

Eagle District Day Camp Songbook



Compiled by George Griffin

1. My Dead Dog Rover *Tune: A Four Leaf Clover*

I'm looking over my dead dog, Rover
Whom I over-ran with the mower.
One leg is missing, the other is gone.
One leg is strewn out all over the lawn.
No need explaining, the one remaining
Is hanging on my own back door!
I'm looking over my dead dog, Rover,
Whom I over-ran with the mower..

2. Gopher Guts

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts,
Multilated monkey meat,
Itsy bitsy birdie feet,
French fried eye-balls,
Rolling down a muddy street,
And I forgot my spoon.

(Repeat)

But I got my straw!

3. Pack Up Your Troubles

George Asaf and Felix Powell

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile!

Now we're a'hiking on the old scout trail,
Smile boys, that's the style!

What's the use in worrying?
It never was worthwhile... So

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile!

4. I Love the Mountains *(Sung as a round)*

Boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da, boom
de a da
Boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da boom de
a da

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills.
I love the camping, and all the outdoor skills.
I love the campfire when all the lights are low,

Boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da, boom
de a da
Boom de a da, boom de a da, boom de a da, boom
de a da
(Last time only) Boom.

5. God Bless America

Irving Berlin

God bless America, land that I love.
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary

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!

6. This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

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 was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I've 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.

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting, a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me,

7. Oklahoma!

Rogers and Hammerstein

Oklahoma where the wind come sweeping down the
plain!
Where the waving wheat can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain!

Oklahoma every night my honeylamb and I,
Sit alone and talk, and watch a hawk
Making lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land!
And the land we belong to is grand!

So when we say, yeeeow!
A yip-i-o-e-ay!
We're only saying you're doing fine, Oklahoma,

Oklahoma, O-K-L-A-H-O-M-A
Oklahoma, Ok!

8. It's a Long Way to Tipperary

Jack Judge 1912

It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye Piccadilly,

Farewell Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart lies there.

9. The Out in Scouting

Dum, dum, de dum dum dum dum
Dum, dum, de dum dum dum dum
Dum, dum, de dum dum dum dum
Dum, dum, de dum.

(Repeat) Dum, dum, de dum etc.

We put the out in Scouting
We put the flight to eagles
We lift the light of Scouting over the world.

We'll never be hiked under.
Listen to our Scouting thunder
We lift the light of Scouting over the world.

Dum, dum, de dum etc.

10. Wichita Mountains Survival Song

(Derived from the work of Roger Miller)

You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd,
You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd.
You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd,
But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

You can't go fishing in a poison ivy patch,
You can't go fishing in a poison ivy patch.
Know what you're sitting in and don't get a rash
And you can be happy if you've a mind to...

All you've got to do is put your mind to it.
Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it, do it,

You can't go running through prairie dog town,
You can't go runnin' through prairie dog town.
You'd break your fool leg if you ever fell down
But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

You don't walk around in open-toed shoes,
You don't walk around in open-toed shoes.
Prickly pear cactus would make you sing blues,
But you can be happy if you've a mind to...

All you've got to do is put your mind to it.
Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it, do it.

You can't shake hands with a copper head snake.
You can't shake hands with a copper head snake.
Don't wanna shake hands with no copper head
snake,
But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

When buzzards start to circle it's time to take a drink.

When buzzards start to circle you'd better take a
drink.

Bring some extra water it is hotter than you think,
But you can be happy if you've a mind to...
All you've got to do is put your mind to it.
Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it do it.

Well you don't take a nap with a longhorn cow.
You don't go to nappin' with a longhorn cow.
You'll wake up sadder but wiser anyhow,
But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

You don't go jumpin' on dead man's bridge.
You don't go jumpin' on dead man's bridge.
Now don't you go to jumpin' on dead man's bridge
But you can be happy if you've a mind to...

All you've got to do is put your mind to it.
Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it, do it.

Well you can't roller skate in a buffalo herd,
You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd.
You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd,
But you can be happy if you've a mind to.

11. The Quartermaster's Store

There are rats, rats, rats, big as alley cats,
At the store, at the store.
There are rats, rats, rats, big as alley cats, At the
Quartermaster's store.

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I can not see.
I have not brought my specks with me. *[Repeat.]*

Mice . . . running through the rice.
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.
Beans . . . as big as submariners.
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.
Butter . . . running in the gutter.
Lard . . . they sell it by the yard.
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.
Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.
Soot . . . they grow it by the foot.
Goats . . . eating all the oats
Bees . . . with little knobby knees.
Owls . . . shredding paper towels.
Apes . . . eating all the grapes.
Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.
Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.
Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes.
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.
Coke . . . enough to make you choke.
Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy.
Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.
Moths . . . eating through the cloths

Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.
Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters.

12. Paratrooper Song

Sung to the tune of Battle Hymn of the Republic

He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

Chorus:

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to go!
Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to go!
Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to go!
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

He was last to leave the cockpit but the first one to the ground.

He was last to leave the cockpit but the first one to the ground.

He was last to leave the cockpit but the first one to the ground.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

He landed on the runway
like a blob of strawberry jam.

He landed on the runway
like a blob of strawberry jam.

He landed on the runway
like a blob of strawberry jam.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

They scraped him off the runway
with a rubber spatula.

They scraped him off the runway
with a rubber spatula.

They scraped him off the runway
with a rubber spatula.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

They spread him on a loaf of bread
and sent him home to mom.

They spread him on a loaf of bread
and sent him home to mom.

They spread him on a loaf of bread
and sent him home to mom.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

She put him on the mantelpiece
for everyone to see.

She put him on the mantelpiece
for everyone to see.

She put him on the mantelpiece
for everyone to see.

And he ain't gonna jump no more!

13. The Ravioli Song

Tune: Alluette

Chorus:

Ooooh... ravioli, we like ravioli.
Ravioli, it's so fun to eat.

Leader: Did I get it on my chin?

Echo: Yes you got it on your chin.

Leader: On my chin. *Echo:* On your chin.

Ooooh... ravioli, we like ravioli.
Ravioli, it's so fun to eat.

Last time through:

Leader: Did I get it on the walls?

Echo: Yes, you got it on the walls.

Leader: On the walls? *Echo:* On the walls.

Leader: On the floor? *Echo:* On the floor.

Leader: On my shoes? *Echo:* On your shoes.

Leader: On my pants? *Echo:* On your pants.

Leader: On my shirt? *Echo:* On your shirt.

Leader: On my tie? *Echo:* On your tie.

Leader: On my chin? *Echo:* On your chin.

Ooooh... *etc.*

End with:

Leader: Is it all over?

Echo: Yes it's all over.

Leader: <Then I'm going to sit down.> (*Improvise*).

14. Tie Me Kangaroo Down

Rolff Harris

(*Spoken*) There's an old Australian stockman -- lying, dying... He gets himself up onto one elbow, and he turns to his mates who are all gathered around and he says... "I'm going, Blue; this you gotta do... I'm not going to pull through, Blue, so this you gotta do..."

Chorus:

Tie me kangaroo down, sport.

Tie me kangaroo down.

Tie me kangaroo down, sport.

Tie me kangaroo down.

Watch me wallabies feed, mate

Watch me wallabies feed.

They're a dangerous breed, mate

So watch me wallabies feed.

Let me wombats go loose, Bruce,

Let me wombats go loose.

They're of no further use, Bruce,

So let me wombats go loose.

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl.

Keep me cockatoo cool.

Don't go actin' the fool, Curl.

Just keep me cockatoo cool.

Take me koala back, Jack.
Take me koala back.
He lives out there on the track, Mack
So take me koala back.

Mind me platypus duck, Bill
Mind me platypus duck.
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill
Just mind me platypus duck.

Play your diggeridoo, Blue
Play your diggeridoo.
Like... Keep playin 'til I shoot through
Play your diggeridoo.

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred
Tan me hide when I'm dead.
So, we tanned 'is hide when he died, Clyde,
And that's it hangin' on the shed!

15. Henry the Eighth I Am!

Murray/Weston

I'm Henry the eighth I am.
Henry the eighth I am, I am.
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
And every one was an Henry **<Henry!>**
She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam **<No Sam!>**
I'm her eighth old man, I'm Henry **<Henry!>**
Henry the eighth I am!

<Second verse, same as the first!>

(Repeat first verse)

<HI! N-R-Y!>

Hen-er-y **<Henry!>**
Hen-er-y **<Henry!>**
Henry the eighth I am!
Hen-er-y **<Henry!>**
Hen-er-y **<Henry!>**
Henry the eighth I am!

(Repeat first verse)

16. Underwear

Tune: Over There

Underwear, Underwear,
How I itch in my woolen underwear!
How I wish I'd gotten a pair of cotton,
So I wouldn't itch everywhere.

BVDs make me sneeze.
When the breeze from the trees hits my knees.
Coming over, I'm coming over,
In my gosh darned, itchy, woolen underwear.

17. Head and Shoulders

Head and shoulders knees and toes,
Knees and toes.
Head and shoulders knees and toes,
Knees and toes.
Eyes and ears and mouth and noes...
Head and shoulders knees and toes,
Knees and toes.

(Touch body part as it is mentioned, repeat faster and faster)

18. Three Dog Joy

Tune: Joy to the World by Hoyt Axton

Jeremiah was a bull frog! <duh, duh, duh>
Was a good friend of mine! <duh, duh...>
I never understood a single word he said,
But I helped him ride his bike.
And he always rode a really cool bike!

Chorus:

Singing joy to the world;
All the **tiger cubs** now.
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea,
Joy to you and me.

If I were the king of the world, <duh, duh, duh>
Tell you what I'd do... <duh, duh...>
I'd take you to George Thomas and Kick-a-poo
And go cub scout camping with you!
I want ta go family camping with you!

Singing joy to the world;
All the **wolves and bears** now.
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea,
Joy to you and me.

You know I am a cub scout! <duh, duh, duh>
Love to have my fun! <duh, duh...>
I'm a pine derby flier, I'm a cubmobile driver,
I'm a space derby son-of-a-gun!
Yes I'm a space derby son-of-a-gun!

Singing joy to the world;
All the **we-be-los** now!
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea,
Joy to you and me!

Joy – to the world!
All – the boys and girls!
Joy – to the world!
Joy – to you and me!

Joy to the world! All the **boys and girls!**
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea,
Joy to you and me...
Joy to you and me...
Joy to you and me!

19. John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

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

Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt.

Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!

Repeat softer each time, except for the dah dah dah line, which is loud.

20. It's A Lie

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

I was born a hundred thousand years ago. **<YEARS
AGO>**
And there's nothing in this world I do not know. **<DO
NOT KNOW>**
I saw Peter, Paul, and Moses playing ring-around the
roses,
And I'll whoop the guy who says it isn't so.
<IT ISN'T SO!>

Chorus:

It's a lie; It's a lie ; Ship ahoy, ship ahey,
ship a hi-hi-hi!
Oh, I've sailed the seven seas
and I've sniffed the salty breeze,
But I never, never, ever saw a mermaid.
<A MERMAID?>

Last time: Come to think of it, one time I saw a
mermaid! **<YEAH, RIGHT!>**

I was there when Satan looked the garden o'er.
<GARDEN O'ER>
I saw Adam and Eve a'driven from the door. **<FROM
THE DOOR>**
I was round the corner peekin'
at the apple they was eatin'
I can prove I was the guy that ate the core. **<ATE
THE CORE>**

When Ceasar rowed across the Rubicon. **<THE
RUBICON>**
I'm the guy who built the raft he crossed it on. **<HE
CROSSED IT ON>**
I saw Nero burning Rome,
dined with Hannibal at home.
And I even caused the fall of Babylon. **<BABBLE
ON!>**

I was there when Joshua played a marching tune.
<MARCHING TUNE>
I was there to meet Neil Armstrong on the moon.
<ON THE MOON>
They said I didn't have a prayer
when I wrestled the grizzly bear

But I had to play the superbowl by noon.
<BOWL BY NOON>

I saw Washington afloat a cake of ice.
<CAKE OF ICE>
I saw Sherman, Lee, and Grant a shakin' dice.
<SHAKIN' DICE>
I saw Roosevelt's great laugh
that split his face in half,
While Pershing set a trap for German mice.
<GERMAN MICE>

You think that what I say may not be true. **<NOT
BE TRUE>**
What difference does it really make to you? **<MAKE
TO YOU>**
I have a mansion on the coast, but I do not care to
boast
And I'm going to quit because my time is through.
<YOU'RE THROUGH!>

21. The Button Factory

Chant with actions

Hi! My name is Joe!
I've got a house and a wife and a kid and a dog
And I work in a button factory.
One day, my boss comes to me he says,
"Hey, Joe, are you busy?"
I said, "No," he said,
"Why don't you push this button over here?"

Last time through angrily: **And I said YES!**

*Actions: Push an invisible button in the air with one
hand. Second verse add a hand. Then add a foot
bouncing on a button on the ground, then all hands
and feet, finally the head nodding with all limbs
flailing, pushing buttons.*

22. The Lion/Bear Hunt

Chant with actions

Chorus:
We're going on a lion hunt (echo)
We're going to catch a big one (echo)
I'm not afraid (echo)

Hum.. a gate (echo)
Can't get over it (echo)
Can't get under it (echo)
Can't get around it (echo)
Gotta go through it (echo)
Squeek, step, step, step, step (echo)

We're going on a lion hunt...

Hum... mud (echo)
Can't get over it (echo)
Can't get under it (echo)
Can't get around it (echo)

Gotta go through it (echo)
Squish, squish, squish, squish (echo)

We're going on a lion hunt...

Hum.. sticks (echo)
Can't get over them (echo)
Can't get under them (echo)
Can't go around them (echo)
Gotta go through them (echo)
Crunch, crunch, crunch, crunch (echo)

We're going on a lion hunt...

Hum.. a tree (echo)
Can't get over it (echo)
Can't get under it (echo)
Can't get around it (echo)
Guess we better climb it (echo)
Climb, climb, climb, climb (echo)

We're going on a lion hunt...

Hum.. a cave (echo)
Can't get over it (echo)
Can't get under it (echo)
Can't get around it (echo)
Gotta go through it (echo)
Shh, shh, shh, shh (echo)

LION!!!!

Shh, shh, shh, shh
Climb, climb, climb climb,
Crunch, crunch, crunch, crunch,
Squish, squish, squish, squish,
Squeek... come on!, come on!, come on! SLAM!

23. The Green Grass Grew All Around

Oh in the ground (echo)
There was a hole (echo)
The prettiest hole (echo)
That you ever did see (echo)

Chorus: (Everybody)
Oh, the hole in the ground and the green grass grew
all around, all around and the green grass grew all
around.

And in that hole (echo)
There was a tree (echo)
The prettiest tree (echo)
That you ever did see (echo)

Oh the tree in the hole and the hole in the ground and
the green grass grew all around all around, and the
green grass grew all around.

Verses:
And on that tree there was a branch...

And on that branch there was a nest...
And in that nest there was an egg...
And on that egg there was a bird...
And on that bird there was a wing...
And on that wing there was a feather...
And on that feather there was a bug...

Final Chorus:

Oh the bug on the feather and the feather on the wing
and the wing on the bird and the bird on the egg and
the egg in the nest and the nest on the branch and
the branch on the tree and the tree in the hole and the
hole in the ground and the green grass grew all
around, all around, and the green grass grew all
around.

24. Thank You for the Food We Eat

Tune: Michael Row the Boat Ashore

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

25. Morning Has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing praise for the mornin'
Praise for the springing fresh from the world.

Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness on the wet 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 recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing praise for the mornin'
Praise for the springing fresh from the world.

26. Stan the Lavatory Man

Stan, Stan, the lavatory man,
Chief inspector of the out house clan (*stand straight
like soldier & salute*)
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels (*pass
out 'items'*)
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels (*hold
hand to ear*)
Down, down, down below the ground (*point down on
down*)
Where all the little poopies are swimming around
(*swimming motion*)
There sits Stan, the lavatory man,
Scooping up the poopies,

Scooping up the poopies,
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can! (*scoop 3x
times and proudly hold up 'tin can'*)

27. Johnny Verbeck

There was a jolly Dutch-man,
his name was John-nie Ver-beck.
He was a dealer in sausages and sauerkraut and
spec.
He makes the finest sausages that ever you did see.
But one day he invented a wonderful sausage
machine.

Chorus
Oh, Mister Johnnie Verbeck,
How could you be so mean?
I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine.
All the neighbors cats and dogs
Will never more be seen,
For they'll be ground to sausage meat
In Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

One day a little fat boy came a walking in the store
He brought a pound of sausage and piled them on the
floor.
The boy began to whistle and he whistled up a tune.
And all the sausages went a dancing 'round the room.

Chorus

One day the machine got busted the blamed thing
wouldn't go.
So Johnnie Verbeck, he climbed inside to see what
made it so.
His wife, she had a nightmare and walking in her
sleep
She gave the crank an awful yank and Johnnie
Verbeck was meat.

28. The Other Day I Met a Bear

The other day
(echo)
I met a bear
(echo)
Out in the woods
(echo)
A way out there

(echo)

(All)
The other day
I met a bear
Out in the woods
A way out there

(other verses sung in the same manner)
He looked at me
I looked at him
He sized up me
I sized up him

He said to me
Why don't you run?
I can see you
Ain't got a gun

And so I ran
Away from there
Right behind me was
That great big bear

In front of me
There was a tree
Oh my oh me
A great big tree

The nearest branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to jump
And trust to luck

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

Now don't you fret
Now 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 meet
That bear once more

29. Shark Attack!

(Tune: similar to Barbara Ann by the Beach Boys)

Chorus:

Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.
Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.
Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.
Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.
Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.
Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Baby Shark du du, du du ta-du.
Baby Shark du du, du du ta-du.
Mama Shark du du, du du ta-du.
Mama Shark du du, du du ta-du.
Daddy Shark du du, du du ta-du.
Grandma Shark du du, du du ta-du.

Clap hands vertically joined at the wrists.

Clap hands vertically joined at the elbows.

*Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.
Bend fingers to knuckles and clap with elbows joined.*

Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.
Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.
Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.
Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.
Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.
Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.

Move arms around and bounce from foot to foot.

Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.
(Repeat five times).

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.
(Repeat five times).

Move only one arm and bounce from foot to foot.

Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.
(Repeat five times).

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.
(Repeat five times).

Bounce from foot to foot, both arms hanging limp.

Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.
(Repeat five times).

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Swimmer Swimming du du, du du ta-du.
(Repeat five times).
Shark Attack du du, du du ta-du.
(Repeat five times).

Hop frantically on one foot.

Clap hands vertically with arms open straight.

Oh, Yeah!

Kneel and open arms vertically like a smiling shark.