

# Scouting Resources

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## On Top of Old Smoky

On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow,  
I lost my true lover from courting too slow.  
Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief,  
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.  
For a thief will just rob you and take what you have,  
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave.  
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust;  
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust.  
They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies,  
Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies.  
So, come all you young maidens and listen to me,  
Never place your affection on a green willow tree.  
For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will  
die,  
You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

## Polly Wolly Doodle

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal,  
Sing Polly-Wolly-Doodle all day,  
My Sally am a spunky gal,  
Sing Polly-Wolly-Doodle all day.

### Chorus

Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy fay,  
For I'm going to Louisiana, for to see my Susyanna,  
Sing Polly-Wolly-Doodle all day.  
Oh, my gal, Sal, she's a maiden fair, . . .  
With laughing eyes and curly hair, . . .  
Oh, a grasshopper sat on a railroad track, . . .  
A picking his teeth with a carpet tack, . . .  
Oh, I went to bed but it weren't no use, . . .  
My feet stuck out for a chicken roost, . . .  
Behind the barn, down on my knees, . . .  
I thought I heard that chicken sneeze, . . .  
He sneezed so hard with the whooping cough, . . .  
He sneezed his head and tail right off, . . .

## Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going,  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
Which has brightened our pathways a while.

### Chorus

Come and sit by my side if you love me;  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,  
But remember the Red River Valley,  
And the girl that has loved you so true.  
I've been thinking a long time, my darling,  
Of the sweet words you never would say,  
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?  
For they say you are going away.  
Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,  
Oh, how lonely and sad it will be,  
Just think of the fond heart you're breaking,  
And the grief you are causing to me.  
From this valley they say you are going,  
When you go, may your darling go too?

Would you leave her behind unprotected,  
When she loves no one other than you.  
As you go to your home by the ocean,  
May you never forget those sweet hours,  
That we spent in the Red River Valley,  
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.  
I have promised you, darling, that never  
Will a word from my lips cause you pain,  
And my life, it will be yours forever,  
If you only will love me again.  
They will bury me where you have wandered,  
Near the hills where the daffodils grow,  
When you're gone from the Red River valley,  
For I can't live without you I know.

## The Ash Grove

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking  
The harp thro' it playing has language for me  
Whenever the light through its branches is breaking  
A host of kind faces is gazing on me  
The friends of my childhood again are before me  
Each step wakes a mem'ry as freely I roam  
With soft whispers laden its leaves rustle o'er me  
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home  
Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander  
When twilight is fading, I pensively rove.  
Or at the bright moontide in solitude wander  
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.  
'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing  
Each warbler enchants with his notes from a tree.  
Ah then little think I of sorrow or sadness  
The ash grove entrancing spells beauty for me.  
My laughter is over, my step loses lightness  
Old countryside measures steal soft on my ears  
I only remember the past and its brightness  
The dear ones I mourn for again gather here  
From out of the shadows their loving looks greet me  
And wistfully searching the leafy green dome  
I find other faces fond bending to greet me  
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home

## The Fox

Oh the fox went out on a chilly night, prayed for the moon to give him light.  
He had many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o.  
He had many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o.  
So he ran 'til he came to a great big pen, where the ducks and the geese were kept therein.  
He said "One of you is going to grease my chin before I leave this town-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'town-o.']"  
He grabbed a duck by the neck, swung a goose over his back.  
He didn't mind the 'quack, quack, quack' and the legs all dangling down-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'down-o.']  
Well old mother flipper-flopper jumped out of bed, out the window she popped her head.  
She cried, "John, John, the gray goose is gone! And the fox is on the town-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'town-o.']"  
So John, he ran to the top of the hill, blew his whistle so loud and shrill.  
Fox, he said, "I better flee with my kill or they'll soon be on my trail-o" etc. [Repeat with just one 'trail-o.']  
Well, he ran 'til he came to his cozy den, there were the little ones - eight, nine ten.  
They said, "Daddy, better go back again 'cause it must be a might fine town-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'town-o.']"  
Then the fox and his wife, without any strife, cut up the goose with a fork and a knife.  
They never has such a supper in their life and the little one chewed on the bones-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'bones-o.']

## The Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the Saints go marching in,  
Oh, when the Saints go marching in,  
Lord, I want to be in that number,  
When the Saints go marching in.  
2. And when the revelation comes.  
3. And when the new world is revealed.  
4. And when the sun refuse to shine.  
5. And when they gather 'round the throne.  
6. And on that hallelujah day.  
7. And when the Saints go marching in.

## You Are My Sunshine

### Chorus

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,  
You make me happy when skies are gray.  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you;  
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night dear, when I was sleeping,  
I dreamt I held you in my arms.  
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken;  
So I hung my head and I cried . . .  
I'll always love you and make you happy,  
If you will only say the same,  
But if you leave me to love another,  
You'll regret it all some day.  
You told me once, dear, you really loved me  
And no one else could come between  
But now you've left me and love another  
You have shattered all my dreams.

## After the Ball Was Over

After the ball was over, after the break of morn,  
After the dancers' leaving, after the stars are gone;  
Many a heart is aching, if you could read them all;  
Many the hopes that have vanished, after the ball.  
After the ball was over, she took out her glass eye,  
Put her false teeth in the water, hung up her wig to dry;  
Placed her false arm on the table, laid her false leg on the chair;  
After the party was over, she was only half there!

## 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.  
And who knows when, we'll be all together again?  
Singing all together again, we're here!  
A ram, Sam, Sam  
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam, gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli  
ram sam sam [Repeat.]  
Arra-tay arra-tay, gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam  
[Repeat.]

## Ba, Ba, Boom

We break the boys up between the younger and older. The oldest boys sing the ba,ba,ba, boom with deep voices.  
On a pad in a forest green  
ba,ba,ba boom  
Crazy Herman was surveying the scene  
ba,ba,ba boom  
Saw a farmer truck'n by, a rapping at his door.  
Like help, like help me please  
ba,ba,ba boom  
These's a farmer go'n to exterminate me  
ba,ba,ba boom  
Hey man don't scream and shout  
Come in and we'll hang out  
HEY

## Pack 100 is the Best

This is a nice closing song that could be modified easily with your den or pack number:

*Tune: Tannenbaum*

Pack 100 is the best  
heads above all the rest  
leaders, scouts and akelas know  
boys need guidance, love and show  
Pack 100 is my pack  
proud am I to be a scout  
pack 100 light my fire  
burning bright forever

*Author: Shanette Ray, Pack 100, Leicester, NC USA*

## Black Socks

Black socks, they never get dirty.  
The more that you wear them, the stronger they get.  
Someday, I think I will change them;  
But something inside me keeps saying not yet, not yet, not yet . . .  
*[Typically sung as a round.]*

## By the Light of my Scout Flashlight

*[Tune: By the Light of the Silvery Moon]*

By the light of my Scout flashlight,  
Wish I could see, what it was that just bit my knee.  
Batteries, why-y did you fail me?  
The chance is slim, the chance is slight,  
I can last through the night, with my Scout flashlight.

## 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.

## Great Green Gobs

*(Tune: Old Gray Mare, except the line in caps which is the melody to "Good Evening Friends")*

Great green gobs  
Of greasy, grimy, gopher guts,  
Mutilated monkey meat,  
Dirty, little birdie feet!  
Great green gobs  
Of greasy, grimy gopher guts,  
And me without my spoon!  
BUT I BROUGHT MY FORK!!!

## Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here

Hail, hail, the gang's all here,  
Never mind the weather, here we are together;  
Hail, hail, the gang's all here,  
Sure we're glad that you're here, too!  
Hail, hail, the gang's all here,  
We're a bunch of live ones, not a single dead one;  
Hail, hail, the gang's all here,  
Sure I'm glad that I'm here, too!

## **I'm Happy When I'm Hiking**

I'm happy when I'm hiking, pack upon my back.  
I'm happy when I'm hiking, on(off) the beaten track.  
Out in the open country, that's the place for me,  
With a true Scout friend, to the journey's end,  
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty miles a day.  
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp . . .

## **Just a Boy and a Girl**

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe with the moon shining all around.  
And he paddled and he paddled so slow and easy that you couldn't even hear a sound.  
And they talked and they talked 'til the moon grew dim,  
He said, "You better kiss me or get out and swim."  
So, what ya gonna do in a little canoe,  
With the moon shining all a . . . , boats floating all a . . . , GIRL swimming all around.

## **Mules**

*[Tune: Auld Lang Syne]*

On mules we find two legs behind, and two we find before;  
We stand behind before we find, what the two behind be for.  
When we're behind the two behind, we find what these be for;  
So stand before the two behind, and behind the two before.

## **Our Scouts Will Shine Tonight!**

Our Scouts will shine tonight, our Scouts will shine,  
Our Scouts will shine tonight, all down the line;  
They're all dressed up tonight, don't they look fine!  
When the sun goes down and the moon comes up, our Scouts will  
shine!

## **Soap and Towel**

*[Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"]*

Soap, soap, soap and towel; towel and water please.  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, wash your dirty knees.

## **Sandwich Song**

*(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)*

I walk into a restaurant  
And this is what I cry:  
"I want a chicken sandwich,  
Cup of coffee, piece of pie."  
Oh, you will surely hear me  
Sing this song until I die!  
"I want a chicken sandwich,  
Cup of coffee, piece of pie."

## **The Corporation Muck Cart**

*(Tune: There's no place like home)*

The corporation muck cart was loaded to the brim,  
The driver fell in backwards and found he could not swim,  
He sank right to the bottom just like a little stone,  
And as he sank he gurgled there's no place like home.

## The Weekend

*[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]*

I have seen the sky in darkness, I have seen it in the sun,  
I have felt the rain upon me, I've enjoyed the snowy fun.  
When the weather isn't cloudy or the wind it doesn't blow.  
It isn't only raining, it's the weekend too, you know.  
Glory, glory, it's the weekend! [Repeat.]  
I can tell because it's raining and it's 42 below,  
As we Scouts go marching on.

## Tell Me Why-silly verses

Tell me why the bugs do bite,  
Tell me why the campfire won't light,  
Tell me why the tent fell down,  
Tell me why we slept on the ground.  
Because they're hungry, the bugs do bite,  
Because the wood's wet, the campfire won't light,  
Because we're sloppy, the tent fell down,  
Because we're crazy, we slept on the ground.

## It's a Scouting 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 Scouting world.

### Chorus

It's a Scouting world for all. [repeat 2 more times.]  
It's a Scouting world.  
There is just one moon and a golden sun.  
And Scouting means friendship for everyone.  
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide,  
It's a Scouting world.

## We're Here For Fun

*[Tune: Auld Lang Syne]*

We're here for fun right from the start, so drop your dignity;  
Just laugh and sing with all your heart, and show your loyalty.  
May all your troubles be forgot, let this night be the best;  
Join in the songs we sing tonight, be happy with the rest.  
Whenever You Make A Promise (round)  
Whenever you make a promise, consider well its importance;  
And when made, engrave it upon your heart.

## Little Rabbit

In a cabin in the woods, little old man by the window stood. Saw a rabbit hopping by, frightened as can be.  
"Help me, help me, help me." He said,  
"Before the hunter shoots me dead."  
Come little rabbit, come inside; safely at my side.

## The Calliope

*Divide the group into four or five parts. Start the groups off one at a time, bringing in the next as the one before gets going.*

1st part sings: Um-pah-pah

2nd part sings: Um-sss-sss

3rd part sings: Um-peep-peep

4th part sings: Um-tweedle-tweedle

The rest of the group sings the melody of a suitable tune, such as "Daisy, Daisy," "East Side, West Side," "In the Good Old Summertime," or "The More We Get Together." [Found elsewhere in this song collection.]

## Tongo

Tongo [repeat], Jim nee bye bye oh [repeat],

Tongo [repeat], Om ba de kim bye oh [repeat],

Ooh-a-lay [repeat], Mah-le-ka-ah lo way [repeat].

## Underwear

*[Tune: "Over There"]*

Underwear, underwear, send a pair, send a pair, I can wear.

For I left mine lying, on a line a drying,

And now I need them they're not there.

Underwear, underwear, get a pair, get a pair, anywhere.

The bugle's blowing, I must be going,

For I've got to get there if I have to go there bare.

## Do Lord

### Chorus

Do Lord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember me, Oh Lord

*[Repeat twice more.]*

Look away beyond the blue.

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun

*[Repeat twice more.]*

Look away beyond the blue.

## Friends

### Chorus

So I thank You, I thank you God for all of my friends.

I thank You, I thank You God for all of my friends with me tonight.

When you're all alone and you're feeling so low,

There is a friend there to tell the things you know.

A friend will always listen, a friend will understand.

What is a friend? A friend is here indeed.

Sitting all around me, listening to my need.

A friend is always there, a friend will always care.

There's one important thing that I want you to know,

And I mean it sincerely from the bottom of my soul.

I love all of you, you're the greatest friends I've got

## My Father's House

Oh, won't you come with me, to my Father's house.

To my Father's house, to my Father's house.

Oh, won't you come with me, to my Father's house,

There is peace, peace, peace.

There's sweet communion there, in my Father's house. . . .

There'll be no parting there, . . .



## Now the Day is Over

Now the day is over, night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening steal across the sky.  
Now the darkness gathers, stars begin to peep,  
Birds and beasts and flowers soon will be asleep.  
Grant to all the weary, calm and sweet repose,  
With the kindest blessing, may our eyelids close.  
Grant to those who suffer rest and balm in thee,  
Guard the sailors tossing on the deep blue sea.  
When the morning wakens, then may I arise,  
Pure and fresh and hopeful, sunrise in my eyes.

## Simple Gifts

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free,  
'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be,  
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,  
We will live in the valley of love and delight.  
When true simplicity is gained.  
To bow and to bend we shall not be ashamed.  
To turn and to turn will be our delight,  
'Til by turning and turning we come round right.  
The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof,  
Its streets, its streams, as well as stars above,  
Salvation is here where we laugh, where we cry,  
Where we seek and love, where we live and die.  
When true liberty is found  
By fear and by hate we will no more be bound,  
In love and in life we will find a new birth,  
In peace and in freedom redeem the earth.

## We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's ladder; we are climbing Jacob's ladder;  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder; won't you climb with me.  
Every rung goes higher, higher; every rung goes higher, higher;  
Every rung goes higher, higher; won't you climb with me.  
If you love God, why not serve him; if you love God, why not serve him;  
If you love God, why not serve him; won't you climb with me.  
Rise, shine, give God glory . . .

Variation :

We are climbing Scouting's ladder . . .

## Bless This House

*[Tune: Edelweiss]*

Bless this house, bless this bread,  
Come oh Lord and sit with us.  
May our hearts grow with peace.  
Come with your love and surround us.  
Friendship and love may they bloom and grow,  
Bloom and grow forever.  
Bless our friends, bless us all,  
Bless all [ . . . ] Scouts forever.

## **God Is Great, God Is Good**

*[Tune: Michael Row the Boat]*

God is great, God is good, Alleluia  
Let us thank him for our food, Alleluia.

By His hand we all are fed, Alleluia  
Thank you Lord, for daily bread, Alleluia.

Health and Strength  
For health and strength and daily bread  
We praise thy name, Oh Lord.

## **Johnny Appleseed**

The Lord is good to me  
And so I thank the Lord  
For giving me the things I need  
The sun and rain and the appleseed.  
The Lord is good to me.  
And every seed that grows  
Will grow into a tree,  
And one day soon there'll be apples there  
For everyone in the world to share.  
The Lord is good to me.  
Oh, here I am 'neath the blue, blue sky  
Doing as I please.  
Singing with my feathered friends  
Humming with the bees.  
I wake up every day,  
As happy as can be,  
Because I know that with His care  
My apple trees, they will still be there.  
The Lord's been good to me.

## **Peace Is**

Peace is the bread we break;  
Love is a river rolling.  
Life is the chance we take  
When we make this world our home.  
Gonna make this world our home.

## **Thank You For The Food We Eat**

*[Tune: Michael Row The Boat Ashore]*

Thank you for the food we eat, Hallelujah.  
Thank you for the friends we meet, Hallelujah.  
Thank you for the birds that sing, Hallelujah.  
Thank you Lord for everything, Hallelujah.

## **Wayfarer's 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.