And earn your keep by the sweat of your face.

So Adam took a pick and he took a plow.
And that's why we're all working now.

That's the end, there ain't no more.
Eve got the apple and Adam got the core.

**AND THE MORAL IS:
NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE
POWERS OF A WOMAN!!!**

AH, WOONEY COONEY

Ah, wooney cooney cha, ah wooney,
Ah, wooney cooney cha, ah wooney,
I, I, I, Iky I Ki an is,
I, I, I, Iky I Ki an is,
Ah woo, ah wooney, Kichee

ACTIONS:

(1st) slap both hands on your own things
-slap both hands on thighs of person to your left
-slap both hands on your own thighs
-slap both hands on thighs of person to your right.

(2nd) slap hands on own thighs
-cross hands and slap on own thighs
-slap hands on own thighs
-slap left hand on person left of you and slap right hand
on thigh of person on your right

(3rd) slap hands on thighs
- slap hands on own knees
- slap hands on your toes
- slap hands on own knees

(4th) put both hands straight out
- tap left hand with right hand
- tap left shoulder with right hand
- cross arms with hands resting on shoulders
(repeat using left hand)

AIN'T GONNA GRIEVE MY LORD

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a rocking chair
'Cause the Lord don't allow
No lazy folks there
(Echo each line)

REPEAT TOGETHER

Oh, you can't get to heaven in a rocking chair,
'Cause the Lord don't allow no lazy folks there
Ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

CHORUS

Ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more
(repeat 3 times)

Oh, you can't get to heaven
On roller skates
'Cause you'll roll right by
Them pearly gates
REPEAT TOGETHER – CHORUS

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a brand new suit
St. Peter will say
That you're just too cute
REPEAT TOGETHER – CHORUS

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a limousine
'Cause the Lord don't sell
No gasoline
REPEAT TOGETHER – CHORUS

ALICE

Alice, where are you going?
Upstairs to take a bath,
Alice with legs like toothpicks,
And a neck like a giraffe.
Alice stepped in the bathtub,
Alice pulled out the plug.
Oh, my gracious, O my soul!
There goes Alice down the hole!
Alice where are you going?
Glub glub glub.

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel has 10 humps,
Alice the camel has 10 humps,
Alice the camel has 10 humps,
So go Alice, Go!
Ride, Alice, ride!
Boom! Boom! Boom!

(Repeat with 9 humps...1 hump)

(Final Verse:)

Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
'Cause Alice is a Horse!

ALL AROUND THE ZERO

All around the zero, she's your lovin' hero,
Back, back, zero; side, side zero; front, front zero
Now swing your lovin' hero.

ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY

(Trad. Black Spiritual)

CHORUS

All night, all day
Angels watching over me, my Lord
All night, all day
Angels watching over me.

Day is dying in the west,
Angels watching over me, my Lord.
Sleep, my child, and take your rest,
Angels watching over me.

CHORUS

Now I lay me down to sleep,
Angels watching over me, my Lord
Pray the Lord my soul to keep,
Angels watching over me.

CHORUS

If I die before I wake,
Angels watching over me, my Lord
Pray the Lord my soul to take
Angels watching over me

CHORUS

Children sleep, the moon is high
Angels watchin' over me my Lord.
You are safe and love is nigh
Angels watchin' over me

CHORUS

AMERICA

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 mountain side,
Let freedom ring.
My nation 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.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O Beautiful, for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain.
For purple mountain majesties,
Above the fruited plain.
America, America.
God shed his grace on thee.
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

THE ANTS GO MARCHING

(Tune: Johnny Comes Marching Home)

The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah, hurrah!
The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah, hurrah!
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to suck his thumb.

(CHORUS) And they all go marching
Down, and around and under the ground,
By the drain and through the rain...

The ants go marching two by two,
Hurrah, hurrah!
The ants go marching two by two,
Hurrah, hurrah!
The ants go marching two by two,
The little one stops to tie his shoe.
(CHORUS)

The ants go marching three by three
The little one stops to climb a tree
(CHORUS)

The ants go marching four by four
The little one stops to shut the door.
(CHORUS)

The ants go marching five by five
The little one stops to take a dive.
The ants go marching six by six
The little one stops to pick up sticks.

The ants go marching seven by seven
The little one stops and prays to heaven.
(CHORUS)

The ants go marching eight by eight
The little one stops to shut the gate.
(CHORUS)
The ants go marching nine by nine
The little one stops to eat and dine.
(CHORUS)

The ants go marching ten by ten
The little one stops to say THE END!

APPLES AND BANANAS

I want to eat, eat, eat, eat,
Eat apples and bananas
(REPEAT ALL)

What?
(Sing using a, e, i, o, u, vowel sounds)

THE ASH GROVE

(Trad. English folk song)

Down yonder, green valley,
Where streamlets meander
When twilight is fading I pensively roam.
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of the lovely ash grove.

Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing
Each warble enchants with his notes from the trees.
Oh! Then little think I of sorrows or sadness
The ash grove enchanting spells beauty for me.

*Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing
Each warble enchants with his notes from the trees
Oh! Then little think I of Sorrows or sadness
The Ash Grove's enchanting, spells beauty for me.

*(Traditional verse)

Twas there while the blackbird was cheerfully singing,
I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart,
Around us for gladness, the bluebells were ringing.
Ah! Then little thought I, how soon we would part

Still glows the bright sunshine over valley and mountain.
Still warbles the blackbird, its notes from the tree.
Still trembles the moonbeam on streamlet and fountain,
But what are the beauties of nature to me?

With sorrow, deep sorrow, my heart is laden.
All day I go mourning in search of my love.
Ye echoes! Oh, tell me where is my sweet loved one.
He sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash grove.

AN AUSTRIAN WENT YODELING

(Yodeling Song with hand motions)

An Austrian went yodeling,
On a mountain so high,
When along came an (*Avalanche*),
Interrupting his cry.
CHORUS

Hoooo leeee aah
Ho-lee-rah-kee-kee-a
Ho-lee-rah-cuckoo (SWOOSH)
Ho-lee-rah-kee-kee-a
Ho-lee-rah-cuckoo (SWOOSH)
Ho-lee-rah-kee-kee-a
Ho-lee-rah-cuckoo (SWOOSH)
Ho lee rah kee kee ah ho.

(Hand motion for Swoosh: quickly zoom one hand down
in front of you, like a rushing avalanche.)

An Austrian went a yodeling
On a mountain so high.
When along came a *St. Bernard*
Interrupting his cry.
(Woof! Woof! SWOOSH!)

(Hand motion for Woof! Woof!:
both "paws" under chin like a begging dog.)

Grizzly Bear.
(Grrrr! Woof! Woof! SWOOSH!)
(Bear motion: hold your "claws" menacingly up by your
head.)

Jersey Cow
(Tss, tss Grrrr! Woof! Woof! SWOOSH!)
(Cow motion, two hands "milking" the cow.)

Pretty Girl
(Smooch, Smooch, tss, tss, Grrrr! Woof! Woof!
SWOOSH!)
(Pretty Girl motion: noisy kisses.)

Her Father
(BANG! BANG! Smooch, Smooch, tss, tss, Grrrr! Woof!
Woof! SWOOSH!)
(Hand motion: hold up a shotgun.)

An Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high.
When along came a Girl Scout interrupting his cry.
("Cookie Sir?" BANG! BANG!, Smooch, smooch, tss,
tss, Grrrr! Woof! Woof!, SWOOSH!)
(Hand motion - Offer a cookie.)

Verse hand motions:
Begin verses "padding" your thighs and draw out
"Ooooooh... aaaa"
Austrian (slap both hands on thighs)
Went (clap hands together)
Yodeling (snap fingers)
Repeat in rhythm through verse
(Slap – clap – snap – slap – clap - snap)
Adding chorus hand motions with each verse.
AN OPTIONAL FIRST VERSE
(Taught at Camp May Flather,GSCNC)

Oh an Austrian went yodeling,
On a mountain so high.
When along came a cuckoo-clock,
Interrupting his cry.

Chorus line:
Ho lee rah cuckoo-cuckoo, ect.

(Hand motion: Open both hands, like flicking water off
fingers – picture cuckoo coming out of clock – next to
face, and blink eyes.)

A RAM SAM SAM

(Traditional Moroccan folk song)

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
Guli guli guli guli guli ram sam sam.
(repeat)

A rafi, a rafi,
Guli guli guli guli guli ram sam sam.
(repeat)

ARE YOU ALL TIRED OUT?

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

Are you all tired out?
Are you ready now to shout,
"I don't want to go to camp",
"I don't want to be a Scout!"
Are you sick of taking orders,
From the leaders at Headquarters?
Are you all tired out?

Are you all done in?
Is your patience wearing thin?
Are you tired of scratching chiggers on your sunburned
skin?
Did you have a fit of crying when you fire started dying?
Are you all tired out?

Well...it's time to go and we're gonna miss you so,
And we'll all be remembering a big rainbow.
So let's give a cheer 'cause we're coming back next year,
And we'll see all our friends again at (insert camp name.)

BABY BUMBLE BEE

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me!
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee
OW! He stung me.

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee
...Oh! He's icky.
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
...Oh! I feel sick.

I'm throwing up my baby bumble bee
...Oh! What a mess.

I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee
...Uh, Oh! Here comes Mommy.

BABY DUCK

Wasn't it a bit of luck,
That I was born a baby duck.
With yellow socks and yellow shoes,
That I may go where'er I choose.
Quack, Quack, Quack, Quack
Yeah, Duck!

BARGES

(Written by a little girl dying of cancer)

(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.
I can see the barges far ahead.

CHORUS

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

How my heart longs to sail away with you,
As I watch you sail the ocean blue.
But I must stay beside my window dreary,
As I watch you sail away from here.
CHORUS

THE BATTLE HYMN OF WOMEN

By: Meredith Tax

(Tune of Battle Hymn of the Republic)

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the flame of women's
rage.
Kept smoldering for centuries, now burning in this age.
We no longer will be prisoners in that same old gilded
cage.

(CHORUS)

That's why we're marching on.

Move on over or we'll move on over you. (3x)

For women's time has come!

You have told us to speak softly, to be gentle and to
smile.

Expected us to change ourselves with every passing style.
Said the only work for women was to clean and sweep
and file...

(Chorus)

It is we who've done your cooking, done your cleaning,
kept your rules.
We gave birth to all your children and we taught them in
your schools.
We've kept the system running but we're laying down our
tools...

(Chorus)

You think that you can buy us off with crummy wedding
rings.

You never give us half the profit that our labor brings.

Our anger eats into us, we no longer bow to kings...

(Chorus)

We have broken through our shackles, now we sing a
battle song.

We march for liberation and we're many thousand strong.

We'll build a new society, we've waited much too long...

(Chorus)

NOTE: It may be appropriate to use only the first, second and
last verses.

THE BEAR SONG

(Tune: Sippin' Cider)

The other day, I saw a bear,
Out in the woods, away out there.
He looked at me I looked at him,
He sized me up, I sized up him.

He said to me, "Why don't you run ?
I see that you ain't got no gun."
I said to him, "That's a good idee."
Come on now feet, let's up and flee.

And so I ran, away from there,
But right behind, me came the bear.
And then I saw ahead of me,
A great big tree oh mercy me!

The lowest branch, was ten feet up,
I'll have to jump, and trust my luck.
And so I jumped into the air,
But I missed that branch away up there.

Now don't you fret, and don't you frown,
I caught that branch, on the way back down.
That's all there is, there ain't no more,
Unless I see that bear once more.

THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN (Girl Scout version)

The Bear went over the mountain.
The Bear went over the mountain.
The Bear went over the mountain.
To see what he could see.

He saw a troop of Girl Scouts (sung 3 times)
And what do you think he did?

He ate up all the Girl Scouts,
And what do you think he did?

He took an alka seltzer,
And what do you think he did?

He burped up all the Girl Scouts,
And what do you think THEY did?

They ran and told his mommy,
And what do you think SHE did?

She spanked him on the sit upon,
And what do you think HE did?

He never went over the mountain,
To see what he could see.

BILLBOARD SONG

As I was walking down the street,
A billboard caught my eye.
It was in such an awful state,

It made me laugh and cry...
The sign was torn and tattered,
From a storm the night before...
The wind and rain had done its work,
And this is what I saw:

Drink Coca-Cola cigarettes,
Chew Whigley's Spearmint beer
Kennel Ration dog food
Makes your wife's complexion clear.

Simonize your baby
With a Hershey's chocolate bar
Texaco's the beauty cream
That's used by all the stras.

So take your next vacation
In a brand new Frigidaire
Learn to play the piano
In your winter (or Granny's) underwear.

Doctors say that babies
Should smoke until they're 3
And people over 65
Should bathe in Lipton Tea...
With flow-thru tea bags (draw out)

BINGO

(Tune: Framer and the Dell)

There was a farmer who had a dog and
Bingo was his name O
B-I-N-G-O B-I-N-G-O B-I-N-G-O
and B-I-N-G-O was his name O.
(Repeat five times substituting a clap for another
letter each verse.)

BIRDIE SONG

Way up in the sky,
The big birds fly,
While down in the nest,
The little birds rest,
Shhhh! YOU MIGHT WAKE UP THE BIRDIES!

The bright sun comes up,
The dew falls away,
Good morning, good morning,
The little birdie say.

BLACK BEAR

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

As one black bear backed up a bank,
The other black bear backed down.

CHORUS: Glory, glory how peculiar
(repeat 3 times after each verse)

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

BLACK BEAR (CONT)

As one pink porpoise popped up the pole,
The other pink porpoise popped down.

As one slick snake slid up the slide,
The other slick snake slid down.

As one flick fly flew up the flu,
The other flick fly flew down.

BLACK SOCKS

They never get dirty
The longer you wear them,
The stronger they get.
Sometimes,
I think I should wash them
But something keeps telling me
No, no! not yet, not yet, not yet, not yet.

(This should be sung as a round)

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

(Written by: Bob Dylan)

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man.
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times must cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned.

CHORUS

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry.
Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'till
He knows that too many people have died?
CHORUS

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?
CHORUS

BOA CONSTRICTOR SONG

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor.
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor.
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor.
And I don't like it very much.

Oh no! (Oh no)
He's swallowed my toes!
Oh gee! (Oh gee)
He's up to my knee!
Oh my! (Oh my)
He's up to my thigh!
Oh fiddle! (Oh fiddle)
He's reached my middle.
Oh darn! (Oh darn)
There went my arms!
Oh heck! (Oh heck)
He's up to my neck!
Oh DREAD! (Oh dread)
He's swallowed my (slurp, gulp!).

BOG IN THE VALLEY-O

CHORUS

Ho, Ro, The rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o
Ho, Ro, The rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Now in this bog there was a tree, a rare tree,
a rattlin' tree.

A tree in the bog, the bog down in the valley-o

CHORUS

Now on this tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a rattlin'
limb

A limb on the tree, and the tree in the bog, and the bog
down in the valley-o.

CHORUS

Now on this limb there was a branch....

CHORUS

Now on this branch there was a twig....

CHORUS

Now on this twig there was a leaf....

CHORUS

Now on the leaf there was a bug....

CHORUS

Now on this bug there was a hair....

CHORUS

BREAD BASKET

With my hand on myself
What is this here
This is my head thinker
My mamma bear
Head thinker, head thinker
Nicky, nicky, nicky noo,
That's what I learned in the school.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

BREAD BASKET (CONT)

(Start at the top on head and repeat with each part of the body)

sweat boxer, eye blinker,
nose blower, food chower,
chin chopper, neck stretcher,
chest thumper, boy hugger,
bread basket, knee bender,
boy kicker.

BROWNIE FROG SONG

I've 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.

BROWNIE HIKING SONG

We are the happy Brownies.
We are the busy elves.
We love to help each other.
And, of course, we help ourselves.
We wake up in the morning with,
A smile upon our face,
And even if things don't go right,
We keep that smile in place.
We're the happy Brownies!

BROWNIE MAGIC

Cross your little fingers,
Stand upon your toes.
That's a bit of magic every Brownie knows.
Now we are all standing in a forest glade.
Listen very carefully,
See the magic made.
Uncross your little fingers,
Down from off your toes,
Then the magic goes away,
Everybody knows.

BROWNIE SMILE SONG

I've something in my pocket.
It belongs across my face.
I keep it very close at hand.
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 a great big Brownie Smile.

BURNING CAMP

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the burning camp,
We have tortured every counselor, We have broken every lamp.
We sit around the tents all day, There's nothing else to do,
There's spiders in here too.

Glory, glory hallelujah.
It rained all night but it's no cooler,
If the sun came out t'would be peculiar.
This camp has got to go.

CAMP DIRECTOR SONG

(Tune: Yankee Doodle Dandy)

Once a Girl Scout went to camp.
She went to bed without a lamp.
And found a beetle on her bed.
This is what the Girl Scout said:

"Beetle, beetle, go away.
I'm afraid you cannot stay.
Remember what the camp director said,
No two persons in one bed."

CAMP SONG

(Tune: I Don't Want No More of Army Life)

The ice cream that they give you,
They say is very fine,
But when you go to eat it,
It tastes like turpentine.

(CHORUS)

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

The bathrooms.....
But when you go to use them,
You need the 409.

CHORUS

The donuts...
But one rolled off the table,
And killed a friend of mine.

CHORUS

The leaders...
But when they take their makeup off,
They look like Frankenstein.

CHORUS

First Aiders...
No matter what ails you,
They treat it with iodine.

CHORUS

The tents...
If they don't fall on you,
They leak all the time.

CHORUS

CAN A WOMAN

(Tune of 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 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 she can! Yes she can!

THE CAT CAME BACK

(By: Harry S. Miller – a jug band accompanies this song)

CHORUS

Oh the cat came back the very next day.
Oh the cat came back,
They thought he was a goner
But the cat came back he just couldn't stay away, away,
away.

Old Mr. Johnson had troubles all his own.
He had an old cat that wouldn't leave his home.
He tried and tried to give the cat away.
Gave it to a man going far, far away.
But...

CHORUS

Gave it to a man going up in a balloon.
Told him to take it to the man in the moon.
The balloon came down about forty miles away.
What happened to the man well I just couldn't say. But....
CHORUS

Gave it to a little boy for a dollar note,
Told him to take him down the river in a boat.
They tied the rope around his neck,
It must have weighted a pound,
Now they drag the river for the little boy who
Drowned. But...
CHORUS

Gave it to some Boy Scouts to cook in a pot.
They put him in the water when the water got hot.
The cat didn't make a very good stew.
It killed all the Boy Scouts and their counselors,
too. But...
CHORUS

Then to the Girl Scouts they gave the old cat.
Told them to throw him down in the lat.
The latrine caved in, the girls are all gone.
There was no one there but the odor lingered on.
But....
CHORUS

The A bomb fell the very next day,
The H bomb fell not very far away.
Russia went, China went and the USA.
The human race was ended without a chance to pray.
But... CHORUS

CHANGE THE WORLD

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.

FIRST VERSE:

Sisters of every color, friends from everywhere.
We will make the difference, when we show the world
we care.
The Girl Scouts are our family, and they show us what we
can be.
And I believe, together, WE CHANGE THE WORLD.
CHORUS

SECOND VERSE:

In America, we have so much to give.
To our sisters around the world, who are struggling just to
live.
Light the light and do our share, reach out your hand and
someone's there.
And I believe, together, WE CHANGE THE WORLD.
CHORUS

CHICKEN

(To be sung loudly)

“C” that’s the way it begins.
“H” that’s the second letter in.
“T” I am the third and,
“C” that’s the fourth letter in the bird.
Oh, “K” I’m filling in,
“E” I’m near the “N”.
Oh, C - H - I - C - K - E - N - STET
That’s the way you spell chicken.

Oh, Rufus Rafus Johnson Brown,
What ‘cha gonna do when the rent comes ‘round?
What ‘cha gonna say, what ‘cha gonna pay?
What ‘cha gonna go on Judgement Day?
Oh, you know, I know, rent means dough.
Landlord’ll throw you out in the snow.
Oh, Rufus Rafus Johnson Brown,
What ‘cha gonna do when the rent comes ‘round?

(You’re gonna freeze!)

CHICK – A – BOOM

The leader says the line, the troop then repeats it. Verse 1 is done in a regular voice, verse 2 in a loud voice, ect.

Say heh Chick-a-boom,
Say heh Chick-a-boom,
Say heh Chick-a-rocka-chick-arock-chick-a-boom.
All right
Oh yeah
One more time
A little bit LOUDER.

Repeat above with variations of the last line.

-A little bit softer
-A little bit higher
-A little bit lower
-Plug your nose
-No more times (then wipe your hands)

THE CHINESE FAN

My ship came from China with a cargo of tea,
All laden with treasures for you and for me.
It brought me a fan; just imagine my bliss,
As I fan myself gaily like this, like this,
Like this, like this. (fan in right hand)
REPEAT: Fan with both hands
Fan with both hands
Sweep right foot back and forth
Fan with both hands
Sweep both feet back and forth
Fan with both hands
Sweep both feet back and forth
Nod head back and forth.

CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES

CHORUS

Chocolate chip cookies, you gotta have more.
You can bake ‘em in the oven
Or buy ‘em at the store.
but whatever you do,
Have ‘em ready at the door,
and I’ll love you forever more.
Boom, boom, boom.

They’re made out of sugar, butter and flour,
You can bake ‘em in the oven in about half an hour.
But the thing that gives them their magical power
In the chocolate chips inside.
Boom, boom, boom.

CHORUS

You can’t eat one, you can’t eat two.
Once you start chewing, there’s nothing you can do.
But to clean the plate and eat the crumbs too.
Then go out and buy some more.
Boom, boom, boom.

CHORUS

When I die, I don’t want wings,
A golden halo, or a harp that sings.
Give me a book, a fire
And someone who brings me chocolate chip cookies all
day.
With milk please!

CINDY

(AMERICA - Credited as an Appalachian Folk Song
written by Pete Seeger)

You ought to see my Cindy,
She lives away down South.
She’s so sweet the honey bees
Swarm around her mouth.
Refrain
Git along home, Cindy, Cindy,
Git along home I say,
Git along home, Cindy,
I’ll marry you some day.

I wish I was a needle as fine as I could sew
I’d sew the girl to my coattail
And down the road I’d go.
Refrain

I wish I was an apple a hangin’ on a tree.
And every time my Cindy passed,
She’d take a bite of me.
Refrain

Cindy in the springtime,
Cindy in the fall,
If I can’t have my Cindy,
I’ll have no girl at all.

CIRCLE GREEN

(Tune: This Old Man)

Circle green, circle green
Finest circle we have seen
The greatest task that we know
Is to make the circle grow.

Smallest one circle me
Then we add the family
Friends will make it larger still
Further we must spread goodwill.

People here people there
All God's children everywhere
Are of one big family
In the circle they should be.

Circle Green Grow and Grow
So our neighborhoods will show
We can make a world that's good
Through love and peace and sisterhood.

COAST TO COAST

(Echo each verse)

From coast to coast
Girl Scouting is the most
I say, from coast to coast
Girl Scouting is the most

From east to west
Girl Scouting is the best
I say, from east to west
Girl Scouting is the best

From sea to sea
Girl Scouting is for me
I say, from sea to sea
Girl Scouting is for me.

COMMON GROUND

Voices are calling round the earth.
Music is rising in the sea.
The spirit of morning falls in the air,
Guiding my journey home.
Where is the path beyond the forest?
Where is the song I always knew?
I remember it just around the bend.
In the valley the music never ends.

CHORUS

In a circle of friends,
In a circle of sound,
All our voices will blend,
When we touch common ground.

Voices are calling round the earth.

Music is rising in the sea.
The spirit of morning fills the air,
Guiding my journey home.
Here is the path beyond the forest.
Here is the song I always knew.
I remember it's just around the bend.
In the music the village never ends.

CHORUS

COME TO THE FIRE

Come, come, come to the fire,
Come, come join in the ring.
Here fine dreams to inspire.
Stories to tell, music to sing.

COVERED WAGON

In the fire by the stream
We see pictures of the past
We see pictures of the dreams in pioneers.
We see dreams of weary people
Finding homes at last
As they roamed the rolling hills of many years
Roll on, roll on, you roving covered wagons.
Roll on, roll on, you valiant pioneers
Roll on, roll on, let nothing dim your vision
Roll on forever, to ever new frontiers.

THE CRUEL WAR IS RAGING

The cruel war is raging
Johnny has to fight
I want to be with him
From morning to night.

REFRAIN:

I want to be with him,
It grieves my heart so,
'O let me go with you,
No, my love No!

Oh Johnny, dear Johnny
Morning noon and night
I think of you marching
Left right left and right.

I know you're so gentle
When you hold me tight
Oh how will they make you
Get out there and fight.

Go speak to your sergeant
And say you want out
Just say your allergic
To this kind of bout.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

THE CRUEL WAR IS RAGING

(Cont.)

Oh Johnny, dear Johnny
Yes I know you're brave
But oh, How I miss you
It's your love I crave.

Oh why did the army
Take you from my side
To go into battle
Away from your bride.

I'm counting the minutes
The hour and the days
Oh, Lord stop the cruel war
For this my heart prays.

REFRAIN:

I love you far better,
Than tongues can express,
Won't you let me go with you,
O yes, my love, yes!

I made my decision
I will join up too
Oh Johnny, dear Johnny
I'll soon be with you.

REFRAIN:

I'll pull back my hair,
Men's clothes I'll put on,
I'll pass for your comrade,
And none will guess.

We women are fighters
We can help you win
Oh, Johnny, I'm hoping
That they'll take me in.

The cruel war is raging
Johnny has to fight
And I'll be there with him
From morning to night.

DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do,
I'm half crazy all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet,
Upon the seat,
Of a bicycle built for two.

DAISY CHAIN

Take my hand and form a chain,
Down a magic Daisy lane.
Smile a friendly smile and say,
May I help someone today?

DAISY LOW

(Tune: Oh, Susanna)

CHORUS:

Oh, dear Daisy, Oh come and laugh with me.
We've got our troops together and we're as happy as can be.

There was a girl named Daisy Low, a tomboy she might be.
She thought all girls a friend did need and a place to learn to be.
She started a troop all by herself, a place to learn and grow.
They played some games and learned to sing some songs that we still know.

CHORUS

Now time's gone by and you're now gone, but we often think of you.
We proudly wear our green and blue and pledge our promise true.
Our girls are bright, our leaders smart, our thinking right on line.
We serve the best and pass the tests, I'm glad this troop is mine.

CHORUS

DAY CAMP

(Tune: Down by the Riverside)

Day camp in my kind of place,
There they have rattlesnakes,
Poison oak between your toes,
Little gnats up your nose.
The last time that I was there,
I saw a grizzly bear.
Day camp is my kind of place!

DAY IS DONE

(By: Peter Yarrow)

Tell me why you're crying my son
You must be frightened like everyone
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear
Will it help if I stay very near
I am here....

CHORUS

And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done.
And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done.
Day is Done (when the day is done)
(repeat 4 times)

Do you ask why I'm sighing my son
You shall inherit what mankind has done

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

DAY IS DONE (CONT)

In a world full of sorrows and woe
Do you ask me why this is so
I really don't know.
CHORUS

Tell me why you're smiling my son
Is there a secret you can tell everyone
Do you know more than men that are wise
Can you see what we all must disguise
Through your loving eyes.
CHORUS

DAYS OF GIRL SCOUTING

Days of Girl Scouting will fly away, die away
Days of true friendship will be memories
We have loved, We have learned
Let us now teach in turn
That the flame we have kindled
Forever will burn

CHORUS
Turn around, turn around
And you're a young scout going out in the world

All of our footsteps will fade away, fade away
Others will travel the path we have trod
With our songs full of joy and our hearts full of love
We will keep the flame burning for those yet to come.
CHORUS

DEAR LEADER

(By: Kim Winbigler - sung to the tune of "Dear Abby")

Dear Leader, Dear Leader,
Our stature is small
And some people say
We're not Girl Scouts at all.
We may not sell cookies
Or go camping it's true
But we whine just as well as
The Brownie Scouts do.
Signed, Your Daisys,

Dear Daisys, Dear Daisys,
You have no complaints
You're all real nice girls
But you seldom are saints.
So listen up Daisys
And listen up good
Just follow the Promise and Law
Like you should.
Signed, Your Leaders.

Dear Leader, Dear Leader,
We are next in line
We're the youngest and the cutest
And it's suits us just fine.

On the Promise we have just
One question for you
Do we have to be sister's
To Junior Scouts too?
Signed, Your Brownies.
CHORUS

Dear Leader, Dear Leader,
But Cadettes should try swimming
In shoes of cement.
They go to great places
That we've never been
Then tell us about it
Again and again.
Signed, Your Juniors CHORUS
Dear Leaders, Dear Leaders,
We've come a long way
The law and promise
We've learned to obey.
We're older and wiser
No, really it's true!
So now can we sing
Raunchy camp songs with you?
Signed, Your Seniors

Dear Girl Scouts, Dear Girl Scouts,
Who'd ever have thought
In the role of a leader
I'd ever get caught.
I hope you get married
And have a daughter – no, two!
Cause what goes around comes around
Right back to you.
Signed, Your Leaders
CHORUS

Dear Leaders, Dear Leaders,
We're here for you all
Dial 1-800 COUNCIL
We'll answer your call.
It's true we get a paycheck
At the end of each week.
But with cuts in the funding
Our futures look bleak.
Signed, Your Council

DEM BONES

(CHORUS) (Repeat after each verse)
I know'd it, I know'd it, indeed I know'd it brother
I know it, WHEE – dem bones gonna rise again.

Lord, he thought he'd make a man.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)
So he took a bit of water and he took a bit of sand.
(Dem bones gonna rise again.)

Adam, he was mighty blue,
Didn't know quite what to do.
CHORUS

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

DEM BONES (CONT)

So the Lord took a rib from Adam's side,
Made Miss Eve to be his bride.

Put them in a garden fair,
Thought they'd be most happy there.
CHORUS

Apples, peaches, pears, and such
But of this tree you must not touch.

Around that tree old Satan slunk
And at Miss Eve his eye wunk.
CHORUS

Miss Eve these apples are mighty fine.
Just take one, the Lord won't mind.

So Eve took a pick and she took a pull
And then she filled her fig leaf full.
CHORUS

Next day when the Lord came 'round
Spied them cores all over the ground.

Adam, Adam, where art Thou?
Here, I am Lord, I'm coming now.
CHORUS

Adam, who these cores did leave?
Tweren't me Lord, 'spect 'twas Eve.

Adam you must leave this place
And earn your keep by the sweat of your face.
CHORUS

So he took a pick and he took a plow
And that's why we're all working now.

That's the end, there ain't no more
Eve got the apple and Adam got the core.

**AND THE MORAL IS:
NEVER UNDERESTIMATE
THE POWERS OF A WOMAN!!!**

DESPERADO

There was a desperado from the wild
and wooly west.
He rode into Chicago just to give the
west a rest.
He wore a big sombrero and two pistols
at his side.
And everywhere he went
He gave his WAHOO!

CHORUS
Oh, what a big bold man was the desperado.
From Cripple Creek way down in Colorado.
And he horsed around like a big tornado.
And everywhere he went he gave his WAHOO!

He went to Coney Island just to take in all the sights.
He saw the Hoochie Koochie and the girls all dressed in
tights.
It got him so excited that he shot out all the lights.
And everywhere he went he gave his WAHOO!
CHORUS

One day the desperado went a walkin' down the street.
He saw a big policeman just a walkin' down the street.
Who took him by the collar and he took him by the seat.
And threw him where he couldn't give his WAHOO!
CHORUS

DEWEY

Dewey was the grass at the early break of day
Dewey was the admiral at Manila Bay
Dewey were the eyes as she bid them all adieu.
Dewey love each other
Yes! Indeed WE DEW!

DID YOU EVER GO FISHING

Did you ever go fishing on a hot summer day.
And see all the little fishes,
Swimming up and down the bay.
With his hands in his pockets,
And his pockets in his pants.
Did you ever see the little fishes do the HOOCHIE-
COOCHIE DANCE?
YOU NEVER DID; YOU NEVER WILL.
(CLAP, CLAP)

Did you ever go fishing on a cold winter day.
And see all the little fishes,
Frozen solid in the bay.
with his hands in his pockets,
And his pockets in his pants,
'Cause it's too darn cold to do the Hoochie-Coochie
Dance?
YOU NEVER DID; YOU NEVER WILL.
(CLAP, CLAP)

DING DONG

REFRAIN:
A ding dong, dong, dong, dong.
A ding dong, dong, dong, dong.

A ding (insert name), she don't wear no socks.
A ding dong, I saw her when she took them off.
A ding dong, she threw them in the garbage can.
A ding dong, killed two rats and the garbage man!

A ding dong, dong, dong, dong.
A ding dong, dong, dong, dong.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

DING DONG (CONT)

A ding (insert name), she don't wear no socks.
A ding dong, I saw her when she took them off.
A ding dong, she threw them in the air.
A ding dong, now the birds need Medicare!

REFRAIN:

A ding dong, she threw them on the railroad track.
A ding dong, sent the train a mile back.

REFRAIN:

A ding dong, she threw them into the sky.
A ding dong, now Superman refuses to fly.

REFRAIN:

A ding dong, she threw them into the floor.
A ding dong, all the roaches moved next door.

REFRAIN:

A ding dong, she threw them into a boat.
A ding dong, now the boat just won't float.

REFRAIN:

A ding dong, she threw them onto the bed.
A ding dong, now the teddy bear is dead.

REFRAIN:

A ding dong, she threw them into outer space.
A ding dong, that's the end of the human race.

DIRTY LITTLE TOES

We were hiking along the dusty way.
We could hear the birdies singing,
They seemed to say,
You have worn out your shoes,
Your stockings, too!
Pretty soon your dirty little toes
Will poke right through,
Will poke right through.

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 over your shoulder?
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Have you ever gone fishing,
On a hot summer day,
And you sat on a fence,
And the fence gave away?
With your hands in your pockets,
And your pockets in your pants.
Watching the fish do the Hula dance!
Bum-did-de-a-da, SOME FISH!

DONA, DONA

(By: Aaron Zeitlin – translated from Yiddish
by Arthur Keveess & Teddi Schwartz)

On a wagon bound for market
Lies a calf with a mournful eye.
High above him, there's a swallow
Flying freely through the sky.

(CHORUS)

How the winds are laughing!
They laugh with all their might!
Laugh and laugh the whole day through..
And (Clap!) half the summer's night. (singing)
Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona, do-oh naaa,
Dona, Dona, Doe, Dona, Dona, Dona doe.
"Stop complaining!" said the farmer,
"Who told you a calf to be?."
Why don't you have wings to fly with
Like that swallow so proud and free?"

CHORUS

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered,
Never knowing the reason why.
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow will learn to fly.

CHORUS

When you're young and when you're lively
Like the swallow you must learn to fly.
But when you're old and getting weary
Like a calf you must learn to die.

CHORUS

DONKEY RIDING

Were you ever in Quebec
Stowing timber on the deck
See a king with golden crown
Riding on a donkey?

CHORUS

Heigh-oh, way we go!
Donkey riding, Donkey riding
Heigh-oh, way we go! Riding on a donkey.

Were you ever off the horn
Where its always nice and warm.
See a lion and a unicorn.
Riding on a donkey?

CHORUS

Where you ever in Cardiff Bay
Where the folks all shout hooray
Here comes Johnny with his six months pay
Riding on a donkey!

CHORUS

DOODLELY DO

Please sing to me
That sweet melody
Called doodlely do
Doodlely do.
I love it so whenever I go
Just a doodlely do, doodlely do
The simplest thing.

There isn't much to it,
All you got to do is doodlely do it.
I love it so whenever I do
Just a doodlely doodlely do, do
Wattle ee aha, wattle ee aha,
Wattle ee oh, wattle ee oh.
(repeat the last 2 lines)

DOUGHNUT SHOP

Well, I walked in the doughnut shop
To get something to eat.
'Cause I was so hungry from my head
to my feet.
So I picks up a doughnut and I wipes
off the grease
And I hands the lady a five cent piece.
Well, she looks at the nickel
And she looks at me and says,
"Hey, Mister, can't you plainly see,
There's a hole in the nickel,
There's a hole right there!"
Say's I, "There's a hole in the doughnut too!!!"

DO WAH DIDDY

There she goes just a walkin' into camp,
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
She doesn't care if it's windy or it's damp,
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
Looks good! Looks fine! Drives her leader out of her
mind!

There she goes just a puttin' up her tent,
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
She doesn't care if it's fallen or if it's bent.
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
Looks good! Looks fine! Drives her leader out of her
mind!

There she goes to the stinky latrine,
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
She doesn't want to use it cause it isn't very clean,
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
Looks good! Looks fine! Drives her leader out of her
mind!

There she goes just a talking through the night,
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
Then she wants to sleep when the sun is shining bright,
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
Looks good! Looks fine! Drives her leader out her mind!

There she waves to all the friends she got to meet,
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
Headin' for home she's a groovin' to the beat,
Singing' do wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
Looks good! Looks fine! Drives her leader out of her
mind!

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

Each campfire lights anew.
The flame of friendship true.
The joy we've had in knowing you,
Will last our whole life through.

And as the embers die away,
We wish that we might always stay,
But since we cannot have our way,
We'll come again some other day.

EASY COME, EASY GO

CHORUS:
Easy come, easy go
Through summer and through snow
Up and down, all around,
This whole universe I'll go.
And I'll walk upon the walls
Move mountains from your path
With a smile for my companion
I'll teach you how to laugh.

"Cause I've ripped off my mask
Kicked down my walls
Strapped on my boots
To answer your calls
You say that I'm a rover
Got no place to call my own
With a million places I call home,
I know I'm not alone.
CHORUS

'Cause I've thawed out my body
Put blood in my veins
'Cause people are crying
And calling out my name
You say that I'm a poor man
Got no one to care for me
With a million brothers and sisters,
How rich can one man be.
CHORUS

My cousin lives in China
My uncle brings the mail
My sister lives in Boston
My brother rides the rail
I've met with kings who've passed away
I know they still care that
My father lives in heaven
He's a millionaire.
CHORUS

ECOLOGY SONG

(Tune: When You're Happy and You Know It)

If you see a piece of paper, pick it up, (repeat)
If you see a piece of paper, put it in a trash can later,
If you see a piece of paper, pick it up.

If you find a pretty flower, let it grow, (repeat)
If you find a pretty flower in a field of leafy bower,
If you find a pretty flower, let it grow.

If you feel a little bug, brush it off, (repeat)
If you feel a little bug, just remove it with a shrug,
If you feel a little bug, brush it off.

If you catch a little frog, put it back, (repeat)
If you catch a little frog in a puddle or a bog,
If you catch a little frog, put it back.

If you see a bunny rabbit, let it hop, (repeat)
If you see a bunny rabbit watch him nibble on a carrot,
If you see a bunny rabbit, let it hop.

If you find a little turtle, let it be, (repeat)
If you find a little turtle, in a polka dotted girdle,
If you find a little turtle, let it be.

If you hear a little bird, let it sing, (repeat)
If you hear a little bird, let it warble undisturbed,
If you hear a little bird, let it sing.

If you want a clean, unspoiled environment,
(repeat)
Be alert, be on your guard, fight pollution,
fight it hard,
If you want a lean, unspoiled environment.

If you want a better world, do your part.
(repeat)
If you want a better world, flag of brotherhood unfurled,
If you want a better world, do your part,

EDDIE KOOTCHIE

(Action Song)

CHORUS

Eddie Kootchie Catchie Gammie Toasa Nammie Toasa
Nammie
Sammy Gammy Wachy Brown
Fell into the well, fell into the well,
Fell into the deep dark well.

Susie Jones was milkin' in the barn.
Saw him fall and,
Ran inside to tell her mom that...
CHORUS

Susie's mom was bakin' crackling bread.
Called old Joe, to
Tell him that her Susie said that...
CHORUS

Then old Joe laid aside his plow
Picked up his cane
and hobbled into town to say that...
CHORUS

To the well, everybody came
What a shame!
It took so long to say his name that...

EDDIE KOOTCHIE CATCHIE GAMMIE TOASA
NAMMIE TOASA NAMMIE SAMMY
GAMMIE WACHY BROWN Who?

EDDIE KOOTCHIE CATCHIE GAMMIE TOASA
NAMMIE TOASA NAMMIE SAMMY
GAMMIE WACHY BROWN – DROWNED!!!

Motions - Slap legs twice
Clap twice
Snap, Clap twice
Hand slide twice
Hands out
Clap

EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me.
Soft 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.

EVERYONE KNOWS IT

Everyone knows it, but how can you show it?
That love is a wonderful thing.
Try to believe it and then you will live it.
And see what the future will bring.

CHORUS

Ah-h-h-as-h-oh, everyone knows it,
But how can you show it,
That love is a wonderful thing.

Laughing or crying, there's no use denying,
That love holds each life in its hands.
So do what you can to be living in harmony,
Meeting what love may demand.

CHORUS

You've got a lot of it, so you must share it,
Proving that love isn't cold.
Give it to everyone, don't miss out anyone.
They'll give it back threefold.
CHORUS

FIRE'S BURNING

(Tune: Scotland's Burning)

Fire's burning, fire's burning,
Draw near, draw near.
In the glowing, in the glowing,
Come sing and be merry.

FIVE LITTLE DUCKS

Five little ducks went out to play.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck went QUACK, QUACK, QUACK
And four little ducks came waddling back.

Four little ducks went out to play.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck went QUACK, QUACK, QUACK, QUACK
And three little ducks came waddling back.

Three little ducks...
Two little ducks...

One little duck went out to play.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck went QUACK, QUACK, QUACK, QUACK
And no little ducks came waddling back.
Then FATHER duck went QUACK, QUACK, QUACK
And five little ducks came waddling back!

FLEA

Flea, Flea, fly. Flea fly, flo. Vista.
Comolatta, Comolatta, Comolatta, Vista.
Oh no, no, no, no not the Vista.
Eenie, Meenie, Decameenie,
Oowatch a wallameenie, Estameenie,
Zolameenie, Oowatchawa.
Be Billy Otten Dotten Bo Bo Badeeten Bop
SHHHHHHHHHH!

FLEA FLY CHANT

(Leader says each line which is repeated by the girls.)

Flea
Flea fly
Flea fly mosquito
Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion
No more calamine lotion
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy,
backy!
Eek when the bug came I sprayed him with the bug spray!
Sssss!

FLICKER

Flicker of the campfire, the wind in the pines.
The moon in the heavens, the stars that shine.

A place where people gather making friends of all kinds.
A place where Old Man Troubles is always left behind.
So give me the light of the campfire warm and bright.
And give me some friends to sing with, I'll be here all
night.
For love is for those who find it and I've found it and I've
found mine right here.
Just you and I and the campfire and the songs we
love to hear.

Da Da Daaa Da Da Da Da Da Da

So let the light of the campfire into your night.
And let the dreams that we cherish remain in its
light.
For love is for those who find it, I found mine right here.
Just you and I and the campfire and the songs we
love to hear.

FORD

I'm a little hunk of tin,
Nobody knows where I have been.
I've got 4 wheels and a running board.

I'm a Ford,
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, rattle,
Crash, beep, beep.
(repeat 3x)

FRIED HAM

Fried ham, fried ham, cheese and bologna
After the macaroni, we'll have onions, pickles, and
pretzels.
Then we'll have some more fried ham, fried ham
Second verse, same as the first only just a little bit worse.
Operator talk.

Third...hillbilly talk
Fourth...opera
Fifth...underwater
Sixth...movie talk
Seventh...baby talk

FRIENDS

Friends, we will remember you,
Think of you, pray for you;
And when another day is through,
We'll still be friends with you.

FRIENDS ARE SOMETHING

Friends are something when then *camp* together.
They must *camp* the whole day,
They must *camp* the night away.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

FRIENDS ARE SOMETHING (CONT)

They must *camp* together,
They must *camp*.

(verse 2-3, substitute for *camp*: work, play, sing)

Friends are something when they part
With teardrops in their eyes
And go their separate ways.
They must hope to meet again some day.

FROG SONG

Mmm-at, went the little green frog one day,
Mmm-at, went the little green frog,
Mmm-at, went the little green frog one day,
But his eyes wouldn't go mmm-at, mmm-at, mmm.
All the other frogs went
Do-do-de-o-deo, Do-do-de-o-deo, Do-do-de-o-deo.
All the other frogs went
Do-do-de-o-deo.
But only one went mmm-at, mmm-at, mmm.

GEE, MA I WANT TO GO HOME

CHORUS #1:

I don't want no more of camp life, Gee, but I want to go,
HEY MOM! I want to go, Gee, but I want to go home.

CHORUS #2:

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

CHORUS #3:

I don't want to go to Girl Scout Camp! Gee Ma, I wanna
go,
Back where the toilets flow, Gee, Ma, I wanna go home!

The kool-aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine.
It's good for cuts and bruises, and it tastes like iodine.

The biscuits that they give you, they say are mighty fine,
One rolled off a table and it killed a pal of mine.

The chickens that they give you, they say are mighty fine,
One fell off the table and it started marking time.
The kapers that they give you, they say are mighty fine.
The garbage that we pick up, they feed us all the time.

The busses that they give us, they say are mighty fine,
But when they turn the corners, they leave the wheels
behind.

The leaders that they give us, they say are mighty fine,
But when they take their makeup off they look like
Frankenstein.

The nurses that they give us, they say are mighty fine,

But when you break your big toe, she breaks the other
nine.

The cookies that they give you, they say are mighty fine,
But one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine.

The toilets that they give you, they say are mighty fine,
But when you try to flush them, they suck off your
behind!

The kool-aid that give you, they say are mighty fine,
But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine.

The noodles that they give you, they say are mighty fine.
They dunk them in the toilet, and hang them on the line.

The food at our camp, they say is mighty fine.
A pea rolled off the table and killed a pal of mine.

The chicken at our camp, they say is mighty fine,
But once two drumsticks got up and started beating time.

The coffee at our camp, they say is mighty fine.
It looks like mud and water and taste like turpentine.

The nurses that they give you, they say are mighty fine.
My friend had a hang-nail, her funeral's at nine.

The girls that they give you, they say are mighty fine.
Most are over ninety, the rest are under nine.

The boys that they give you, they say are mighty fine.
Some are fat and ugly, the rest are three foot nine!

The beds that they give you, they say are mighty fine.
You wake up in the morning with wrinkles in your spine.

The cooks that they give you, they say are mighty fine.
Last night they served us leftovers from 1959!

The showers that they give you, they say are mighty fine,
But who likes ice cold water every single time.

The counselors that they give you, they say are mighty
fine.
We get up at seven, they get up at nine.

The food that they give you, they say is mighty fine.
They wash it in soapsuds and hang it on the line.

Note: In some areas each verse is preceded by singing
"Girl Scout Camp, Girl scout Camp."

GIRL SCOUT FEELING

I've got that Girl Scout feeling
Up in my head (3 times)
I've got that Girl scout feeling
Up in my head, up in my head to stay.

I've got that Girl Scout feeling
Deep in my heart (3 times)
I've got that Girl Scout feeling
Deep in my heart, deep in my heart to stay.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

GIRL SCOUT FEELING (CONT)

Down in my feet

All over me

I've got that Girl scout feeling
Up in my head, deep in my heart, down in my feet
I've got that Girl scout feeling
All over me. All over me to stay.

GIRL SCOUT HYMN

(Tune: The Church is One Foundation)

O Father we would bring thee
A Scoutship strong and true.
A life of loving service
And struggle well won through,
A Scoutship that the leader
Would surely love to see
Of utter self-surrender
And spotless purity.

O knit us all together
As loyal friends of all,
And make us always ready
To help up those who fall.
As Scouts we must be trusted
To others to do good.
God bless and teach and strengthen
Our Girl Scout Sisterhood.

And so to thee our leader
As loyal Scouts we come
And ask that thou wilt lead us
'Till Scouting days are done.
We face tomorrow's challenge
Strong in Thy strength alone.
Look down and bless our Scoutship
For we would be thine own

GIRL SCOUT MARCHING SONG

(Tune: This Old Man)

This young scout, number one,
She sure likes to get things done.

CHORUS

With a knick knack paddy wack
Give a Scout a chore.
This she'll do and ask for more.
This young scout, number two.
She will do odd jobs for you. (CHORUS)

This young scout, number three,
Full of humor, full of glee. (CHORUS)

This young Scout, number four,
Follows rules and knows the score. (CHORUS)

This young Scout, number five,

She has courage, she has drive. (CHORUS)

This young Scout, number six,
She'll make things with ropes and sticks. (CHORUS)

This Young Scout, number seven,
Must always be home by eleven. (CHORUS)

This young Scout, number eight,
Gives Goodwill that sure does rate. (CHORUS)

This young Scout, number nine,
She's so pleasant all the time. (CHORUS)

This young Scout, number ten,
Sing the chorus once again. (CHORUS)

GIRL SCOUT RISING SONG

(To the tune: Early One Morning)

Early one morning, just as the sun was rising,
I heard a bugle say: "O come, get out of bed,
Cook stoves are glowing, whistles are blowing,
Come and put your clothes on, Get up! You sleepy head."

When I heard the bugle so early in the morning,
I threw off the blankets and jumped right out of bed.
I said, "There's some mistake, see, I am wide awake,
Please, Mister Bugle, don't call me sleepy head."

GIRL SCOUT SPIRIT

I've got the Girl scout spirit up in my head,
Up in my head, up in my head.
I've got the Girl scout spirit up in my head,
Up in my head to stay.

I've got the Girl Scout spirit deep in my heart...

I've got the Girl Scout spirit down in my toes.

I've got the Girl Scout spirit up in my head,
Deep in my heart, down in my toes.
I've got the Girl Scout spirit all over me,
All over me to stay.

GIRL SCOUTS TOGETHER

Girl Scouts together
That is our song.
Winding the old trails
Rocky and long.
Learning our motto,
Living the creed.
Girl Scouts together
In every good deed

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

GIRLSCOUTS TOGETHER (CONT)

Girl Scouts together
Happy are we.
Friendly to neighbors
Far over the sea.
Faithful to country
Loyal to home,
Known as true Girl Scouts
Wherever we roam.

GIRL SCOUTS TOGETHER

(camp version)

Girl Scouts together, lonely are we.
We need some Boy Scouts for company.
Someone who loves us, someone who cares.
Girl Scouts and Boy Scouts
Make wonderful pairs.

GIVE ME YOUR HAND

Give me your hand and I'll take you with me,
Traveling far and near.
Seeking a land that needs to be free,
Where friendship's meaning is clear.

Everyone should surely be a friend to all,
No matter where.
No matter who,
And they should do the same for you.

Every human being should do this very thing,
But as a Scout in this day and age,
You are shown the way, then given a chance,
To be a friend and change the way the world is today.

So, give me your hand and I will take you with me.
To meet different people and learn many things,
About the way they live, and the way they feel,
About the lives that are lived around them.

We live in times of struggle, when fear can lock the door.
But a Girl scout in this day and age can open them once
more.

God bless America, land that I love,
By always being friendly and showing courtesy,
Then the world will be a better place for everyone,
You see.

GO TELL AUNT RHODY

(Trad. U.S. folk song)

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody,
Go tell Aunt Rhody
That old gray goose in dead.

The one she's been savin' (repeat 3 times)
To make a feather bed
She died in the mill pond (repeat 3 times)
Standin' on her head.

The goslings are weeping (repeat 3 times)
Because their momma's dead.

The gander is mourning (repeat 3 times)
Because his wife is dead.

Repeat first verse.

GOAT SONG

There was a man,
And he had a goat.
He loved that goat,
Just like a kid.
One day that goat,
Got frisked and fried.
Ate three red shirts,
Right off the line.
The angry man,
Took him by the neck,
And tied him to,
The railroad track.
The whistle blew,
As the train grew near.
That poor old goat,
Was doomed to die.
He heaved a sigh,
Of awful pain,
And choked up three red shirts,
And flagged the train,
Flagged the train. TOOT! TOOT!

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America, land that I love,
Stand beside her and guide her,
Through the night with the light from above.
From the mountains to the prairies,
To the oceans white with foam,
God bless America, my home sweet home,
God bless America, my home sweet home.

GOD BLESS MY UNDERWEAR

(Tune: God Bless America)

God bless my underwear,
My only, pair.
I wore them
And tore them
On the seat of the old rocking chair.
From the washer,
To the dryer,
To the clothesline,
Then to me,
God bless my underwear,
My only pair,
God bless my underwear,
My only pair.

GOD HAS CREATED A NEW DAY

God has created a new day,
Silver and green and gold;
Live that the sunset may find us,
Worthy His gift to hold.

GOIN' TO LEAVE OL' TEXAS

I'm going to leave OL' Texas now,
They have no use for the long horned cow.
They've plowed and fenced my cattle range.
And the people there are all so strange.

I'll bid adios to the Alamo.
And set my face toward Mexico.
I'll spend my days on the wide, wide range.
For the people there are not so strange.

GOING AND GROWING

Going and growing, we're moving onward.
Going and growing, we're moving onward.
We are the Girl Scouts, striding forward,
Learning and growing today.
We are moving into the future right now,
Girl Scouts are here to stay.
Steady and true we are facing tomorrow
Strong and secure today.

We're going, Girl Scouts are on our way,
We're growing, having fun everyday.
We're learning, we're learning to work and play.
We're striving, Girl Scouts are here to stay.
We're reaching with each day,
we're growing every way.
We're growing, Girl Scouts are on our way.

GOING ON A BEAR HUNT

(Echo each verse)

Going on a bear hunt
I'm not afraid
Look what's up ahead

A gate
Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it
Gotta go through it
READY, LET'S GO
Make noise (ererererer)

(Repeat above with each of the following lines)

A corn field (push motion, swish)
A stream (splash, splash)
A windy tunnel (blow wind)
A hill (climb and pant)
A swamp (suction w/feet)
(Echo each verse)

(Repeat above with each of the following lines)

A Cave
Can't go over it, ect.
Can't go under it
Can't go around it
Gotta go in it
(Creep in motion)
It's cold in here
It's dark in here
I feel something
It's furry
It's warm
It's moving
It's a bear!!!!
SCREAM
(Do all motions in reverse.)

GOING TO KENTUCKY

We're going to Kentucky
To see the County Fair
We saw a Seniorita
With flowers in her hair.
Oh! Shake it, shake it, shake it,
Shake it if you can.
Shake it like a milkshake
And shake it once again.
Oh rock it to the bottom.
Rock it to the top.
Turn around and turn around,
Until we holler STOP!

GOLDEN SUN

A golden sun sinks in the west,
The spirit calls Girl Scouts to rest.
We've had our work, we've had our play
We have lived the Girl Scout way.

On my honor I will try,
To do my duty to God on high.
To help all other people out
And to live the life of a true Girl Scout,

GOOD MORNING SONG

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

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

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

GOOD MORNING SONG (CONT)

Shh... you'll wake the little birdies.

The bright sun comes up
The dew drops away
Good morning, good morning
The little birds say.

GOOD NIGHT, GIRL SCOUTS

(Tune: Good Night, Ladies)

Good Night Girl Scouts
Good Night Girl Scouts
Good Night Girl Scouts
It's time to go to sleep.

GOOD NIGHT SONG

(Tune: Taps)

Night is come, Owls are out.
Beatles hum round about.
Tip-toe so out they creep.
Brownies go home to sleep.

THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

(When the word "up" is sung, everyone stand up. When the word "down" is sung, everyone sit down. When the word "halfway" is sung, everyone stands halfway up. Sing it through several times, each time getting faster.)

The Grand Old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up to the top of the hill,
And he marched them down again.
And when you're up, you're up;
And when you're down, you're down.
And when you're only halfway up.
You're neither up or nor down.

GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag
You're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You're the emblem of the land I love
The home of the free and the brave
Every heart beats true
Under red, white, and blue
Where there's never a boast or a brag
But should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

GRANNY'S IN THE CELLAR

Oh, Granny's in the cellar.
Lordy, can't you smell her,
Cooking biscuits on that darn old greasy stove.
In her eye there is some matter,
That keeps dripping in the batter.
And she whistles as the (rub nose and sniff)
Runs down her nose.

(CHORUS)

Down her nose, down her nose,
And she whistles as the--runs down her nose.

Oh, Granny's in the cellar,
Lordy, can't you smell her,
Steamin' crabs on that darn old greasy stove.
On her elbow there are scabs,
That keeps falling in the crabs,
And she whistles as the--runs down her nose.

(CHORUS)

Oh, Granny's in the cellar
Lordy, can't you smell her
Cooking rice on that darn old greasy stove.
In her hair there are some lice
That keep jumping in the rice
And she whistles as the—runs down her nose.
(CHORUS)

Oh, Granny's in the cellar
Lordy, can't you smell her
Cooking cobbler on that darn old greasy stove
Her glass eye it is a wobbler
That keeps falling in the cobbler
And she whistles as the—runs down her nose.
(CHORUS)

Oh, Granny's in the laundry
And she's in a quandry
'Cause she put some starch in with her underwear
And it's gonna be disaster
When it dries as hard as plaster
But she's tough as nails and so she doesn't care

Underwear, Underwear
She put some starch in with her underwear
And it's gonna be disaster when it dries as hard as plaster
But she's tough as nails and so she doesn't care

GRAY SQUIRREL, GRAY SQUIRREL

(Song is fun sung as rounds with hand motions)

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel,
(one paw front, other paw in front)
Swish your bushy tail.
(swish your tail)
Repeat

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

GRAY SQUIRREL, GRAY SQUIRREL (CONT)

Wrinkle up your little nose,
(use hand to show wrinkled nose)
Put a nut between your toes,
(bend down and touch your toes)

Repeat the first verse

For round:
Next group begins song either after first line or after
“bushy tail.”

GREAT GREEN GLOBS

Great green globs,
Of greasy, grimy gopher guts,
Itsy, bitsy birdies feet,
Mutilated monkey meat,
French fried eyeballs,
Swimming in a pool of blood,
And me without my spoon (or even a straw)!

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES-HO

I'll sing you ho.
Green grow the rushes-ho.
What is your one-ho?
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so.

I'll sing you a two-ho.
Green grow the rushes-ho.
What is your two-ho?
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green-ho.
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so.

I'll sing you three-ho.
Green grow the rushes-ho.
What are your three-ho?
Three, three the rivals.
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green-ho.
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so.

Four-ho
Four for the gospel makers

Five-ho
Five for the symbols at your door.

Six-ho
Six for the six proud walkers.

Seven-ho
Seven for the seven stars in the sky.

Eight-ho
Eight for the April rainers

Nine-ho

Nine for the nine bright shiners

Ten-ho
Ten for the Ten Commandments.

Eleven-ho
Eleven for the eleven went up to heaven.

Twelve-ho
Twelve for the twelve Apostles.

GREEN TREES

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

Taps sounding softly,
Hearts beating true.
As Girl Scouts sing,
Goodnight to you.
(Followed by taps)

GREENSLEEVES

Alas my love you do me wrong.
To cast me off discourteously.
For I have loved you oh so long.
Delighting your company.

(CHORUS)
Greensleeves was all my joy,
And oh Greensleeves was my delight,
Greensleeves, my heart of gold,
And all for my lady Greensleeves.

Ah Greensleeves now farewell adieu,
To God I pray to proper thee,
For I am still thy sweetheart true,
Come once again to meet me.
(CHORUS)

GROW LITTLE BROWNIE

Grow little Brownie, Stronger, Stronger
Sleep little Brownie, Longer, Longer
Eat fresh vegetables every day
That is always the wisest way.
Drink fresh milk and plenty of water
Exercise like Brownie oughter.
Do all this and you will see
How healthy you will be.

GROW LITTLE DAISY

(Tune: Glow Worm)

Grow little Daisy, stronger, stronger.
Sleep little Daisy, longer, longer.
Eat fresh vegetables every day.
That is always the wisest way.
Drink fresh milk and plenty of water.
Exercise like a Daisy “oughter.”
Do all this and you will see.
How healthy you will be.

HEAD SHOULDERS KNEES & TOES

(Start song slowly and speed song up as you sing.)

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
Eyes and ears, one mouth, one nose.
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.
(Touch each part with hands as they are named.)

HEY, LOOK US OVER

Hey, look us over, Scout in review.
Voters tomorrow, future mothers too.
Finding our place in society.
Knowing we have a job to do.
That takes responsibility.
Believe in the Promise uphold the Law.
Living our Motto, honoring our cause.
Trying something new we present to you,
The panoramic view.
Of Girl Scouts on Parade.

Hey, we’re the Brownies, beanies in place.
You’ll find a smile on every face.
Eager to learn and do everything.
Loving our leaders who guide us through.
Discussions in the Brownie ring.
We’ll be ready helpers, friend makers too.
Daily discover some good deed to do.
It’s a great ball, we invite you all.
To join the big parade.
Of the Brownie Girl Scout Brigade.

Hey, come on over, watch all the fun.
See how our Juniors get our duties done.
Plan in patrols, it’s troop democracy.
Earning our badges in so many fields.
Enlarge our versatility.
We study the proper flag courtesies.
Love to explore all nature’s mysteries.
It’s a great big world, it’s for every girl.
From nine to twelve years old.
Join the Junior Girl Scout Patrol.

We’re the Cadettes, we promise to be,
Of service to you in our community.
Face every challenge, hopefully trust,
To be the kind of citizen America expects of us.

As we plan careers we will understand.
We could become First Lady of the land.
All the fun we share as we proudly wear.
That right we won’t forget.
That of a Silver Award Cadette.

Hey, look us over, Seniors are we.
Turning the wheel of opportunity.
Whether the home, outdoors or the arts,
Mounted, Marine, Service Aids.
It’s where our lifetime program starts.
Whatever the duty, always prepared.
Gaining our goals through leaders who have cared.
When we graduate we won’t hesitate.
To carry on the way,
Of the Girl Scouts, U. S. A.

HE’S GOT THE WHOLE CAMP

He’s got the whole camp in his hands (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the darlin’ Daisy’s in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the bouncin’ Brownies in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the jumpin’ Juniors in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the crazy Cadettes in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the silly Seniors in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the lazy leaders in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

HE’S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He’s got the dancin’ Daisy’s in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the bouncin’ Brownies in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the jumpin’ Juniors in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the crazy cool Cadettes in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the super sexy Seniors in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

He’s got the loud but lovely leaders in his hands. (3x)
He’s got the whole world in his hands.

HERMAN THE WORM

Sitting on the back fence,
Chewing on my bubble gum.
(Smack, Smack, Smack, Smack)
Playing with my yo-yo,
(Whoo, Whoo)
And along comes Herman the Worm.
And he is THIS BIG.

And I said Herman what happened.
I ate my sister. Repeat
I ate my brother. Repeat
I ate my mother. Repeat
I ate my father. Repeat
Oh, excuse me! I burped.

HERMAN'S PRAYER

If we all said a prayer,
For each other every day.
What a wonderful world this would be.
I would ask God to bless you,
And keep you every day.
Knowing you'd do the same prayer for me!

THE HIKE SONG

(Tune: Caissons Go Rolling Along)

Just strap your pack to your back,
With a sandwich for a snack,
And we'll take to the road with a song.
Thro' the brush, thro' the brake,
When the day is first awake,
Then the Girl Scouts go marching along.
Whether spring or fall,
You hear the highroad call,
Come out! Tune up your little song!
So, take your pack,
And strap it to your back,
For the Girl Scouts are hiking along,
COME OUT HIKING!
For the Girl Scouts are hiking along.

HIKING CADENCE

The girls all link arms while walking in open spaces. Start taking steps while counting up to 10. (Change number as space allows.) Once you reach 10 everyone stops, puts their hands on their hips and say-

Don't mind me, I'm just a little cra-zy!

On the word – don't – put right foot out and to the side.
On the word – mind – put your foot back where it was.
On the word – me – put the left foot out.
On the word – I'm – put left foot back where it was.
On the words – just a little – do a knee bend with the knees pointed out.

On the word – cra-zy – bow with one hand on front of waist, the other behind waist.
When saying crazy stretch out the syllables.
Start counting and do it again!

HILLBILLY WILL

When my Hillbilly Will comes a riding round the hill,
I just can't get my shoes on fast enough,
Yee haw!
When he kisses my cheek,
I don't wash for a week.
How I love my Hillbilly Will,
Hillbilly Will, Hillbilly Will'
Hillbilly Will, Hillbilly Will,
When he kisses my cheek,
I don't wash for a week.
How I love my Hillbilly Will.
Yee Haw!

HOME ON THE RANGE

(By: Brewster Higley and Dan Kelly)

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the sky is not cloudy all day.

Refrain:

Home, Home on the range.
Where the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the shy is not cloudy all day.

How often at night when the Heavens are bright,
With the light of the glittering stars,
I stand there amazed and I ask as I gaze,
Does their glory exceed that of ours.

THE HOUSE ON POOH CORNER

Christopher Robin and I walked along,
On the branches lit up by the moon
Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore,
As our days disappeared all too soon.
But I wandered much further today than I should,
And I can't find my way to the three acre woods.

CHORUS

So help me if you can, I've got to get back to the house at pooh corner by one.
You'd be surprised there's so much to be done
Count all the bees in the hive, chase all the clouds from the sky,
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

THE HOUSE ON POOH CORNER (CONT)

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do,
Got a honey jar stuck on his nose.
He came to me asking for help and advice,
And from here no one knows where he goes,
So I sent him to ask of the owl, if he's there,
How to loosen the jar from a nose of a bear.

CHORUS (Instead of the last line substitute the following)

Back to the days of Christopher Robin,
Back to the ways of christopher Robin,
Back to the days of Pooh, Poo-oo-oo-oo-oo.

HUMAN TOUCH

It's the human touch in this world that counts,
The touch of your hand in mine,
That means more to the fainting heart,
Than shelter, bread, and wine.

The shelter's gone when the night is o'er,
And bread last only a day.
The touch of your hand and the sound of
your voice,
Live on in my soul always.

May the road rise up to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine upon your face,
The rain fall soft upon your fields.

And until we meet again someday,
May God hold you in the palm of his hand,
May the memories that we have shared,
Linger on and on.

HYMN OF SCOUTING

(Tune: The Church's One Foundation)

O Father we would bring thee
A Scoutship strong and true
A gift of loving service
A struggle well won through
A Scoutship that the leader
Would surely love to see
Of utter self surrender
And spotless purity.

Invested we did Promise,
To live as Girl Scouts should,
To be as kind and loving,
As a great leader would,
As thoughtful and as honest,
As anyone can be,
"I Promise on my Honor", for the Girl Scouts are we.
O, knit us all together
As little friends of all
And make us always ready
To help up those who fall

As Scouts we must be trusted
To others to do good
God bless and teach and strengthen
The Girl Scout Sisterhood.

And so, to thee, our leader
As loyal Scouts we come
And ask that thou wilt lead us
Til Scouting days are done
We face tomorrow's challenged
Strong in thy strength alone
Look down and bless our Scoutship
For we would be thine own.

I KNOW A PLACE

I know a place where no one goes.
There's peace and quiet, beauty and repose.
It's hidden in a valley, beside a mountain stream,
And lying there beside the stream,
I find that I can dream,
Only the things of beauty to the eye;
Snow-capped mountains towering to the sky,
Now I know that God made this place for me.

One can imagine herself as in a dream,
Climbing a mountain or down a small ravine.
The magic of this peace and quiet ever shall stay.
To make this place a Heaven each and every day.
Oh, how I wish I'd never have to leave.
And all my life such beauty to receive.
Now I know that God made this world for me.

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 the lights are low.

Bum dee ada (repeat three times)
Bum, Bum, Bum, Bum

I WILL DO MY BEST

I will do my best to be honest
I will do my best to be fair
I will do my best through my words and deeds
To show the world that I care.

CHORUS

I'm just one girl in this wide world
I can't go on every quest,
But I will do what I can do
And I will do my best.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

WILL DO MY BEST (CONT)

I will do my best to be a sister
To each and every Girl Scout
To observe, to conserve and preserve
The natural wonders about me.
CHORUS

I will do my best to be wherever
I am needed to be
To live the law and my promise
But most of all to always be me.

I WISH I WAS

Oh I wish I was a little fishy-wish.
Oh I wish I was a little fishy-wish.
I'd go swimming in the nudey
Without a bathing suit.
Oh I wish I was a little fishy-wish.

Oh I wish I was a little tangerine...
I'd go squirty, squirty
Over everybody's shirt.

Oh I wish I was a little English sparrow...
I'd sit upon a steeple.
And spit on all the people.

Oh I wish I was a little bottle of Coke...
I'd go down with a slurp.
And up with a brup.

Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap...
I'd slippy and I'd slidey.
Over everybody's hidey.

I'D RATHER SUCK ON A LEMON DROP

Oh, I'd rather suck on a lemon drop,
Than to try my luck with a lollypop.
Cause I always drop my lollypop,
And it gets all over icky.

I've tried and tried but I cannot find,
A lollypop that's half-way refined.
So I'd rather suck on a lemon drop,
Than try my luck with a lollypop.
Cause I always drop my lollypop,
And it gets all over icky.

Ooo icky ooo icky icky icky goo

IF I HAD A HAMMER

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening all over this land;
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,

I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land;
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land;
I'd sing out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

Well I got a hammer and I got a bell,
And I got a song to sing all over this land;
It's the hammer of justice it's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about love between my brothers and my
sisters,
All over this land.

IF I HAD WINGS

If I had wings, no one would ask me,
Should I fly.
The bird sings, no one asks why.
I can see in something else keep your thoughts to
yourself;
I'll fly free then.

How can you ask if I'm happy going my way?
You might as well ask a child to play.
There's no need to discuss or understand me.
I won't ask of myself to be someone else;
I'll just be me.

Yesterday's eyes see their colors fading away;
They see their sun turning to gray.
You can't share in a dream
That you don't believe in.
If you say that you see and pretend to be me;
You won't be then.

If I had wings...(repeat verse 1)

IF YOU'RE HAPPY

If you're happy and you know it
Clap your hands (clap, clap)
If you're happy and you know it
Clap your hands (clap, clap)
If you're happy and you know it
Then your heart will surely know it.
If your happy and you know it
Clap your hands (clap, clap)
Stamp your feet;
Yell Amen;
Do all three

I'M A GIRL SCOUT

(Tune: Frera Jacques)

I'm a Girl Scout.
I'm a Girl Scout.
Who are you?
Who are you?
Can't you tell by looking?
Can't you tell by looking?
I'm one too!
I'm one too!

I'm a Brownie/Junior/Cadette ect...

I'M A NUT

I'm an acorn, small and round,
Lying on the cold, cold, cold ground.
Everyone walks over me
That is why I'm cracked you see.

(CHORUS)

I'm a nut (click, click); I'm a nut (click, click)
I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm crazy

Called myself on the telephone,
Just to hear my golden tone.
Asked me out for a little date,
Picked me up about half past eight.

(CHORUS)

I love myself, I love me so,
Took myself to the picture show.
Put my hands around my waist,
Got so fresh I slapped my face.
(CHROUS)

Took myself to the movie show
Stayed too late and said "Let's go",
Took my hand and lead me out
Drove me home and gave a shout
(CHORUS)

IN A CABIN IN THE WOODS

In a cabin in the woods
By the window a Brownie stood.
Saw a bunny come hopping by
Knocking at my door.
"Help me, help me help," He said
"Fore the hunter shoots me dead."
"Come little bunny, come inside.
I'll hide you safely by my side."

(Drop a verse each time verse is sung;
replace with motion.)

IN THE GIRL SCOUTS

(Tune: Frera 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!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts,
We can cook, we can cook
The leaders wash the dishes,
The leaders wash the dishes.
Ha, Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha, Ha!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts,
We party all night, we party all night.
The leaders let us do it, the leaders let us do it.
Ha, Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha, Ha!
In the Girl Scouts in the Girl Scouts,
We use latrines, we use latrines,
And we love to clean them,
And we love to clean them.
Ha, Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha, Ha!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts,
We can hike, we can hike,
All the trails are downhill,
All the trails are downhill.
Ha, Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha, Ha!

INDIANS

Indians are high minded.
Bless my soul they're double jointed.
They climb hills and don't mind it.
All day long.

Girl Scouts are high minded.
Bless my soul they're double jointed.
They climb hills and don't mind it.
All day long.

IT'S A SMALL WORLD

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears.
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears.
There's so much that we share
That it's time we're aware.
It's a small world after all.

CHORUS

It's a small world after all, it's a small world after all.
It's a small world after all, it's a small, small world.

There is just one moon and one golden sun.
And a smile means friendship to every one.
Through the mountains divide and the oceans are wide.

It's a small world after all.
CHORUS

JENNIE JENKINS

Will you wear red my dear O dear
O will you wear red Jennie Jenkins
I won't wear red for it's that color on my head.

CHORUS

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silkie, jewlie,
whirlie, O: Roll Jennie Jenkins.

Will you wear white, my dear, O dear
Will you wear white Jennie Jenkins
I won't wear white for the color's to bright.

CHORUS

Will you wear black my dear O dear
Will you wear black Jennie Jenkins.
I won't wear black for it's the color on my back
CHORUS

Will you wear pink, my dear O dear
Will you wear pink Jennie Jenkins
I won't wear pink for my love might sink
CHORUS

Will you wear green my dear O dear
Will you wear green Jennie Jenkins
I won't wear green for it's a shame to be seen.
(CHROUS)

JULIETTE GORDON LOW

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

CHROUS:

Juliette, Juliette Gordon Low,
Founded the Girl Scouts long ago.

In the year of 1912,
She served her country,
And she served it well.
CHROUS

From Savannah she did roam,
But she always called it home.
CHROUS

On my Honor I will try,
To do my duty until I die.
CHROUS

KING OF THE CAMP

(Tune: King of the Road)

Flies, bugs, and bumblebees,
Chigger bites on my knees.
Band-aids from head to toes.
Gotta sunburn on my nose.
I've got sand in the food I eat.
I've got blisters on both my feet.
I'm in pain but can't complain.

I'M KING OF THE CAMP!

KOOKABURRA

(Australian Girl Scout Camp Song)

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 gum drops 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.

KUM BA YAH

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

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

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah....

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah....

Someone's hoping, Lord, Kum ba yah....

KUM BA YAH

(Girl Scout Version)

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is honest, Lord, Kum ba yah
A Scout is cheerful, Lord, Kum ba yah
A Scout is a sister, Lord, Kum ba yah
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout plans wisely, Lord, Kum ba yah
A Scout gives service, Lord, Kum ba yah
That Scout is me, Lord, Kum ba yah
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

LEADERS

(To the tune of Barges)

Out of my tent flap looking in the night,
I can see the leaders having a fight.
Silently go the pillows through the air,
As the feathers they fly everywhere.

Refrain:

Leaders, I would like to fight with you,
I would like to throw a pillow or two.
Leaders, have you feathers up your nose,
Do you fight with campers brave and bold.

LET ME CALL YOU SISTER

(Tune: Let Me Call You Sweetheart)

Let me call you sister,
I'm a Girl Scout too.
Let me hear you whisper
All your Scouts Laws through.
Keep the girl Scout Promise
In your heart so true.
Let me call you sister,
I'm a Girl scout too.

LIEGE SONG

Tra la
Tra la
Tra la la la la

Tra la la
Tra la la
Tra la la (SHOUT)

LINGER

I want to linger.
A little longer,
A little longer here with you.
It's such a perfect night.
It doesn't seem quite right.
That this should be my last with you.
And come September,
We'll all remember.
Our scouting days and friendships true.
And as the years go by,
We'll all look back and sigh.
This is good night but not goodbye.
I want to linger.
A little longer,
A little longer with you.

LITTLE BIRDIE CADENCE

Little birdie in the sky, (repeat)
Dropped some white wash in my eyes. (repeat)
I'm a Girl Scout I don't cry (repeat)

I'm just glad that cows don't fly. (repeat)

LITTLE CABIN IN THE WOODS

Little cabin in the woods
Little man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit walking by
Frightened as can be.

Help me! Help me! Help, he said
Ere the hunter shoots me dead
Come little rabbit come inside
Safely to abide.

LITTLE BLACK THINGS

Little black things, Little black things,
Crawling up and down my arm.
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 have these little black things.
Where they come from Heaven knows.

Once a cute boy tried to kiss me,
But he jumped and gave a yell.
And he ran before I could ask him,
Was it the black things or the smell.

LITTLE DROP OF DEW

Little drop of dew, of dew,
Like a gem you are.
I believe that you must have been a star.

When the day is light, is light,
On the grass you lie.
Tell me, then, at night are you in the sky?

LITTLEST WORM

The littlest worm
I ever saw
Was stuck inside
My soda straw

He said to me
Don't take a sip
For if you do
I'll surely slip

I took a sip
And he went down
Right through my pipes
He must have drowned

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

LITTLEST WORM (CONT)

He was my pal
He was my friend
And now he's gone
And that's the end.

LOLLIPOP

When you come to the end of a lollipop
To the end, to the end of a lollipop.
When you come to the end of a lollipop,
Plop! Goes your heart.

Oh gilly, oh golly, How I love my lollipop
Right down to the very last lick.
But what do you do with it,
When you are through with it,
All you have left is the stick. YICK!
(repeat verse one)

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

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

Friends like you are one of a kind.
Very special but hard to find.

Friends are real and friends are true.
If you love them they'll love you too.

So good friends wherever you may roam.
You'll be welcome in my heart and home.

New made friends like new made wine.
With age will mellow and be refined.

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

MAGIC

When I was young,
I thought the stars were made for wishing on.
And every hole deep in a tree
must hide a leprechaun.
Old houses all had secret rooms
if one could find the door.
But who believes in magic anymore.

(CHORUS)
Magic is the sun that makes a rainbow out of rain.
Magic keeps a dream alive to try and try again.
Magic is the love that stays when good friends
have to leave.
I do believe in magic, I believe.

When I grew up the grownups said

some day I'd wake and find.
That magic is a childish game
I'd have to leave behind.
Like clothes that would no longer fit
or toys that I ignore.
I'd not believe in magic anymore. (CHORUS)

Although my childhood's far behind
I've learned to my surprise.
That magic did not fade away
It wears a new disguise.
A child, a friend, a smile, a song, the courage to stand tall,
And love's the greatest magic of them all. (CHORUS)

(Sing the first chorus one more time.)

MARY'S SONG

I've been sitting here thinking about leaving,
When I wanted to stay the most,
So I went outside and left a piece of my heart,
Buired by the third fence post

CHORUS

When tomorrow morning comes,
I'll be smiling,
Though I might be a little down,
Though my body's leaving,
I'll still be around.

I've been sitting here thinking about my life,
And the friendships I have made,
So I took the memories and I treasured them
For a cold and rainy day. CHORUS

I've been sitting here thinking about the flowers and
the sunshine,
And happiness of being alive,
Which means I've been thinking about the water and
the mountians,
And plenty of wide open sky. CHORUS

I've been sitting here thinking about smiling,
And the love and the warmth that you give,
So I went outside your little house,
And felt glad about the way you live. CHORUS

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

(Trad. Spirirual)

Michael row the boat ashore
Alleluia (repeat)

Michael's boat a music boat
Alleluia (repeat)

Sister, help to trim the sails
Alleluia (repeat)

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

(CONT)

Jordon's River is chilly and cold
Alleluia
Cills the body but not the soul
Alleluia

Jordon's River is deep and wide
Alleluia
Milk and honey on the other side
Alleluia

Gabriel blow the trumpet horn
Alleluia
Blow that trumpet loud and long
Alleluia

Brother lend a helping hand
Alleluia (repeat)

Michael's boats a gospel boat
Alleluia (repeat)

Michael row the boat ashore
Alleluia (repeat)

MIDDY'S BLOOMERS (or MINI'S)

Middy's bloomers, Middy's bloomers all the time. Da-da-da
Middy's bloomers, Middy's bloomers all the time.
She wears them in the morning,
She wears them at noon,
She only takes them off by the light of the moon. Whew!
Middy's bloomers, Middy's bloomers all the time. Da-da-da

White shirts, greenies, white shirts, greenies all the time.

Straw hats, knee socks, straw hats, knee socks all the time.

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them spring fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven,
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the west garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning.
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, Praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

MY REINDEER FLIES SIDEWAYS

(Tune: Pomp and Circumstance)

VARIATION #1

My reindeer flies sideways,
She's better than yours.
My reindeer can Cha-Cha,
She can open up doors.

My reindeer is purple,
Yours is pea green.
My reindeer is a Girl Scout,
She can clean a latrine.

My reindeer has greatness,
Your reindeer's the pits.
My reindeer has beauty,
Your reindeer has zits.

My reindeer wears panty hose,
Yours wears pink knee socks.
Mine lives in a mansion,
Yours live in a box.

VARIATION #2

My reindeer is purple,
Yours is a pea green.
Don't bother my reindeer,
She is su-uch a dream.

My reindeer flies sideways,
She's better than yours,
She can do the Cha- Cha,
She can open up doors.

My reindeer goes camping,
She is a Girl Scout.
My reindeer is magic,
Of that there is no doubt.

My reindeer is happy,
She smiles all day long.
Say good bye to me reindeer,
It's the end of the song.

NIGHT IS COME

Night is come
Owls are out
Beetles hum
Round about

Tiptoe so
Out they creep
Brownies go
Home to sleep

NOBODY LIKES ME

Nobody likes me,
Everybody hates me,
I'm going to eat some worms.
Long thin slimy ones,
Short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy fuzzy fuzzy worms.

Down goes the first one,
Down goes the second one.
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.
Long thin slimy ones,
Short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy fuzzy fuzzy worms.

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

NOW ALL THE WOODS ARE WALKING

Now all the woods are walking,
The sun is riding high.
Wake up now! Get up, now!
Before the dew is dry.

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Now the day is over
Night is drawing nigh
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Through the long night watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me
Watching around my bed

When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

ODE TO GIRL SCOUT 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 will train you in the basic,
We'll outfit you for the core.
And they shoved me out the door.

REFRAIN:

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 the beads,
Like noble Indians do.
I had to learn to dig a trench,
And how to use it to.
And they say that Scouting's grand!

We went walking in the woodland,
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.

REFRAIN:

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.

I'm not meant to be a leader,
I don't know which bird is which.
My wiener forks all burn 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!

REFRAIN:

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.

REFRAIN:

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

OH, HOW LOVELY IS THE EVENING

(Trad. German)

Oh how lovely is the evening, is the evening.
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing.
Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong.

OLD MAID

(Chant from 1 to 20)

One! Two! ...

One and twenty, two and twenty, three and four and five
and six and twenty, twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-
nine, thirty.

(Repeat to 98) ninety-nine, Old Maid.

(Partners link arms with one person in the center after the
twenty chant. The center person takes a partner.)
continue to ninety-nine.

OLD MCDONALD

Old McDonald had a farm-e-i-e-i-o.
And on that farm he had a tree.

And he chopped down the old pine tree, TIMBER!
Then he hauled it away to the mill, TRA-LA-LA.

Old McDonald had a farm, e-i-e-i-o.
And on that farm he had a home.

Home, home on the range,
And he chopped down the old pine tree, TIMBER!
Then he hauled it away to the mill, TRA-LA-LA.

Old McDonald had a farm, e-i-e-i-o.
And on that farm he had a dog.

Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone,
Oh where, oh where can he be? He's...
Home, home on the range,
Where they chopped down the old pine tree, TIMBER!
And they hauled it away to the mill, TRA-LA-LA.
Old McDonald had a farm, e-i-e-i-o.
And on that farm he had a sweetheart,
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you,
Let me whisper in your ear...
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone,
Oh where, oh where can he be? He's...
Home, home on the range,
Where they chopped down the old pine tree, TIMBER!
And they hauled it away to the mill, TRA-LA-LA.

Old McDonald had a farm.
E-I-E-I-O!

ON MY HONOR

CHORUS:

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 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.
If I've opened up my eyes to see. CHORUS

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

Come with me where a fire burns bright.
We can even see better in a candle's light.
And we find more meaning in a campfire glow.
Than we'd ever learn in a year or so.
CHORUS

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.
CHORUS

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 a whole world yet to see.
I'll be looking for tomorrow on the loose.

Have you ever watched the sunrise turn the sky
completely red?
Have you slept beneath the moon and stars,
A pine grove for your bed?
Do you sit and talk with friends, though a word is never
said?
Then you're just like me and you've been on the loose.
CHORUS

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.
So in following my dreams, I will live and I will grow.
On the trail that's out there waiting, out there on the
loose. CHORUS

So in search of love and laughter I'll be traveling' cross
this land.
Never sure of where I'm going for I haven't any plans.
So in time, when you are ready, come and join me, take
my hand.
And together we'll share life out on the loose.
CHORUS

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 right out the door

In rolled in the garden
And under a bush
And then my poor meatball
Was nothing but mush

Oh, the mash was as tasty
As tasty could be
And early next summer
It grew into a tree

The tree was all covered
With beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs
And tomato sauce

So if you eat spaghetti
All covered with cheese
Hold on to your meatball
And don't ever sneeze.

ONE TIN SOLDIER

(By: Dennis Lambert & 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 there 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 blowin'.
Come the Judgement 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 sword!
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

THE ORCHESTRA

The violins ringing, with looooooovely singing.
The violins ringing, with looooooovely singing.

The clarinets makes doodle, doodle, doodle, doodle, deck.
The clarinets makes doodle, doodle, doodle, doodle, deck.

The trumpets is braying, tara, ta, ta, ta, ta.
The trumpets is braying, tara, ta, ta, ta, ta.

The horn, the horn awakes me in the morn.
The horn, the horn awakes me in the morn.

The drums sing but two tones and always the same tones.
5, 1, 1, 5, 5, 5, 5, 1.

OUR CABANA SONG

Neath the grand Sierra Madre,
On a plain in Mexico
Lies out beautiful Cabana,
Where the Guides and Girl Scouts go.

Oh, come then to see the mountains,
The cactus and sunny skies.
Hear the cricket in the evening,
See the white moon arise.

When you see the warm red roots.
You think of hearts that glow with cheer.
And the walls of sturdy stonework.
Stand for friendship so dear.

Each day there is filled with laughter.
Each evening is filled with song.
And our stay in Our Cabana.
Gives us memories life long.

When we go to Our Cabana.
We will find ourselves at home.
There's a greeting smile so friendly.
And a handshake so warm.

So come now to Our Cabana.
World friendships to increase.
And carry to your homeland.
International peace.

OUR CHALET SONG

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
Shall find a welcome 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 it's dedication
Shall never fail nor be undone
Each race, each creed, each nation
Beneath it's roots are one.

OUR LEADERS

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

We have tortured all the leaders,
We have broken girl Scout laws.
We have driven them all loony,
With our ever-constant noise.
We have given them bad headaches,
With our singing, all off key,
And now they are batty ever more.

CHORUS

Glory, glory alleluia,
Girl Scouts slipped right by the leaders.
Hid in the latrine,
With all their underwear!
It's a wonder there are leaders anywhere.

As you know, we love our leaders.
We must have them to our troop.
But it's lots of fun to tease them.
We know they love our group.
But today they're feeling funny.
As they hunt their underwear,
We are glad there are leaders over there.

OUR SCOUTS ARE MARCHING ON

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

Our eyes may catch the vision of the line against the sky.
Hundreds, thousands of our Scouts, an army marching by!

Hear their challenge adult leaders? It's a lusty one they
cry,
Our Scouts are marching on!

CHORUS:

Glory, glory hallelujah
Glory, glory hallelujah
Glory, glory hallelujah
Our scouts are marching on!

We, the and girls of yesterday must never call retreat.
It is we who set the pace, who blaze the trail for youthful
feet.

Let us pledge with deep devotion that this challenge we
will meet.

Our Scouts are marching on!

OUT OF MY TENT FLAP

(Tune: Barges)

FIRST VARIATION

(insert names of your counselors for Piper, Mikey, and
Tonto)

Out of my tent flap looking in the night.
I can see the counselors having a fight.
Curlers flying here and curlers flying there.
And hair flying everywhere.

CHROUS:

Counselors would you please turn out your light,
I would like to get some sleep tonight.
Counselors would you please turn out your light,
I would like to get some sleep tonight.

Out of my tent flap looking into the night,
I can see the counselors having a fight.
Piper is dead and Mikey's on the floor,
And Tonto's trying to get out the door.

CHROUS

Out of my tent flap looking into the night,
I can see the counselors having a fight.
Ya'll shot Piper and shot me too.
And if you don't watch out she'll get you too.

CHROUS

SECOND VARIATION

Out of my tent flap looking into the night,
I can see the counselors flickering light.
Curlers in their hair and cold cream on their face,
They'd scare a turtle at a very fast pace.

CHROUS:

Counselors. I would like to go with you,
I would like to see the Boy Scouts too!
Counselors, are there treasures in your hold?
Do you fight with campers brave and bold?

PACK UP YOUR WIENERS

Pack up your wieners in your old knapsack
And HIKE, HIKE, HIKE.
Put in a loaf of mothers fresh brown bread and
marshmallows if you like.
What's the use of worrying, all kids are out of sight.
So... pack up your wieners in your old knapsack
And HIKE, HIKE, HIKE.

PAJAMAS

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

She wears her pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot.
She wears her flannel nighty in the winter when it's not.
And sometimes in the springtime.
And sometimes in the fall.
She jumps between the sheets with nothing on at all.
Glory, glory, Alleluia
Glory, glory, What's it to you.
Balmy breezes blow right thru ya'
With nothing on at all.

PART OF BEING A GIRL

Look at us world and see how we grow.
Just look at us girls to see all we know.
Girl Scouts have fun exploring their lives.
Making new friends and discovering why.

CHORUS

Girl Scouting's part of being a girl.
It's learning to be in a very big world.
Learning to care and learning to share.
And seeking the answers tomorrow will bring.

Being a Girl Scout means lending a hand.
And being a Girl Scout means building our land.
It's looking at others with love in our hearts.
And making a future of which we're all part.
CHORUS

PASS IT ON

It only takes a spark to get a fire going
And soon all those around
Can warm up to it's glowing
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it
You spread his love to everyone
You want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring
When all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing
The flowers start their blooming
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it
You want to sing
It's fresh like spring

You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I have found
You can depend on him
It matters not where you are bound.
I'll shout it from the mountain top
I want the world to know
The God of Love has come to me
I want to pass it on.

I'll shout it from the mountain top
I want my world to know
The God of Love has come to me
I want to pass it on

PASS THE SHOE

I will pass this shoe from me to you, to you.
I will pass this shoe, and do just what I do.

(Sit in a circle and pass a shoe with each beat,
reverse directions, ect.)

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 the 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.

PEANUT BUTTER

First you take the peanuts and you smash 'em, smash 'em
First you take the peanuts and you smash 'em, smash 'em

CHORUS

Peanut, Peanut Butter--Jelly
Peanut, Peanut Butter--Jelly

Then you take the grapes and you squash 'em, squash 'em
Then you take the grapes and you squash 'em, squash 'em
CHORUS

Next you take the bread and you spread it, spread it
Next you take the bread and you spread it, spread it
CHORUS

Then you take the bread and you eat it, eat it
Then you take the bread and you eat it, eat it
CHORUS

PERCY

Way up North in the ice and snow,
Where the temperature drops to 30 below.
Who's the happiest one up there?
Percy the pale face polar bear.

Sleeps all day and then at night.
Catches some fish by the pale moonlight.
Not to worry, not a care,
Percy the pale face polar bear.

Then one day some hunters came.
Grab poor Percy by the snout.
Put him in a great big cage.
Percy howled and he growled,
But he could'nt get out.

Now he's living in a zoo.
Funny thing is he likes it too.
Cause he met his girlfriend there,
And she loves,
Percy the pale face polar bear.
Who?
Percy the pale face polar bear!

PLACE IN THE CHOIR

(By: Bill Staines)

CHORUS

All God's critters got a place in the choir.
Some sing low. Some sing high.
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire
And some just clap their hands, paws
Or anything they got now.

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom.
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus moans
and groans with the big do
And the old cow just goes moo.

CHORUS

Dogs and cats they take up the middle.
Where the honey bee hums and the crickets fiddle.
The donkey brays and the pony neighs.
The old coyote howls.

CHORUS

Listen to the top where the little birds sing
On the melody with their high notes ringing.
The hoot owl hollers over everything,
The Jaybird disagrees.

CHORUS

POOR LITTLE BUG ON THE WALL

Poor little bug on the wall.
No one to love him at all.
No one to wash his clothes.
No one to tickle his toes.

Poor little bug on the wall.

(Secretary, cowboy, opera singer, truck driver, scuba diver, baby, jack hammer, Englishman)

POPCORN MAN

(Tune: Do You Know the Muffin Man)

O do you know the Popcorn man,
The Popcorn man, the Popcorn man.
O do you know the Popcorn man
that lives in (Daisy, Brownie, Junior) land?

(One girl is chosen popper and the rest are in a circle around her. All are singing but only she is popping (jumping up and down) and then all sing:)

Oh yes, I know the Popcorn man,
The Popcorn man, the Popcorn man.
Oh yes, I know the Popcorn man that lives in Brownie land.

(At this point the popper hops in front of another girl and they both are popping in the center. Song starts over, until they all are popping.)

PRINCESS PAT

The Princess Pat
Light infantry.
She sailed across
The seven seas.
The channel too,
And took with her
The rig of bamboo.

CHORUS

The rig of bamboo,
Now what is true?
It's something made
By the Princess Pat.
It's red and gold
And purple too.
That's why it's called
The rig of bamboo.
Now captain Jack
Had a mighty fine crew.
They sailed across
The channel too.
But their ship sank
And yours will too,
If you forget
Your rig of bamboo.

CHORUS

PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON

By Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow

CHORUS

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called
Ho-nah-lee

Little Jackie Paper, loved that rascal Puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax,
And other fancy stuff. Oh... CHORUS

Together they would travel, on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
Noble Kings and Princes would bow where'er they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flag, when Puff roared out
his name.
Oh... CHORUS

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
Painted wings and gaint rings make way for other toys.
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased that fearless roar.
Oh... CHORUS

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play along cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave.
Oh... CHORUS

PURPLE LIGHT

Purple light in the canyon,
That's where I long to be.
With my three good companions,
My rifle, my pony and me.

No more cows to be ropin'.
No more strays will I see
Round the bend she'll be waitin'
For my rifle, my pony and me.
Gonna hang my sombrero
On the limb of a tree.
With my three good companions,
Just my rifle, my pony and me.

Whippoorwill in the willow
Sings a sweet melody.
Ridin' to Amarillo,
Just my rifle, my pony and me.

PURPLE STEW

Stirrin' the purple stew,
Whip, whip, whip, whip (1)
Stirrin' the purple stew,
Scooby do bee do (2)
Purple potatoes and purple tomatoes

And maybe you (3) in the purple stew.
(One person starts out in the center on (1) make stirring
motions on (2) hold nose and wiggle down and on (3)
point to someone to join you in the stew. Continue until
all people are in the stew.

RAINBOW

(Utah Girl Scout Council)

There's a road I've been walking
And some folks I've been talking to
Some thoughts I've been thinking
And some things that I've gotta do
The life I've been living
And the time I've been giving
To some plans that will make us happy
When we're feeling blue.

Gonna find me a rainbow
With a pot of gold to share
Gonna find me a rainbow
And I want you to be there
Gonna find me a rainbow-o-o-o
And then I'm going ho-o-o-ome.
And then I'm going home.

Some song I've been singing
And some dreams that are coming true
Some hopes that are building
And a good friend like you-u-u
Some smiles I've been rhyming
And some time just for sitting still
Some daisies in a big bouquet
And evenings on a summer hill.

RAINDROPS

If all of the raindrops were lemon drops and gum drops
Oh what a rain it would be.

CHORUS

I'd stand outside with my mouth open wide.
"Ah, ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah"
If all the snowflakes were Hershey bars and milkshakes
Oh what a snow it would be.
CHORUS

If all of the hailstones were M & M's and sugar cones
Oh what a hail it would be.
CHORUS

If all of the sleet was lima beans and liver meat
Oh what a sleet it would be.

I'd stand out side with my mouth shut tight.
"Mum, mum mum"...(ect)

RAVIOLI

(Tune: "Alouette")

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

Leader:
Have I got it on my chin?

All:
Yes, you got it on your chin.

Leader:
On my chin?

All:
On your chin. Oh-h-h-h-h
Ravioli, I like Ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me.

(Continue for shirt, pants, shoes, floor, walls, ect.
Point to the items as each new word is added. It is
repeated by the chorus and all preceding verses are sung
in reverse order.)

Final verse:
All:
Ravioli, I like Ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me.

Leader:
Is it all over?

All:
Yes, it's all over.

Leader:
Yes, it's all over.

A REAL GIRL SCOUT IS HARD TO BEAT

A real Girl Scout is hard to beat.
She's just 100 percent from head to feet.
She's got that smile, that style,
That winning way.
No matter where you go you'll recognize her
And you'll say:

Now there's a Girl Scout I like to know.
She's got that good old Girl Scout pep and go.
And when you look at her it's clear to see.
She's glad to be a REAL GIRL SCOUT.

REINDEER

My reindeer flies sideways,
Your reindeer flies upside down.
My reindeer flies sideways,
Your reindeer is dead.

RIDDLE SONG

I gave my love a cherry that had no stone
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone
I gave my love a ring that had no end
I gave my love a baby that's no cryen.

How can there be a cherry that has no stone
How can there be a chicken that has no bone
How can there be a ring that has no end
How can there be a baby that's no cryen.

A cherry when it's blooming it has no stone
A chicken when it's pipping it has no bone
A ring when it's rolling it has no end
A baby when it's sleeping there's no cryen.

RISE AND SHINE

The Lord said to Noah there gonna be a floody, floody.
Lord said to Noah there's gonna be a floody, floody
Get those animals out of the muddy, muddy.

CHORUS
So, Rise and Shine and gave God the glory, glory
Rise and Shine and gave God the glory, glory
Rise and Shine and gave God the glory, glory
Children of the Lord.

So Noah he built him, he built him an arky, arky
Noah he built him, he built him an arky, arky
Made it out of hick'ry barky, barky

CHORUS
The animals they came on, they came on by twosies,
twosies
The animals they came on, they came on by twosies,
twosies
Elephants and kangaroosy, roosys
CHORUS

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies
Rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies
Nearly drove those animals crazy, crazy
CHORUS

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy
Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy
CHORUS

The animals they came off, they came off by threesies,
threesies
Elephants and chimpanzeesee, zeesees
CHORUS

This is the end of the end of my story, story
This is the end of the end of my story, story
Everything was hunky dory, dory
CHORUS

RISE UP O FLAME

Rise up O Flame, by the light glowing.
Show us to beauty, vision and joy.

ROCK

Rock, rock how I wonder
From one hand into the other
Is it fair, is it fair
To keep _____ waiting there.

ROCK-A MY SOUL

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham.
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham.
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham.
Oh, rock-a my soul!
So high you can't get over it,
So low you can't get under it,
So wide you can't get around it,
You must go through at the door.

ROSE

Rose, rose, rose, rose,
Will I ever see thee red?
I will marry at thy will, Sire,
At thy will.

Ding Dong, Ding dong,
Wedding bells on an April morn.
Carve your name on a moss covered stone,
A moss covered stone.

(Other verses)
Peace, peace, peace, peace,
The answer in one word is peace.
Peace shall come with though understanding.
Peace, peace, peace.

Love, love, love, love,
The Gospel in one word is love.
Love thy neighbor, as thy brother.
Love, love, love.

RUFUS

Oh, Rufus Rastus Johnson Brown,
What'cha gonna do when the rent comes 'round?
What'cha gonna say, what'cha gonna pay?
What'cha gonna do on the Judgement Day?
Oh, you know, I know, rent means dough.
Landlord'll throw you out in the snow.
Oh, Rufus Rastus Johnson Brown,
What'cha gonna do when the rent comes 'round?
(You're gonna freeze!)

SANGAM SONG

The symbol of oneness Sangam is our pride
Where love and affection don't change like the tide
Regardless of color, religion or creed
To spread benevolence we're sowing the seed.
Guides of all nations, together we stand
In goodwill and friendship united our band
To help the weak and aged we make ourselves strong
To gain inspiration we always sing this song
Sangam, O Sangam, Symbol of oneness.

SAY WHEN

Say when, will we ever meet again
(three times)
Say when my friend, say when

Say when, do we have to say goodbye
(three times)
Say why my friend, say why

Say where, and I'll meet you right there
(three times)
Say where, my friend, say where

Say when, we will ever meet again
Say why, do we have to say goodbye
Say where and I'll meet you right there
Say when, say why, say where

SCOUT CHANT

May we be truthful and ever loyal be,
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind.

May we be useful and ever friendly be,
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind.

May we be courteous and ever cheerful be,
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind.

May we be thrifty and pure in thought, word, deed,
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind.

SCOUTING VESPER

(Tune: Maryland, My Maryland)

Softly falls the light of day,
While the 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 dares?
Everything to be prepared?

SHE WADED IN THE WATER

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet.
She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet.
She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet but
she didn't get her (clap, clap) wet (clap) yet.

SHE WEARS A " G "

She wears a G for generosity,
She wears an I for interest too.
She wears an R for real friendship
She wears an L for loyalty, for loyalty.
She wears an S for her sincerity,
She wears a C for courtesy, for courtesy
She wears an O U T for outdoor life.
And that Girl Scout is ME.

SHE WEARS A " G "

(REWRITTEN)

She wears a G for green-eyed monster,
She wears an I for insects, too.
She wears an R for reading comic books.
She wears an L for letting mice into the house.
She wears an S for super sloppiness,
She wears a C for climbing trees.
She wears an O U T for outer space, outer space.
And that Girl Scout's NOT ME.

SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes
(toot, toot)

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes (whoa
back)

Oh, we'll kill the old red roster when she comes (hack,
hack)

Oh, we'll have chicken and dumplings when she comes
(yum, yum)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (hi,
babe)

SHINY NOSES

(Tune: My Bonny Lies Over the Ocean)

Why do rabbits all have shiny noses?
This question I'll ask to the end.
Why do rabbits all have shiny noses?
'Cause the power puff's on the wrong end!

CHORUS

Wrong end, wrong end, the power puff's on the wrong
end, wrong end.

Wrong end, wrong end, the power puff's on the wrong
end!

SILVER BIRCH

Land of the Silver Birch.
Home of the Beaver.
Where once the mighty moose wandered at will.
Blue ridge and rocky shore.
I will return once more.
Bum didy ada bum bum.

SING, SING A SONG

(By: Joe Raposo)

Sing, sing a song
Sing out loud, sing out strong
Sing of good times not bad
Sing of happy not sad
Sing, sing a song
Make it simple to last your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not good enough for any one else to
hear
Just sing, sing a song

Sing, sing a song
Let the world sing along
Sing the love there could be
Sing for you and for me
Sing, sing a song
Make it simple to last your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not good enough for any one else to
hear
Just sing, sing a song.

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love
Let the stormy clouds chase
Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain
I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain and singing,
just singing in the rain.

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

(Motion song; do each motion, end up doing all 8)

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm...thumbs up!

Ta ta ta, ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta
Ta ta ta, ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta

Add:
Shoulders back
Chest out
Knees bent
Toes in
Chin up
Tongue out

SMILE

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
So smile when you're in trouble, it will vanish like a
bubble
If you only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't and trouble just to L-A-U-G-H

It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N, grin

SMILE SONG FOR CADETTES

I've something in my pocket,
That's what we used to say,
Then Mother Nature waved her hand
And childhood flew away.
Now we feel like women
But children we must stay.
For no one needs us for awhile;
"Just wait, just wait," they say.

SMILE SONG FOR JUNIORS

I've something in my pocket,
That's what we used to say,
We spent our time so aimlessly
At home, at school, at play.
Now every day is special,
We're searching, who am I?
We can only find that out;
Please let us have a try.

SMILE SONG FOR SENIORS

I've something in my pocket,
That's what we used to say,

We'd sing and dance and laugh a lot;
Seems just like yesterday.
But now I have needs of my own
And dreams of things I see,
That magic age of eighteen
Is what I long to be.

SOFTLY FALLS

(Tune: O Tannenbaum)

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?

SOUND OFF

(The chorus should be sung between each verse. Each line is sung in echo style.)

CHORUS

(Sound Off) GI
(Sound Off) RL
(Bring it on down) SCOUTS
GIRL SCOUTS

We are the Girl Scouts one in and all
So we follow the girl Scout Law
We promise that we'll do our best
And we never let our standards rest

Law number one, we must obey
Do all things the honest way
Secondly, we must be fair
By doing this, we learn to share

The third thing that we must do
Is help where needed all year through
To be cheerful, is number four
Stay right here and you'll hear more

Next to come is number five
Be friendly, considerate and very wise
Number six is what its about
Be a sister to every Girl Scout

Law seven is the best
Show your Girl Scout leader respect
The next law is number eight
Resources you must save not waste

The world, we must protect and improve
Number nine get you in the groove
Last of the laws is number ten
Show respect thru words and actions.

THE SOUNDS OF SILENCE

By Paul Simon

Hello darkness my old friend, I've come to talk to you
again,
Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was
sleeping,
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains within the sound of silence.

In restless dreams I walked alone through narrow streets
of cobblestone,
Beneath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the
cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by a flash of neon light
Split the night and touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people maybe
more.
People talking without speaking, people hearing without
listening
People writing songs that voices never shared
No one dared disturb the sound of silence

"Fools!" said I "you do not know silence like a cancer
grows."
"Hear my words that I might teach you,
Take my hands that I might reach you."
But my words like raindrops fell, and echoed in the wells
of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they
made.
And the sign flashed out its warning. In the words that it
was forming,
And the sign said "The words of the prophets are written
on the subway walls and the tenement halls."
And whisper in the sounds of silence.

SPIDER'S WEB

CHORUS

There's a web like a spider's web
Made of silk and light and shadow
Spun by the moon in my room at night
It's a web made to catch a dream
Hold it tight till I awaken
As if to tell me that dreamin's alright.
Down in the valley, there is a mission
By the old oak tree.
Near that mission, there is a fountain
Where my love told me...

CHORUS

In the evening, she was sleeping
My love dreamt of me.
I was leaving, she was weeping
As she said to me...
CHORUS

I met a stranger, his name was Danger.
We rode side by side.
Down in Santa Fe, I killed a man they say
Danger told me ride...
CHORUS

Now if I return, they will hang me
By the old oak tree
By the old oak tree, by the mission
Where my love told me...that...
CHORUS

STRUT MISS LUCY

Strut Miss Lucy, strut Miss Lucy,
Strut Miss Lucy, all day long.

Here comes another one
Just like the other one.
Here comes another one
All the way home.

SUITOR

There are suitors at my door
Oh a lei a body a
Six or eight or even more
Oh a lei a body a
And my father wants me wed
Oh a lei a body a
Or at least that's what he said.

CHORUS

Oh lei oh lo la, oh a lei a body a
(Repeat 3 times more)

So I told him that I will
When the rivers run uphill
Or when fish begin to fly
Or the day before I die.
CHORUS

So I left the very next day
For at home I could not stay
And I know that I'll find my love
With the help of him above.
CHORUS

And my father said to me
You'll get married and you'll see
That your dreams will all come true
In a paradise for two.
CHORUS

SUMMER CAMP

Take me back to summer camp
Golden days with songs to sing
Take me back to that memories
In the forest, the life it brings.

Camping days will live with me
The many gifts a child will leave
A counselors love she shares with all
Forever living the campfire glow.

Camping days, they near the end
It's not goodbye, but see you again
The memories to forever hold
The lasting friendships I will take home.

Take me back to summer camp
Golden days with songs to sing
Take me back to that memories
In the forest, the life it brings.

SUNNYSIDE

CHORUS

Stay on the sunnyside
Always on the sunnyside
Stay on the sunnyside of life.
You will feel no pain,
As they drive you insane,
So stay on the sunnyside of life.

Knock-knock.
Who goes there?
Ether*
Ether who?
The ether bunny!
OHHHHHHHHH!

CHORUS

*Another – Another ether bunny!

*Stilla – Still-a-nother ether bunny!

*Car go – Car go VROOOMVROOOM, run over all the ether bunnies.

*I'm a – I'm a poor little ether bunny who was left behind.

*Boo – don't cry, the ether bunny will be back next year!

SWIMMING

(Tune: Sailing)

Swimming, swimming
In a swimming pool
Some days are hot
Some days are cool
In a swimming pool

Breast stroke, side stroke
Fancy diving too
Now wouldn't it be nice to have
Nothing else to do.

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 sky
And a star lights the sky, gleaming bright.
From afar, drawing nigh comes the night.

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

TELL ME WHY

(By: Parish, Edwards and paeth)

Tell me why the stars do shine?
Tell me why the ivy twines?
Tell me why the sky's so blue?
Tell me, my darling, just why I love you?

Because God made the stars to shine.
Because God made the ivy twine.
Because God made the sky so blue.
Because God made you, that's why I love you.

TELL ME WHY

(Camp version)

Tell me why, the bugs do bite?
Tell me why, the fire won't light?
Tell me why, the tent fell down?
And I will tell you why we slept on the ground.

Because they're hungry, the bugs do bite.
Because the wood is wet, the fire won't light.
Because the peg broke, the tent fell down.
Because we're crazy, we slept on the ground.

THESE TINY BOATS

(Tune: Tell Me Why)

These tiny boats,
Like hopes and dreams.
Floating in Silence,
Far down the stream.
Carry my wish
To a distant shore.
May it come true
For ever more.

THIS IS MY COUNTRY

This is my country.
Land of my birth.
This is my country,
Grandest on Earth.

CHORUS

I pledge allegiance
America -- the bold --
For this is my country
To have and to hold.

This is my country.
Land of my choice.
This is my country.
To have and to hold.

CHORUS

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

(By: Woodie Guthrie)

This land is your land, this land is my land.
From California to the New York Island,
From the Redwood Forest
To the Gulf Stream waters,
This land is made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me the endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me, a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun comes shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving,
And the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,
This land was made for you and me.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine (three times)

(CHORUS) Ev'ry day, ev'ry day, ev'ry day, ev'ry day,
Gonna let my little light shine.

My brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help them shine,
(three times)

CHORUS

This big world or ours, I'm gonna help it shine
(three times)

CHORUS

THIS OLD GUITAR

By John Denver

This old guitar taught me to sing a love song,
It showed me how to laugh and how to cry.
It introduced me to some friends of mine and brightened
up some days,
And it helped me make it through some lonely nights.
Oh, what a friend to have on a cold and lonely night.

This old guitar gave me my lovely lady,
It opened up her eyes and ears to me.
It brought us close together -- and I guess it broke her
heart,
It opened up the space for us to be.
What a lovely place and a lovely space to be.

This old guitar gave me my life, my living,
All the things you know I love to do.
To serenade the stars that shine from a sunny
mountainside,
And most of all to sing my songs for you.
I love to sing my songs to you,
Yes, I do, you know,
And I love to sing my songs for you.

THIS OLD MAN

This old man, he played one
He played knick-knack on my thumb
Knick-knack, paddy-whack, give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home.

Two – on my shoe
Three – on my knee
Four – on my door
Five – on my hive
Six – on my sticks
Seven – up in heaven
Eight – on my plate
Nine – on my spine
Ten – once again

THREE CHARTREUSE BUZZARDS

Three Chartreuse Buzzards
Three Chartreuse Buzzards
Three Chartreuse Buzzards
Sitting in a dead tree

Oh, look! One has flown away
What a shame

Two...
One...
No...Chartreuse Buzzards

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

THREE CHARTREUSE BUZZARDS (CONT)

Oh. Look! One has returned!
Let us rejoice
One...
Two...
Three...

THUNDER CHEER

Thunder, thunder, thunderation,
We are the Girl Scout Association,
When we work with determination,
We create a sensation.
(Repeat – start soft, get louder. Last time end with
THUNDER!)

TITANIC

(By Leadbelly)

Oh, they built that ship Titanic for to sail the ocean blue.
And they thought they had a ship that the water could
never go through,
But the good Lord raised his hand, said that ship would
never stand.
It was sad when that great ship went down.

CHORUS

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

They sailed out from England and were almost to the
shore,
When the rich refused to associate with the poor,
So they put them down below where they were the first to
go,

It was sad when that great ship went down.

CHORUS

TODAY

CHORUS

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
I'll taste your strawberries and drink your sweet wine.
A million tomorrows may all pass away.
Ere I forget all the joys that were mine today.

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover.
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.
I'll feast at your table and sleep in your clover,
Who cares what tomorrow brings?

CHORUS

I can't be contented with yesterday's glory.
I can't live on promises, winter to spring.
Today is my moment and now is my story.
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

CHORUS

TONY CHESTNUT

(Action song)

Tony Chestnut knows I love you.
Tony Chestnut knows I love you.
Tony Chestnut knows I love you.
That's what Tony knows.

(toe – knee – chest – nut – nose – eye – crossed hands
across chest – point to other person)

TRUE SUMMER FRIEND

How do I say good-bye to you
My true summer friend.
Though the summer is gone
And our ways we must go
Our friendships will never end.

Through many and many
A winter and fall
I'll be remembering
Good times to recall
And I'll be thinking
Of you most of all.
My true summer friend.

TURN. TURN, TURN

By Pete Seger

CHORUS

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die,
A time to plant, a time to reap,
A time to kill, a time to heal,
A time to laugh, a time to weep. CHORUS

A time to build up, a time to break down,
A time to dance, a time to mourn,
A time to cast away stones,
A time to gather... stones... together. CHORUS

A time of love, a time of hate,
A time of war, a time of peace,
A time you may embrace,
A time to refrain... from embracing. CHORUS

A time to gain, a time to lose,
A time to rend, a time to sow,
A time of love, a time of hate
A time of peace, I swear, it's not too late. CHORUS

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

TURN, TURN, TURN (CONT)

A time for work, a time for play,
A time for night, a time for day,
A time to sleep, a time to wake,
A time for candles on a cake. CHORUS

A time to dress, a time to eat,
A time to sit and rest your feet,
A time to teach, a time to learn,
A time for all to take their turn. CHORUS

A time to leave and catch the bus,
A time to cry and make a fuss,
A time for quiet, a time for talk,
A time to run, a time to walk. CHORUS

A time to get, a time to give,
A time to remember, a time to forgive,
A time to hug, a time to kiss,
A time to close your eyes and wish. CHORUS

A time for dirt, a time for soap,
A time for tears, a time for hope,
A time for fall, a time for spring,
A time to hear the robins sing. CHORUS

TURTLE DOVE

If I had the wings of a turtle dove (turtle dove)
Back to Arcona* I'd fly (I'd fly).
There I would stay with the other girls (other girls).
There I would stay 'till I die.

Oo lala, oo lala, oo lala (repeat, again, once more, 2nd verse)

If I had the wings of a turtle dove (caterpillar)
Back to Arcona I'd fly (I'd crawl).
There I would stay with the other girls (what, those old maids?)
There I would stay 'till I die (drop dead).

Oo lala, oo lala, oo lala (repeat, again, once more, the end)

*use the name of any Girl Scout camp

TWELVE DAYS OF CAMPING

On the first day of camping
My leader gave to me
A scrub brush for the latrine.

2nd - two burned skilletts
3rd - three logs to chop
4th - four cans of Off
5th - five leaky buckets
6th - six stinky socks
7th - seven slimy sneakers

8th - eight rusty saws
9th - nine muddy boots
10th - ten burned fingers
11th - eleven charred s'mores
12th - twelve Excedrin headaches

TWELVE DAYS OF SUMMER CAMP

(Tune: The 12 Days of Xmas)

On the 1st day of summer camp, My Mommy sent to me,
A box of oatmeal cookies.

On the 2nd day of summer camp, My Mommy sent to me.
Two T-shirts, and a box of oatmeal cookies.
(Continue using the following lines.)

Three pairs of socks,
Four woolen Caps,
Five underpants,
Six postage stamps,
Seven nose warmers,
Eight Batman Comic books,
Nine bars of soap,
Ten Band- aids,
Eleven shoestrings,
Twelve bottles of blood sucking helicopter repellent.

WADDLE-LE-A-CHA

Waddle-le-a-cha,
Waddle-le-a-cha,
Doodle-le-do,
Doodle-le-do,

Waddle-le-a-cha,
Waddle-le-a-cha,
Doodle-le-do,
Doodle-le-do,

Simplest thing,
There's nothing much to it.
All you have to do
Is doodle-le-do it.
I like the rest,
But the part I like the best,
Is the doodle-le, doodle-le-do
TOOT TOOT

WALK WITH ME

(And be my friend)

CHORUS

Reach out your hand to me and do not be afraid
Let your soul be free just like the wind
Let me know your sorrows for I will understand
Walk with me...And be my friend.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

WALK WITH ME
(And be my friend) (CONT)

When the daylight all around you
Turns to dark and disappears
All you're dreams have left you
And you're one step shy of tears
You've tried your best to make it
But the world has passed you by
Nothing seems to matter
And you've lost your will to try! (CHORUS)

You're my sister, you're my shadow
You're the world, you're my best friend
You show me all your rainbows
And make sure mine never end
And come tomorrow morning
When were up and gone away
Will your memories remind you
Of the things we've done today? (CHORUS)

If the world should end tomorrow
Would you still be here with me
For the future holds no promises
And gives no guarantees
If the night could last forever
I would spend it all with you
And the morning sun will find us
As we start our day anew. (CHORUS)

WALK WITH ME

CHORUS
Walk with me and talk with me and
Say you'll be my friend.
And together we'll work out harmonies,
On a road, that never ends.

Although our roads are different, just
Watch as they converge.
We've got a job to do together,
Our song, it must be heard. So
CHORUS

Sister's for the summer, that's
What the children say.
But little do they know when they go away,
Our friendship, will never fade. So
CHORUS

When you're down, I'll build you up.
And when you're up, I'll laugh with you.
And together we'll find a peace of mind,
That only, true friends can find. So
CHORUS

WALTZING MATILDA

Once a jolly Swagman camped by a Billabong,

Under the shade of the Coolibah tree,
And he sang as he sat and waited while his Billy boiled:
"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 sat and waited while his Billy boiled:
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me."

Notes:
"Waltzing Matilda" – carrying one's bundle (swag), or going on a tramp.
"Swagman" – vagabond carrying his swag (bundle wrapped in a blanket).
"Billabong" – water hole in a dried-up riverbed.
"Coolibah" – Eucalyptus Tree.
"Billy" – tin can used as a kettle.

WE ARE THE GIRL SCOUTS

We are the Girl Scouts,
Let's give a cheer,
Please have no doubts,
We always will be near,
With helping hand,
We'll never say "no",
Cause we're the pride and joy,
Of our founder Daisy Low.

We're always here when you need us,
Girl Friday's all,
When'er you hear us,
You'll hear friendship call.
So give us a chance,
And we'll tell you,
What the Scout is all about,
We're the proud,
True blue Girl Scouts.

WEAVE

Weave, weave, weave us together,
Weave us together in unity and love.
Weave, weave, weave us together,
Weave us together in love.

WE CAN BE

(Tune: Frere Jacques)

We can be, we can be,
Anything, anything.
Anything we want to be, anything we want to be,
Want to be, want to be.

Doctors, lawyers, doctors, lawyers,
Senators, senators.
Judges in a court, judges in a court.
We can be, we can be.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

WE CAN BE (CONT)

Bankers, athletes, bankers, athletes,
Scientist, scientist,
Newspaper reporters, newspaper reporters.
We can be, we can be.

Opera singers, opera singers,
Mothers too, mothers too,
Clowns in a circus, clowns in a circus.
We can be, we can be.

Future women, future women,
We can be, we can be.
Anything we want to be, anything we want to be.
We can be, we can be.

We are Girl Scouts, We are Girl Scouts.
We can be, we can be.
Anything we want to be, anything we want to be,
Want to be, want to be.

WE CHANGE THE WORLD

(Words and music 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'll make the difference,
When we show the world we care.
The Girl Scouts are our family,
And they show us what we can be.
And, I believe, together We Change the World.

CHORUS

In America, we have so much to give.
To our sisters around the world,
Who are struggling just to live.
Light the light and do our share,
Reach out your hand and someone's there.
And, I believe, together We Change the World.

CHORUS

WE SING TO THE COOK

(Tune: Did You Ever See A Lassie?)

We sing to the cooks, the cooks, the cooks,
We sing to the cooks for they are good Scouts.
For they are all Daisy's and we are all lazy,
We sing to the cooks, for they are good Scouts.

WE'RE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN

We're all together again,
We're here. We're here.
We're all together again,
We're here. We're here.
Who knows when we'll be all together again.
Singing all together again,
We're here. We're here.

WE'RE GREAT

We're great but no one knows it,
No one knows it so far.
Someday they'll realize how wonderful we are!

They look at us, they stare at us and then they shout
hooray!
We're great but no one knows it,
But they will some day!

WE'RE HERE FOR FUN

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

We're here for the fun right from the start.
So drop your dignity,
Just laugh and sing with all your heart.
And show your loyalty.

May all your troubles be forgot.
Let this night be the best.
Join in the song we sing tonight.
Be happy with the rest.

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO

What am I going to wear when I get to camp,
Honey, honey.
What am I to wear when I get to camp,
Baby, baby.
What am I going to wear to camp,
Just run around like a bunch of tramps,
Honey, oh baby, of mine.

How am I going to make that fire burn,
Honey, honey.
How am I going to make that fire burn,
Baby, baby.
How am I going to make that fire burn.
Wish I had stopped to learn,
Honey, oh baby, of mine.

What am I going to do when I have to cook,
Honey, honey.
What am I going to do when I have to cook,
Baby, baby.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO (CONT)

What am I going to do when I have to cook,
Wish I could read a book,
Honey, oh baby, of mine.

What am I going to do when the well runs dry,
Honey, honey.

What am I going to do when the well runs dry,
Baby, baby.

What am I going to do when the well runs dry.
Rather run away and hide,
Honey, oh baby, oh mine.

What am I going to do when it starts to rain,
Honey, honey.

What am I going to do when it starts to rain,
Baby, baby.

What am I going to do when it starts to rain,
Crawl back in the sack again,
Honey, oh baby, of mine.

(Sing very slowly)

What am I going to do when we get back home,
Honey, honey.

What am I going to do when we get back home,
Baby, baby.

What am I going to do when we get back home,
Where I'm no longer free to roam,
Honey, oh baby, of mine.

WHEELS ON THE BUS

The wheels on the bus go round and round,
Round and round, round and round.
The wheels on the bus go round and round,
All over town.
(Revolve hands)

The money on the bus goes clink clink clink,
Clink clink clink, clink clink clink.
The money on the bus goes clink clink clink,
All over town.
(Drop fare in box)

The driver on the bus says, "Step to the rear",
"Step to the rear", "Step to the rear".
The driver on the bus says, "Step to the rear",
All over town.
(Thumb indicates to move back)

The people on the bus go yak yak ayk,
Yak yak yak, yak yak yak.
The people on the bus go yak yak yak
All over town.
(Open hand halfway and quickly close)

The cars in the traffic go honk honk honk,
Honk honk honk, honk honk honk.
The cars in the traffic go honk honk honk,
All over town.
(Pressing horn)

WHERE HAS MY LITTLE DOG GONE

Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
With his ears cut short and his tail cut long.
Oh where, oh where can he be?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

(By: Pete Seeger)

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing.
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago.
Where have all the flowers gone?
Girls have picked them every one.
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn.

Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time passing.
Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time ago.
Where have all the young girls gone?
They've taken husbands every one
When will you ever learn
When will you ever learn.

Where have all the young men gone?
Long time passing.
Where have all the young men gone?
Long time ago.
Where have all the young men gone?
They're all in uniform.
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn.

WHITE CORAL BELLS

White coral bells
Upon a slender stalk
Lilies of the valley
Deck my garden walk.

Oh, how I wish that
You could hear them ring
But that will happen only
When the fairies sing.

WHITE LACY PANTS

(Tune: White Coral Bells)

White lacy pants
Upon the clothes line.
Polka-dot pajamas,
Oh! My gosh, they're mine!

Oh don't you wish
That you could wear them too?
That would only be
If you were I and I were you.

WHOOPING COUGH

Way down South, not so very far off,
The Jaybird died of the whooping cough.
He whooped so hard of the whooping cough,
That he whooped his head and his tail right off.

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

WHY DO BUNNIES

Why do bunnies have bright shiny noses
Do you know the answer my friend
Why do bunnies have bright shiny noses
Their power puffs on the wrong end.

WIGGLE-O

We got our hand up high
Our feet down low
And that's the way we Wiggle-O
Wiggle-O, Wiggle-O

Hey, _____! Hey, What?
Hey, _____! Uh? Huh?
Are you ready? Sure!
To Wiggle-O Okay!

THE WORLD SONG

Our way is clear as we march on
And see our flag on high?
It's never furled throughout the world
For hope shall never die
We must unite for what is right
In friendship true and strong
Until the earth
In its rebirth
Shall sing our song.
Shall sing our song.

WORLD'S TO EXPLORE

There are so many worlds to explore
There are so many worlds to explore
All you need to do is open the door
And let your spirit soar
There's a world or yourself when you're all alone
There's a world or yourself when you're just at home
There's a world of friends so true
But there's a world of others too
There's a world that is best, it's the out-of-doors
You can never tell just what's what in store
For there's beauty, rest and solitude
That fills you full of gratitude
The things that make the world so nice
The birds and trees are just a slice
And what people will sacrifice
To make this world a paradise.

YONDER LIES THE WORLD BEFORE US

Yonder lies the world before us
Land and sea and lofty mountains
Powerful wings unfold and bear us
O'er the earth and all its fountains
Sister Guides hard is the toll that waits us
We must strive all the world to leaven
Thou the sky be dark with storm clouds
We will put out trust in Heaven.

CHORUS

Our noble standard the golden trefoil
We'll proudly raise to Heaven above
We'll face the future with joy and courage
And build a new world with our love.

Glorious songs awake and banish
Sleep, for we too long have slumbered
Right shall triumph, wrong shall vanish
And the days of wrath are numbered
Sister Guides, ours is now the task to greet it
Greet the day now to us so fast returning
O'er the earth's dark rim the rays strike
In the East the clouds are burning

CHORUS

Truth alone shall be our duty
And with joy are hearts are ringing
We will fill the world with beauty
We will fill the world with singing.
Sister Guides, rise, for now the Lord hath called us
To go forth joyfully to build his dwelling
Let us rouse the weary hearted
To a glory past all telling.

CHORUS

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

CHORUS:

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy when skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping.
I dreamed I held you by my side.
But when I woke up, I was mistaken,
And I help my head and cried.

CHORUS

You said you'd love me and never leave me.
And those love letters! You wrote me reams.
But then you left me to love another.
You have shattered all my dreams.

CHORUS

YOU GOTTA SING

You gotta sing when the spirit says sing
You gotta sing when the spirit says sing
When the spirit says sing, you gotta sing right along
You gotta sing when the spirit says sing

You gotta shout....
You gotta play....
You gotta hum....
You gotta sing....

ROUNDS

AMERICA

(Tune of Rose)

America, America,
Ask not what she can do for you,
Rather ask what you can do,
For America.

CANOE ROUND

(By: Margaret Embers McGee, 1918)

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

Dip-dip and swing her back
Flashing like silver.
Follow the wild goose track
Dip-dip and swing.

CHAIRS TO MEND

Mackerel, fresh mackerel!
Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend
Any old rags, and old rags.

COME FOLLOW

(Traditional)

Come follow, follow, follow
Follow, follow, follow me.
Whither shall I follow, follow,
Whither shall I follow, follow thee?
To the redwood, to the redwood,
To the redwood, redwood tree!

EZEKIEL

Ezekiel saw* two wheels a rollin'
Way in the middle of the air.
A wheel within a wheel a rollin'
Way in the middle of the air.
One wheel ran by faith
The other ran by the grace of God.
A wheel within a wheel a rollin'
Way in the middle of the air.

FARE THEE WELL

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

FROG ROUND

Here the lively song of the frogs in yonder pond.

Kirk, Kirk, Kirk, Kirk, Kirk, Kirk
Brrrr-rum.

GIRL SCOUTS GOODBYE ROUND

(Tune: Farmer in the Dell)

O come and sing a song
Before we go our way
If you're a Girl Scout you'll soon find out
We'll meet another day.

HELLO

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

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)

HELLO (CONT)

(International Version)

Bonjour, Hola, Gutentag, Kaneecheewah
We are glad to meet you
We are glad to greet you
Bonjour, Hola, Gutentag, Kaneecheewah

HEY HO!

Hey, ho! Nobody home
Meat nor drink nor money have I none Yet I will be
happy.

THE LAME CRANE

My Dame had a lame tame crane
My Dame had a crane that was lame
Oh, pray gentle Jane, let my Dame's lame tame crane
Drink and come home again.

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

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

Friends like you are one of a kind.
Very special but hard to find.

Friends are real and friends are true.
If you love them they'll love you too.

So good friends wherever you may roam.
You'll be welcome in my heart and home.

New made friends like new made wine.
With age will mellow and be refined.

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

MORNING IS COME

Morning is come, Night is away
Rise with the sun, And welcome the day.

MUSIC ALONE SHALL LIVE

All things shall perish from under the sky
Music alone shall live.
Music alone shall live.
Music alone shall live.
Never to die.

ONE BOTTLE OF POP

(A tricky but fun round)

One bottle of pop, 2 bottle of pop, 3..., 4..., 5..., 6..., 7
bottle of pop, POP!

Don't chuck-your junk in my trashcan, my trashcan, my
trashcan.

Don't chunk-your junk in my trashcan,
My trashcan is FULL!

(Or British 2nd verse: Don't chuck your muck in my
dustbin, ect.)

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar.
Fish and and chips and vinegar, vinegar and POP!
(Repeat all)

PARTNERS

You and me, we're gonna be partners.
You and me, we're gonna be pals.

You and me, we're gonna be partners.
Buddies and pals, buddies and pals.

PRODIGAL SON

I shall arise and go unto my father.
And shall say unto him,
"Father I have sinned
Against Heaven and before you,
And am no more worthy to be called your son."

RAINDROP ROUND

Toompa, toompa rain upon the tent top
Toompa, toompa falling in the night.

Plunk, plunk dropping from the tree top.
Plunk, plunk dropping in the night.

Pitter, patter, pitter patter falling softly.
Pitter patter, pitter patter in the night.

A RAM SAM SAM

A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam,
Guli, guli, guli, guli, guli,
Ram sam sam.
A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam,
Guli, guli, guli, guli, guli,
Ram sam sam.

A ra fi, a ra fi, guli, guli guli, guli, guli,
Ram sam sam.
A ra fi, a ra fi, guli, guli guli, guli, guli,
Ram sam sam.

RISE UP, O FLAME

Rise up, o flame
By the light glowing
Show to us beauty
Vision and joy.

ROSE

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose.*
Will I ever see thee wed?
I will marry at thy will, sire,
At thy will.

Peace, peace, peace, peace.
The answer in one word is peace.
Peace shall come through understanding.
Peace, peace, peace.

Love, love, love, love.
The Gospel in one word is love.
Love thy neighbor, as thy brother.
Love, love, love.

ROSE

(2nd version)

Rose, rose, rose, rose.*
Will I ever see thee wed?
I will marry at thy will, sire,
At thy will.

Hey ho, nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none.
Yet I will be very merry,
Hey ho nobody home.

Ah poor bird, wing your flight,
High above the sorrows of this sad night.

SCOTLAND'S BURNING

Scotlands burning, Scotlands burning,
Lookout, Lookout
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Pour on water, pour on water.

SHALOM CHAVERIM

Shalom chaverine, Shalom chaverim
Shaloom, Shaloom
Le hit ra ot, Le hit ra ot
Shaloom, Shaloom.

VINE AND FIG TREE

And everyone 'neath this vine and fig tree

Shall live in peace and unafraid.
(Repeat)*

and into plowshares turn their swords.
Nations shall learn war no more.
(Repeat)

WHENE'ER YOU MAKE A PROMISE

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

WHIPPOORWILL

Gone to bed is the setting sun.*
Night is falling and day is done.
Whippoorwill, Whippoorwill has just begun.

WHITE CORAL BELLS

White coral bells
Upon a slender stalk
Lilies of the valley
Line my garden walk.

Oh how I wish that
I could hear them ring
But that will happen only
When the fairies sing.

WHITE SANDS AND GREY SANDS

White sands and grey sands.*
Who will buy my white sands?
Who will buy my grey sands?

ZUM GALI GALI

Zum gali gali gali, Zum gali gali
Zum gali gali gali, Zum gali gali
Hachalutz le man avodah, Avodah le man hechalutz.

GRACES

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 sun and the rain
And the Father's will.

BENEATH THESE TALL GREEN TREES WE STAND

Beneath these tall green trees we stand,
Asking blessing from thy hand,
Praise to thee, our God above,
For thy help and strength and love.

BOARD IS SPREAD

(Morning)
(Noontime) is here
The board is spread.
Thanks to God,
Who gives us bread.
(Evening)

COME GOOD GIRL SCOUTS (A grace sung to the tune of Jesus Loves Me)

Come good Girl scouts
Bow your heads
Thank the Lord for this good bread
Reverent Girl Scouts we will be
Accept our thanks
Oh Lord, from thee.

FOR HEALTH AND STRENGTH

For health and strength and daily bread
We praise thy name, oh Lord.

GOD HAS CREATED A NEW DAY

God has created a new day,
Silver and green and gold.
Live that the sunset may find us,
Worthy His gift to hold.

GOD MADE

God made the sun
God made the trees
God made the mountains
And God made me.

Thank you God
For making the sun
The trees
For making the mountains
And for making me.

GOD MADE

(Tune: I love the Mountains)

God made the mountains.
God made the hills.
God made the flowers.
God made daffadils.
God made the fields of wheat,
For all the bread we eat.

Thank you, Lord! Thank you, Lord!
Thank you, Lord! Thank you, Lord!
THANKS!

GOD OUR FATHER

(Tune: Brother John)

God, our Father, God, our Father
Once again, once again
We shall ask thy blessing
We shall ask thy blessing
Amen, Amen.

HARK TO THE CHIMES

Hark to the chimes, come bow thy head.
We thank thee, God, for this good bread.

IF WE HAVE EARNED

If we have earned the right to eat this bread,
Happy indeed are we
But if unmerited thou gives to us,
May we more thankful be.

INDIAN GRACE

May the great white spirit
(Hands circle above your head)
In the future
(Hands extended in front)
As in the past
(Hands extended back)
Fill our hearts
(Hands cross chest)
With much
(Roll hands)
And great joy
(Pound fists on one another)

JAMAICAN CHANT GRACE

CHROUS

Hearts and minds and voices all give thanks.

Chanter: For this food..... CHROUS

Chanter: For friends and families..... CHROUS

Chanter: For earth and sky..... CHROUS

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 appleseed.
The Lord is good to me.

For every seed I sow
I know a tree will grow
And soon there'll be apples there
For everyone to share
The lord is good to me.

The Lord is good to me
I wake up every morning, as happy as can be
Because I know that with his care
The appleseed will still be there
The Lord is good to me.

LORD OF LIFE

(Tune: Make New Friends)

Lord of life the fountainhead
By thy hands we must be fed
As we bow in gratitude
Lord, we thank thee for this food.

LORD WE THANK THEE

Lord we thank thee.
Lord we thank thee.
Once again, Once again,
We will ask thy blessing.
We will ask thy blessing.
A-men, A-men.

MARINERS WE

(Tune: Taps)

Marines we, gay and free
As the sun sinks beyond sail and sea
Shipmates true, loyal crew
We leave you.

NEATH THESE TALL GREEN TREES

Neath these tall green trees we stand
Asking blessings from your hand
Thanks we give to you above
For your help and strength and love.

RUNNING OVER

Running over, running over
My cup is full and running over
When God sees me he's as happy as can be
My cup is full and running over.

SCOTTISH GRACE

Some have meat and cannot eat it
And some have none that want it
But we have meat and we can eat
And so Lord we thank you.

THANKS BE TO GOD

(Tune: Windy)

Thanks be to God the Father Almighty.
Thanks be to God who gives us this bread.
Thanks be to God the Spirit Eternal.
Thanks be to God forever.

TRAVELER'S GRACE

We thank thee for all our daily bread
We thank thee for all our friends so true
For field and flowers and mountains high
The endless space of the sky so blue.

WAYFARERS GRACE

For all the glory of the way,
For thy protection night and day,
For roof, tree, fire, and bed and board,
For friends and home, we thank thee, Lord.

WE THANK THEE

We thank thee for the morning light
For rest and shelter of the night
For health and food, for love and friends
For everything Thy goodness sends.

WORLD HUNGER GRACE

For food in a world where many walk in hunger,
For faith in a world where many walk in fear,
For friends in a world where many walk alone,
We give you humble thanks, Oh Lord.

