



# **The Official Camp Horseshoe Song Book**

## SONGS

Junior Birdman.....6	Our Paddles Keen and Bright .....16
Ford Song.....6	Scout Vespers.....16
Old Lady Leary.....6	Who’s Got the Ram .....16
Green Grow the Rushes .....7	Garry Owen.....17
Sixpence.....7	Oleanna .....18
Trail to Eagle.....8	Shark Attack.....19
Gilligan’s Island.....8	Old MacTavish.....20
Patsy Orey Orey Aye .....9	The Grand Old Duke of York .....20
Mermaid Song.....10	The Death of Cock Robin .....20
B-I-N-G-O Farm .....11	The State Song .....21
Grandpa’s Whiskers.....11	Rolling over the Billows .....22
Lily the Pink.....12	Zum Gali Gali .....22
Titanic .....13	Sarasponda .....22
National Embalming School .....14	The Quartermasters Store .....23
Happy Wanderer .....14	Mountain Dew .....24
Hunk of Tin.....14	Boy Scouts Of America .....24
I’ve Got That Scouting Spirit .....15	Topnotcher .....25
Day is Done (Taps) .....15	Days of the Week.....26
Dum, Dum, Da, Da .....15	

## CHEERS

ALEMAIN .....	27	SIT DOWN YOU FOOL .....	30
RAH RAH REE .....	27	CLOSE YOUR MOUTHS.....	30
ROOTIE TOOT TOOT.....	27	WE MAY NOT HAVE MUCH.....	31
RICKETY RICKETY RAM.....	27	THERE AIN'T NO FLIES ON US .	31
SECRET SERVICE MEN .....	28	YOU CAN TELL A SCOUT.....	32
Down By The River .....	28	WE SOLD OUR COW .....	32
GO BACK.....	28	WE SOLD OUR HORSE .....	32
Chewin' Tobacco .....	28	OUR PIGS WE SOLD.....	32
Shot Through The Heart .....	29	TWO BY FOUR .....	32
Why Are We Waiting .....	29	PLUNGE IT .....	33
We Are Better Than You Are .....	29	SHOOT IT .....	33
HAIL TO.....	30	CLOSE THE LID .....	33
GO EAT WORMS .....	30		

# SONGS

## The Loop of the Octoraro Bend

It all began with the dreams of old,  
The Indian brave and the Pioneer  
bold,  
By campfire's light old tales retold,  
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

Those early scout with their  
campaign hats,  
Their pressed wool shirts, their boots  
and spats,  
Rekindled the dream that had gone  
before,  
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

Chorus:

They built a camp upon the  
Mason-Dixon Line,  
Historic land where value  
shine,  
Ol' Horseshoe your memories  
will e'er be mine,  
In the Loop of the Octoraro  
Bend.

The sun comes up over flagpole hill,  
Where Old Glory flew and is flying  
proudly still,  
And we'll march to the call at the end  
of the day,

In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

So let's hoist our packs once again  
my friend,  
Where the waters flow 'round the  
tranquil Horseshoe Bend,  
And we'll hike and camp in the old  
scout way  
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

Chorus:

They built a camp upon the  
Mason-Dixon Line,  
Historic land where value  
shine,  
Ol' Horseshoe your memories  
will e'er be mine,  
In the Loop of the Octoraro  
Bend.

He served the camp upon the Mason-  
Dixon Line,  
His years as chief numbered twenty  
nine,  
Achegektum your lessons will e'er be  
mine,  
In the Loop of the Octoraro Bend.

## The Cat Came Back

Old man Johnson had some  
problems of his own.  
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't  
leave him alone.  
He tried and he tried to give the cat  
away,  
He gave it to a man going far, far  
away.

Chorus:

    But the cat came back the very  
next day, Yeah!

    The cat came back, they  
thought he was a goner

    But the cat came back. He just  
couldn't stay away, away,  
away.

    Yeah, yeah, yeah!

No one is alive to day to tell you the  
tale.

Chorus

He gave it to a boy with a dollar note.  
He told the boy to take it up river in a  
boat.

They tied a weight around his neck,  
about a thousand pounds.

They dredged the river for the little  
boy who drowned.

Chorus

The man 'round the corner said he'd  
shoot the cat out of sight.

So he loaded up his gun with nails  
and dynamite.

He waited and he waited for the cat  
to come around,

He gave it to a man going up in a  
balloon,  
He told the man to give it to the man  
in the moon.  
The balloon came down about ninety  
miles away,  
But where the man is today, I just  
cannot say.

Chorus

He gave it to a man going way out  
west.

He told the man to give it to the one  
he loves best.

The train skipped the track and then  
it hit the rail,

Ninety-seven pieces of the man are  
all people found.

Chorus:

    But the cat came back the very  
next day, Yeah!

    The cat came back, they  
thought he was a goner

    But the cat came back. He just  
couldn't stay away, away,  
away.

    Yeah, yeah, yeah!

The A-bomb fell just the other day,  
The H-bomb fell in the very same  
way.

..... Went, ..... Went, but then the  
USA

The whole human race destroyed  
without a chance to pray.

Repeat chorus.

## Junior Birdman

Up in the air, Junior Birdman.  
Up in the air, upside down.  
Up in the air, Junior Birdman,  
With their noses to the ground.

And when you hear the grand announcement,  
That their wings are made of tin,  
Then you'll know the Junior Birdmen  
Have sent their boxtops in.

It takes:  
Five boxtops  
Four bottle bottoms  
Three wrappers  
Two labels  
And one thin dime!  
(Make machine gun noises.)

Whenever the words junior birdman is sung, stand up and make the junior birdman glasses. Make a circle with your thumb and index finger, and flip your hands upside down onto your face.

## Ford Song

Once there was a Ford, a pretty little  
Ford  
Cutest little Ford you ever did see!  
Ford on the wheels, wheels on the  
ground  
Engine on the back makes the wheels  
go round.  
Match in the gas tank, no Ford!

And on that Ford there was a seat  
Cutest little seat you ever did see!

Seat on the ford, Ford on the wheels,  
Etc.

And on that seat there was a girl . . .  
And on that seat there was a hat . . .  
And on that seat there was a flower . . .  
. . .  
And on that seat there was a flea . . .  
And on that seat there was an  
ELEPHANT!

## Old Lady Leary

Late last night, when we were all in  
bed.  
Old Lady Leary hung a lantern in the  
shed,  
And when the cow kicked it over,  
She winked her eye and said,  
"There'll be a hot time in the old  
town tonight."

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!  
WATER! WATER! WATER!  
JUMP! LADY, JUMP!

Oooooo, SPLAT!

## Green Grow the Rushes

I'll sing you 12-ho, green grow the rushes-ho  
What is your 12-ho?  
12 for the 12 apostles  
11 for the 11 that went to heaven  
10 for the 10 commandments  
9 for the 9 bright shiners  
8 for the April Raiders  
7 for the 7 stars in the sky  
6 for the 6 proud walkers  
5 for the symbols at your door  
4 for the gospel makers  
3...3... the rivals  
2, 2 lilly white boys, clothed all in green ho  
1 is 1 and all alone and never more shall be it so

Song is sung in the same way as 12 days of Christmas but not the same tune.

## Sixpence

I've got sixpence  
Jolly jolly sixpence  
To last me all my life  
I've got two pence to spend  
And two pence to lend  
And two pence to send home to my  
wife poor wife

No cares have I to grieve me  
No pretty little girls to deceive me  
I'm happy as a lark believe me  
As we go rolling, rolling home.

Rolling home (rolling home)!  
Rolling home (rolling home)!  
By the light of the silvery moon.  
Happy is the day when the camp staff  
gets their pay  
As we go rolling, rolling home.

On the second verse sing fourpence  
“. . . And no pence to sent home to  
my wife (poor wife).”

On the third verse sing twopence  
“. . . And no pence to lend, and no  
pence to send home to my wife (poor  
wife).”

On the fourth verse sing no pence  
“No pence to spend, and no pence to  
lend, and no pence to send home to  
my wife (poor wife).”

On the fifth verse sing credit  
“. . . and credit to send home to my  
wife (poor me).”

## **Trail to Eagle**

Trail to Eagle, trail to Eagle  
Climbing all the time.  
First the Star and then the Life  
Will on your bosom shine,  
Keep Climbing!  
Blaze a trail and we will follow  
Hark! The Eagle's call;  
On, brothers, on until we're eagle all.

## **Gilligan's Island**

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale  
A tale of a fateful trip  
That started from this tropic port  
Aboard this tiny ship

The mate was a mighty sailorman  
The skipper brave and sure  
Five passengers set sail that day  
For a 3 hour tour, a 3 hour tour

The weather started getting rough  
The tiny ship was tossed  
If not for the courage of the fearless crew  
The minnow would be lost; the minnow would be lost

The ship set shore on the shore of this uncharted desert isle  
With Gilligan, the skipper too, the millionaire and his wife, the movie star, the professor  
and Maryanne,  
Here on Gilligan's isle

No light no boat no motorcar not a single luxury  
Like Robinson carouse as primitive as can be  
So join us here each week my friends you'll sure to get a smile  
From seven-stranded castaway's here on Gilligan's isle

## Patsy Orey Orey Aye

Chorus:

Patsy orey orey aye (x3)  
Working on the railroad.

In eighteen hundred and sixty one,  
My life on the railroad just begun.  
My life on the railroad just begun,  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty two,  
I found myself with nothing to do.  
I found myself with nothing to do.  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus:

Patsy orey orey aye (x3)  
Working on the railroad.

In eighteen hundred and sixty three,  
American Railroad fired me.  
American Railroad fired me,  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty four,  
I found myself in the Civil War.  
I found myself in the Civil War,  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty five,  
I found myself more dead than alive.  
I found myself more dead than alive,  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty six,  
I blew myself up with dynamite  
sticks.

I blew myself up with dynamite  
sticks,  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty seven,  
I found myself on the way to heaven.  
I found myself on the way to heaven,  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty eight,  
I found myself at the Pearly Gates.  
I found myself at the Pearly Gates,  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

In eighteen hundred and sixty nine,  
I found myself at the end of the line.  
I found myself at the end of the line,  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus:

Patsy orey orey aye (x3)  
Working on the railroad.

In eighteen hundred and sixty ten,  
I like the song we'll sing it again.  
I like the song we'll sing it again.  
Working on the railroad.

Chorus

I've been working on the railroad,  
All the live long day.  
I've been working on the railroad,  
Just to pass the time away.  
Can't you hear the whistle blowing,  
Rise up so early in the morn'?  
Can't you hear the captain shouting,  
"Dinah blow your horn!"

Dina won't you blow, (x2)  
Dinah won't you blow your horn!  
Dina won't you blow, (x2)  
Dinah won't you blow your horn!

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.  
Someone's in the kitchen I know.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,  
Strumming on the old banjo and  
singing  
"Fee, fe fiddle eye oh!"  
"Fee, fe fiddle eye oh!"  
"Fee, fe fiddle eye oh! Strumming  
on the old banjo."

### Mermaid Song

'Twas Early morn when we set sail,  
And we were not far from the land  
(from the land)  
When the Captain spied a pretty  
mermaid,  
With a comb and a glass in her hand  
(in her hand).

Chorus:

Oh, the ocean waves may roll  
(may roll)  
And the stormy winds may  
blow (may blow)  
While we poor sailors go  
skipping to the top,  
And the landlubbers lie down  
below, below, below  
And the landlubbers lie down  
below, below, below

Then up spoke the Captain of our  
gallant ship,  
And a fine old Captain was he (was  
he):  
"This fishy mermaid has warned me  
of our doom;  
We shall sink to the bottom of the  
sea (of the sea)."

Chorus

Then up spoke the first mate of our  
gallant ship,

And a well spoken man was he (was  
he):  
"I have a wife in Salem town  
And tonight a widow she will be (she  
will be)."

Chorus

Then up spoke the cook of our  
gallant ship,  
And a red hot cookie was he (was  
he):  
"I care more for my pots and my  
pans  
Than I do for the bottom of the sea  
(of the sea)."

Chorus

Then up spoke the cabin boy of our  
gallant ship,  
And a dirty little rat was he (was he):  
"There's nary a soul in old Salem  
town  
Who gives a darn about me ('bout  
me)."

Chorus

Then up spoke the figure head of our  
gallant ship,  
And a well carved figure was she  
(was she):  
"I'd rather be a figure on a ship

Than a log on the bottom of the sea  
(of the sea).”

Three times around went our gallant  
ship

And a three times around went she  
(went she)  
Three times around went our gallant  
ship  
And she sank to the bottom of the  
sea.

### **B-I-N-G-O Farm**

Chorus:

B-I-N-G-O go Bingo  
B-I-N-G-O go Bingo  
B-I-N-G-O go Bingo  
Down at the bingo farm.

Her father’s name was Fertie,  
Her mother’s name was Liza,  
They called her Fertilizer ,  
Down at the bingo farm.

Chorus

Her father was a butcher,  
Her mother cut the meat,  
And there’s a little hot dog  
That runs around the street.

Chorus

My dad was born in England.  
My mom was born in France,  
But I was born in Chile  
Because I have no pants.

Chorus

My brother was a barber,  
My sister cut the hair,  
And I’m the little cootie  
That runs around the chair.

Chorus

I asked her if she loved me,  
She said she was above me,  
So down the stairs she shoved me,  
Down at the Bingo farm.

Chorus

### **Grandpa’s Whiskers**

Chorus

Oh, they’re always in the way,  
The cows eat them for hay.  
They hide the dirt in  
grandpa’s shirt,  
They’re always in the way.

When grandpa was in the Army  
And the captain cried “barrage!”  
He wrapped his whiskers round  
himself

And called it camouflage.

Chorus

When grandpa goes to breakfast  
And there’s nothing left to eat,  
He dips his whiskers in the milk  
And calls it shredded wheat.

Chorus

When grandpa goes a fishing,  
No fishing line needs he.  
He throws his whiskers in the lake  
And pulls out two or three

Chorus

Little sister Sue  
When there's nothing left to do,  
Hides behind his whiskers,  
And listens to him chew.

Chorus

Grandpa owned a car,  
It was a ford machine.  
His whiskers came in handy  
When straining gasoline.

Chorus

When Grandpa goes a swimming,  
No swimming suit needs he.  
He wraps his whiskers 'round his  
waist  
And jumps in merrily.

Chorus

### **Lily the Pink**

Here's a story, a little bit gory,  
A little bit happy, a little bit sad.  
About a lady and medicinal  
compound,  
And the adventures that they had.

Chorus:

Oh, drink, a-drink, a-drink  
To Lily the Pink the Pink the Pink  
The savior of (the savior of) the  
human race.  
She invented medicinal compound,  
Most efficacious in every case.

Ebenezer thought he was Caesar,  
So they put him in a home.  
Then they gave him medicinal  
compound,  
Now he's emperor of Rome.

Chorus

Johnny Hammer had a terrible  
stammer,

He could hardly speak a work.  
So they game him medicinal  
compound,  
Now he's seen but never heard.

Chorus

Uncle Paul he, was rather small he,  
He was only two foot four.  
Then they gave him medicinal  
compound,  
Now he can't fit through the door.

Chorus

Lily died and went to heaven.  
Oh the church bells they did ring.  
She took with her medicinal  
compound,  
Hark! The herald angles sing.

Chorus

## Titanic

Well, they built the ship Titanic,  
To sail the ocean blue;  
And they thought they built a ship  
That the water would never go through.  
But the Lord's almighty hand,  
Said the ship would never land.  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down

Chorus:

It was sad, (so sad)  
It was sad! (so sad)  
It was sad when the great ship  
went down

To the bottom of the sea  
Husbands and wives, little  
children lot their lives  
It was sad when the great ship  
went down

Tw'as off New England shore  
Bout a thousand miles or more  
When the rich refused to associate with  
the poor.  
So they sent them down below  
Where they were the first to go  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down

Chorus

They swung the lifeboats out  
O'er the dark and raging sea  
And the band struck up with  
"Nearer my god to thee"  
Little children wept and cried  
As the waves washed over the side

It was sad when the great ship went  
down

Chorus

The Captain stood on deck  
With a teardrop in his eye  
As the last boat left  
He waved them all good-bye.  
He thought he made a slip,  
So he went down with the ship.  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down

Chorus

The moral we obtain  
From this story of woe and pain;  
Is that if you're rich  
There's no need to be so vain.  
'Cause in the Lord's good eyes  
You're the same as the other guys.  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down

Chorus

They built a sister ship  
Called the S.S. Mary Lou  
And they thought they built a ship  
That the water wouldn't go through.  
But they christened her with soda  
And she sank right of the pier.  
It was sad when the great ship went  
down

Chorus

## National Embalming School

Forever we shall sing thy praise,  
National Embalming School.  
Where we have spent our finest days,  
National Embalming School.  
We stuff the ghost, we stuff the  
ghoul,  
Our boys get hot when you get cool.  
We live for you, we DIE for you,  
National Embalming School.

Post mortem, post mortem, post  
mortem,

Da dum, da dum, da da.  
Autopsie, autopsie, autopsy,  
Da dum, da dum, da.  
Smash, bang, cut them up.  
You ought to know the reason.  
Oh, what an awful smell.  
The body's out of season.  
Aaa men, bum, bum, bum.  
Ah-women, bum, bum, bum.  
Awww-NUTS.

## Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wondering,  
A-long the mountain track.  
And as I go I love to sing  
"My knapsack on my back."

Chorus:

Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, val-de-ri  
Val-de-ra ha ha ha ha ha,  
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra,  
My knapsack on my back

I love to wander by the stream  
That dances in the sun,  
So joyously it calls to me,  
"Come! Join the happy fun!"

Chorus

I wave my hat to all I meet,

And they wave back to me,  
The blackbirds call so loud and sweet  
From every greenwood tree

Chorus

High overhead, the skylarks wing,  
They never rest at home  
But just like me, they love to sing,  
As o'er the world we roam.

Chorus

Oh, may I go a-wondering  
Until the day I die!  
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,  
Beneath God's clear blue sky!

Chorus

## Hunk of Tin

I'm a little hunk of tin,  
Nobody knows where I have been.  
I've got four wheels and a running board,  
I'm a Ford four by four.  
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, rattle, crash, beep, beep! (x3)  
Honk, honk, honk, honk, honk.

## **I've Got That Scouting Spirit**

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

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

## **Day is Done (Taps)**

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

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

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

Sun has set, shadows come,  
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds  
Always true to the promise that they made.

While the light fades from sight,  
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,  
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

## **Dum, Dum, Da, Da**

Dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum, da-dum, dum, dum  
Dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum.

First time through: pat both knees twice, then right hand to left shoulder twice; pat knees twice, then left hand to right shoulder twice.

Second time through: pat both knees once, then right hand to left shoulder once; pat knees once, then left hand to right shoulder once; pat knees, then cross arms, uncross arms and then snap fingers.

Third time through: left hand on right elbow, flutter right hand; right hand on left elbow, flutter left hand.

Fourth time through: brush hands, then right hand on left elbow; left hand on right elbow.

Fifth time through: cross arms, lean alternately forward and back.

### **Our Paddles Keen and Bright**

Our paddles keen and bright, flashing like silver,  
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver,  
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.

Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder  
and then softer-as though canoes were first approaching and then  
moving away. [Also may be sung as a round.]

### **Scout Vespers**

Softly falls the light of day,  
While our campfires fade 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?

### **Who's Got the Ram**

Solomon sat on his throne in Iliam  
Sat so long he got spinal mengilium

Ally ally oulam  
Who's got the ram?

Chorus:  
Who's got the ram o  
Who's got the ram

Poor man died and he went to  
hevium

Dined with the saints at half past  
seviem

Chrous

Rich man died and he went to  
supporiam  
Sat right down on a red hot coaliam

Chorus

Said to the devil, "Well it's mighty (or  
awful) hottiam,"  
"How bout a soda or a root beer  
floatiam?"

Chorus

Well the devil said this is no hoteliam  
This is just your ordinary helliam.

### **Garry Owen**

I can here the Sioux-buck singing' sergeant Flynn  
And I can hear the tom-tom ringing' Sergeant Flynn <repeat>  
But they don't yet know the tune of Garry Owen

Chorus:

Garry Owen, Garry Owen, Garry Owen  
In that valley of Montana all alone  
There are better days to be in the seventh cavalry  
When we charge again for dear old Garry Owen

There's first call I hear it soundin'. Sergeant Flynn  
And it sounds like Taps surrounding' Sergeant Flynn  
All the lads have something fancy  
Take a break here's Private Clancy  
And you'll feel better when they strike up Garry Owen

Chorus

Along the line the men are bounding' Sergeant Flynn  
I can hear the trumpets soundin' sergeant Flynn  
Along the line the men are bounding sergeant Flynn  
So let's saddle up and fall in for the trumpets are a-calling  
And the band is tuning up for Garry Owen

Chorus

Now it's forward we're advancing Sgt Flynn  
On the breeze the guides are a-dancing' Sgt Flynn  
Walk trot gallop charge by thunder  
And we'll drive the cutthroats under  
Drive your saber to the hilt for Garry Owen

Chorus

We are ambushed & Surrounded Sgt Flynn  
Yet recall has not been sounded Sgt Flynn  
Gather round me and we'll rally  
Make one last stand in this valley  
For the seventh regiment and Garry Owen

Chorus

All your men lay dead and scattered Sgt Flynn  
You'll be cut and scalped & battered Sgt Flynn  
All your men lay dead & scattered Sgt. Flynn  
I will make your bed tomorrow with my head bowed down in sorrow  
O'er your grave I'll whistle taps and Garry Owen

Chorus

### **Oleanna**

Chorus:

Ole, oleanna. Ole oleanna.  
Ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, oleanna.

Climbing up the Matterhorn, all  
alone as I could be, I reached the top,  
I forced a stop and heard this mystic  
melody.

Chorus

On an island in the ocean, not a  
human soul around, as I searched for  
bread and water, once again I heard  
this sound.

Chorus

My plane had all it's motors gone.  
The wings would never keep me up.  
I heard a voice that seemed to say,  
"Now let's take it from the top".

Chorus

I was tramping through the Congo  
when the Mau Mau tribe appeared.  
And their native chant was haunting,  
just the sound that I had feared.

Chorus

While rocketing into space, I found  
myself upon the moon. An  
ectoplasm greeting me with, "Have  
you heard the latest toon?"

Chorus

My ship was sinking in the water, so  
I sent an S.O.S. and I waited for an  
answer, you don't even have to guess.  
Came a voice so calm and cheerful as  
can be, said "According to our  
survey, now the song in number  
three!"

Chorus (2x)

## Shark Attack

### Motions

Baby shark – make “jaws” with index finger and thumb

Child shark – use 4 fingers and thumb

Teenage shark – use 2 hand

Mama shark – use hands and arms

Daddy shark – use 1 arm and 1 leg

Grandpa shark – like teenager except use knuckles (gums)

Lady swimming – pretend to do front crawl in air

Lost arm – put arm behind back

Lost my other arm – put other arm behind back

Lost leg – lift one leg off the ground

Lost other leg – fall to the floor on your knees

Baby shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Baby shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Child shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Child shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Teenage shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Teenage shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Mama shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Mama shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Daddy shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Dady shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Grandpa shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Grandpa shark

Doo Do Doo Do

Lady swimming

Doo Do Doo Do

Lady swimming

Doo Do Doo Do

Shark Attack

Doo Do Doo Do

Shark Attack

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my arm

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my arm

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my other arm

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my other arm

Doo Do Doo Do

Shark Attack

Doo Do Doo Do

Shark Attack

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my leg

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my leg

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my other leg

Doo Do Doo Do

Lost my other leg

Doo Do Doo Do

### **Old MacTavish**

Old MacTavish is dead, and his brother don't know it  
His brother is dead, and MacTavish don't know it  
They're both of them dead, and they're in the same bed  
So neither one knows that the other is dead!

### **The Grand Old Duke of York**

The grand old Duke of York,  
He had ten-thousand men,  
He marched them up the hill,  
(everyone stands)  
And then he marched them down again.  
(everyone sits)  
And when you're up, you're up;  
(everyone stands)  
And when you're down, you're down.  
(everyone sits)  
And when you're only half-way up,  
(everyone half-way up)  
You're neither up nor down  
(everyone up) (everyone down)

### **The Death of Cock Robin**

Chorus  
All the birds of the air fell a sighin' and  
sobbin',

1. Who killed Cock Robin?  
I said the sparrow, with my bow and  
arrow.  
I killed cock robin  
Chorus

2. Who saw him die?  
I said the fly, with my compound eye.

3. Who'll knit the shroud?  
I said the beetle, with my little needle.

4. Who'll unlock the church?

When they heard of the death of poor  
Cock Robin,  
When they heard of the death of poor  
Cock Robin.

I said the turkey, with my brand-new  
door key.

5. Who'll catch his blood?  
I said the fish, with my little dish.

6. Who'll buy the flowers?  
I said the mouse, because I have two  
souse.

7. Who'll say the service?  
I said the rook, with my little book.

8. Who'll dig the grave?

I said the owl, with my little trowel.

9. Who'll be chief mourner?  
I said the dove, with my undying love.

10. Who'll bear the coffin?  
I said the wren, with the rooster and hen.

11. Who'll let him down?  
I said the crane, with y golden chain.

12. Who'll cover him over?

I said the crow, with my little hoe.

13. Who'll toll the bell?  
I said the bull, because I can pull.

14. Who'll mark the grave?  
I said the thrush, with my paint and brush.

15. Who'll keep the vigil?  
I said the lark, so long as it's not so dark.

### **The State Song**

Oh, what did DEAL-WARE boys?  
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE?  
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE boys?  
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE?  
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE boys?  
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE?  
I ask you again as a personal friend  
Oh, what did DEAL-WARE?

She wore a NEW JERSEY boys.  
She wore a NEW JERSEY.  
She wore a NEW JERSEY boys.  
She wore a NEW JERSEY.  
She wore a NEW JERSEY boys.  
She wore a NEW JERSEY.  
I tell you again as a personal friend  
She wore a NEW JERSEY.

<<repeat the rest of the choruses in  
the same manor as above>>

Oh, what did IO-WEIGH boys?  
She weighed a WASHING-TON.

Oh, where did IDA-HOE boys?  
She hoed in MARY-LAND.

Oh, What did CONNIE-CUT boys?  
She cut her saggy MAIN.

Oh, what did TENNY-SEE boys?  
She saw what ARKAN-SAW.

Oh, what did MISSY-SIP boys?  
She sipped a MINNIE-SODA.

Oh, how did FLORA-DIE boys?  
She died in MIS-SORRI.

Oh, where is DAN'S BEARD boys?  
It's on his HEAD QUARTERS.

Oh, who made CONNIE'S TOGA  
boys?  
She got it from a TAYLOR.

Oh, where is BOONE'S BOROUGH  
boys?  
It's above the TIMBER LINE.

Oh, where did LENNY-PEE boys?  
In the OCTORARO.

## Rolling over the Billows

Chorus  
Rolling over the billows,  
Rolling over the sea,  
Rolling over the billows of the deep  
blue sea

Song Leader: Well it's cheese  
Group: CHEESE  
Song Leader: cheese  
Group: CHEESE  
Song Leader: Cheese that makes the  
mice go round  
Song Leader: It's cheese  
Group: CHEESE  
Song Leader: cheese  
Group: CHEESE  
Song Leader: Cheese that makes the  
mice go round

Song Leader: Well it's cheese  
Group: CHEESE  
Song Leader: cheese  
Group: CHEESE  
Song Leader: Cheese that makes the  
mice go round  
Everyone: Cheese that makes the mice  
go round!  
Chorus

2. Mice that make the cats go round.
3. Cats that make the dogs go round.
4. Dogs that make the boys go round.
5. Boys that make the girls go round.
6. Girls that make the love go round.
7. Love that makes the world go  
round.

## Zum Gali Gali

1<sup>st</sup> group: Zum gali gali gali Zum gali gali  
2<sup>nd</sup> group:

Hechalutz le 'man avodah  
Avodah le 'man hechalutz  
Hechalutz le 'man avodah  
Hechalutz le 'man hab'tulah  
Hab'tulah le 'man hechalutz  
Hashalom le 'man ha'amin  
Ha'amin le 'man hashalom

## Sarasponda

1<sup>st</sup> group: Boom-da <<repeat while first group sings>>  
2<sup>nd</sup> group: Saraponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, Retsetset, Saraponda,  
sarasponda, sarasponda, Retsetset  
ALL: Ah-do-ray-oh! Ah-do-ray-doom-day-oh! Ah-do-ray-boom-day-ret-set-set!  
Aw-say-paw-say-oh!

## **The Quartermasters Store**

There are beans, beans, beans big as submarines, at the store, at the store.  
There are beans, beans, beans big as submarines at the quartermasters store.

### Chorus

My eyes are dim, I can not see. I have not brought my specs with me. I  
have not brought my specs with me. I have not got brought my specs with me.

There are scouts, scouts, eating Brussels sprouts, at the store, at the store.  
There are scouts, scouts, eating Brussels sprouts, at the store, at the  
quartermaster's store.

### Repeat Chorus

### Additional verses

There are snakes... as big as garden rakes  
There are birthday cakes, cakes to help you celebrate,  
There are snakes...as big as garden rakes  
There are bears...picking out some pears  
There are rats... as big as alley cats  
There are spiders... swimming in the cider  
There are fleas... landing on the cheese  
There are bats...bigger than the rats  
There are beavers...running from the cleavers  
There are eagles...chasing all the beagles  
There are foxes...sitting on the boxes  
There are owls...eating paper towels  
There was butter...scraped up from the gutter  
There was gravy...enough to sink the navy  
There were tables...with legs like Betty Grable's  
There were chairs...floating down the stairs  
There were lice...packaged up like rice  
There were ants...wearing rubber pants  
There were kippers...that go about in slippers  
There was cake...that gave us tummy ache  
There were eggs...that walk about on legs  
There were turtles...wearing rubber girdles

## Mountain Dew

### Chorus

Oh, they call it that good old mountain dew,  
And them who refuse it are few.  
I'll shut up my mug if you'll fill up my jug  
with that good ol' mountain dew.

### Verses

The preacher came by on his horse  
stepping high,  
Said his wife had come down with the flu.  
She needed a snort so I sold him a quart,  
Of that good ol' mountain dew.

### Repeat Chorus

My cousin Mort, he was hauled up in court  
For shootin' a revenuer or two-or three.  
Well, the sentence was commuted and the jury executed,  
When the judge had some good ol' mountain dew.

### Repeat Chorus

My Auntie Jane got some new perfume,  
And it had a most peculiar phew.  
Well, imagine her surprise when we had it analyzed,  
It was nothing but that good ol' mountain dew.

### Repeat Chorus

My brother Nort, he was sawed-off and short.  
He stood about four-foot-two—or three.  
But he acts like a giant when you give him a pint  
Of that good ol' mountain Dew.

### Repeat Chorus

Old Auntie Bess, she had hair on her chest.  
We asked if she put it there with glue.  
She said, "Heck no it just started to grow,  
When I took up that good ol' Mountain Dew."

## Boy Scouts Of America

We're the boy scouts of America scouting for things a new.  
Our activities lead to victories in all we set out to do.  
We're the boy scouts of America, we plan hand in hand each day.  
To do better than need to be done till all our goals are won champs with a winning way. We're loyal to purpose and integrity pledged to the scout oath eternally.  
With verve and conviction we sing our song to keep America strong.  
We're the boy scouts of America, and this we have to say.  
Join us and we'll stand beside you, beside you all the way.  
The boy scouts of America will stand beside you all the way.

## Topnotcher

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das ist mein topnotcher!" Ja, mama  
dear! Topnotcher, topnotcher, ja  
mama dear! Das was I learn in die  
school!

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein sweatbrowser!" Ja, mama  
dear! sweatbrowser, topnotcher, ja  
mamma dear! Das was I learn in die  
school!

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein eyewinker!" Ja, mama  
dear! Eyewinker, sweatbrowser,  
topnotcher, ja mamma dear! Das was I  
learn in die school!

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein hornblower!" Ja, mama  
dear! Hornblower, eyewinker,  
sweatbrowser, topnotcher, ja mamma  
dear! Das was I learn in die school!  
I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein soupstrainer!" Ja, mama  
dear! Soupstrainer, hornblower,  
eyewinker, sweatbrowser, topnotcher,  
ja mamma dear! Das was I learn in die  
school!

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein luncheater!" Ja, mama  
dear! Luncheater, soupstrainer,  
hornblower, eyewinker, sweatbrowser,  
topnotcher, ja mamma dear! Das was I  
learn in die school!

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein chinshouser!" Ja, mama  
dear! Chinshouser, luncheater,  
soupstrainer, hornblower, eyewinker,  
sweatbrowser, topnotcher, ja mamma  
dear! Das was I learn in die school!

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein rubbernecker!" Ja, mama  
dear! Rubbernecker, chinshouser,  
luncheater, soupstrainer, hornblower,  
eyewinker, sweatbrowser, topnotcher,  
ja mamma dear! Das was I learn in die  
school!

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein chestprotector!" Ja,  
mama dear! Chestprotector,  
rubbernecker, chinshouser,  
luncheater, soupstrainer, hornblower,  
eyewinker, sweatbrowser, topnotcher,  
ja mamma dear! Das was I learn in die  
school!

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein breadbasket!" Ja, mama  
dear! Breadbasket, chestprotector,  
rubbernecker, chinshouser,  
luncheater, soupstrainer, hornblower,  
eyewinker, sweatbrowser, topnotcher,  
ja mamma dear! Das was I learn in die  
school!

I says to myself, "Was ist das, here?  
Das its mein bootstomper!" Ja, mama  
dear! Bootstomper, breadbasket,  
chestprotector, rubbernecker,  
chinshouser, luncheater, soupstrainer,  
hornblower, eyewinker, sweatbrowser,  
topnotcher, ja mamma dear! Das was I  
learn in die school!

*For each item on the list, point to the  
appropriate body part. Topnotcher =  
scalp, sweatbroswer = eyebrow,  
eyewinker = eye, hornblower = nose,  
soupstrainer = upper lip,  
luncheater=mouth, chinshouser =  
chin, rubbernecker = neck,  
chestproctector = chest, breadbasket =  
stomach, bootstomper = feet*

## Days of the Week

Monday!  
Monday!  
Monday is the jumping day!  
Are you happy? (You bet your life we are!...)

Tuesday!  
Tuesday!  
Tuesday is the whisper day!  
Monday is the jumping day!  
Are you happy? (You bet your life we are!...)

Wednesday!  
Wednesday!  
Wednesday is the shouting day!  
Tuesday is the whisper day!  
Monday is the jumping day!  
Are you happy? (You bet your life we are!...)

Thursday!  
Thursday!  
Thursday is the squatting day!  
Wednesday is the shouting day!  
Tuesday is the whisper day!  
Monday is the jumping day!  
Are you happy? (You bet your life we are!...)

Friday!  
Friday!  
Friday is the crazy day!  
Thursday is the squatting day!  
Wednesday is the shouting day!  
Tuesday is the whisper day!  
Monday is the jumping day!  
Are you happy? (You bet your life we are!...)

Saturday!  
Saturday!  
Saturday is the flying day!

Friday is the crazy day!  
Thursday is the squatting day!  
Wednesday is the shouting day!  
Tuesday is the whisper day!  
Monday is the jumping day!  
Are you happy? (You bet your life we are!...)

Sunday!  
Sunday!  
Sunday is the lazy day!  
Saturday is the flying day!  
Friday is the crazy day!  
Thursday is the squatting day!  
Wednesday is the shouting day!  
Tuesday is the whisper day!  
Monday is the jumping day!  
Are you happy? (You bet your life we are!...)

### CHEAT SHEET

Chorus  
Call: Are you happy?  
Response: You bet your life we are!  
do-do de do-do-do, do-do de  
do-do-do (waggle fingers with  
thumb on nose)

Monday - Jumping day (jump)  
Tuesday - Whisper day (whisper and  
finger over mouth)  
Wednesday - Shouting day (lean back  
and shout)  
Thursday - Squatting day (deep voice  
and squat)  
Friday - Crazy day (wave arms and  
modulate voice)  
Saturday - Flying day (airplane  
impersonation)  
Sunday - Lazy day (yawn, stretch,  
pretend to nap)

# CHEERS

## ALEMAIN

Aleman, Aleman,  
Alemain diego sandiego,  
Baby in a high chary,  
Who put him up there,  
Ma, Pa, Sis boom bah  
\_\_\_\_\_, Rah Rah Rah

## RAH RAH REE

Rah rah ree,  
Kick him in the knee!  
Rah rah rass,  
Kick 'em in the other knee!

## ROOTIE TOOT TOOT

Rooty toot toot,  
Rooty toot toot,  
We are the boys of the institute,  
We don't smoke and we don't drink,  
But boy can we crochet  
Knit one, pearl two,  
Hey \_\_\_\_\_ Yoo Hoo. (Wave some sort of Handy)

## RICKETY RICKETY RAM

Rickety Rickety Ram,  
The boat went over the dam,  
Highty, Tightly, We are mighty  
Rah Rah, \_\_\_\_\_

## **SECRET SERVICE MEN**

We are secret service men,  
We carry great big guns,  
We protect the president,  
And spend illegal funds,  
We try to help ole \_\_\_\_\_ out,  
But it's really very tough,  
Cuz when the ladies are around they just cant get enough.

## **Down By The River**

(leader says and group repeats)  
DOWN BY THE RIVER!  
TOOK A LITTLE WALK!  
MET WITH \_\_\_\_\_!  
HAD A LITTLE TALK!  
THREW EM IN THE RIVER!  
TOSSED THEM ON THE LINE!  
WE CAN BEAT \_\_\_\_\_!  
ANY OLD TIME!

## **GO BACK**

Go back, go back  
Go back into the woods,  
You haven't got the power,  
You haven't got the goods,  
You haven't got the style,  
You haven't got the class.  
You haven't got the guys that \_\_\_\_\_ has!

## **Chewin' Tobacco**

(Everyone stands)  
Chewin' tobacco, chewin' tobacco,  
Chewin' tobacco Spit!  
If you ain't from \_\_\_\_\_  
You ain't worth (everyone sits down)

## **Shot Through The Heart**

Shot through the heart,  
Your cheers are lame  
You give Horseshoe a bad name BAD NAME

## **Why Are We Waiting (tune of Come All Ye Faithful)**

Why are we waiting,  
Why are we waiting,  
Oh why are we waiting  
For you to cheer

## **We Are Better Than You Are**

We are better than you are doo da, doo da  
We're the best the best by far oh the doo da, day

We're the best you can't deny doo da, doo da  
Here are thirty reasons why of da doo da day

Reason number ONE, we have just begun  
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day  
Reason number TWO, there's 28 more to do  
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day  
Reason number THREE, we can sing on key (sing very high pitched)  
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day  
Reason number FOUR, you are such a bore  
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day  
Reason number FIVE, you will not survive  
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day  
Reason number six, (pause) Fah lah la la la  
And we're better than you are oh da doo da day

## **HAIL TO**

Hail to \_\_\_\_\_, to \_\_\_\_\_, to \_\_\_\_\_  
Hail to \_\_\_\_\_, cuz they are our friends  
They drink and they smoke,  
And they tell dirty jokes,  
Hail to \_\_\_\_\_, cuz they are our friends.

## **GO EAT WORMS**

No body likes you everybody hates you,  
Guess you'll go eat some worms  
Long thin skinny ones big fat juicy ones,  
Watch them wiggle and squirm,  
Long thin skinny ones slip down easy  
Big fat juicy ones stick,  
Bite their heads off  
Suck their guts out juice goes drip, drip, drip.

## **SIT DOWN YOU FOOL (to the tune of Auld Lang Syne)**

Sit down you fool, sit down you fool  
Sit down you fool, sit down.  
Sit down you fool, sit down you fool  
Sit down you fool sit down,

## **CLOSE YOUR MOUTHS (to the tune of Row Your Boat)**

Close, close, close your mouths,  
Don't say another word.  
Your cheers are lame,  
So be ashamed  
Cause this is what we heard:  
(make various noises that poke fun at their last cheer)

**WE MAY NOT HAVE MUCH**

(Everyone stands)  
We may not have much style,  
We may not have much class,  
But if you tick us off,  
We will kick your (everyone sits)

**THERE AIN'T NOT FLIES ON US**

There ain't no flies on us  
There ain't no flies on us  
There may be flies on some of (stand up and point) you guys,  
But there ain't no flies on us.

**THERE AIN'T NO TICKS ON US**

There ain't no ticks on us  
There ain't no ticks on us  
There may be ticks on some of (stand up and point) you hicks,  
But there ain't no ticks on us.

**THERE AIN'T NO FLIES ON US  
(SINGING VERSOIN)**

There ain't no flies on us  
There ain't no flies on us  
No flies on us.  
There may be ONE or TWO  
GREAT BIG GREEN FLIES on \_\_\_\_  
There ain't no flies on us  
No flies on us.

## **YOU CAN TELL A SCOUT**

You can tell a scout from (say town or campsite, that the troop is from)  
By the way that he walks (make a walking motion with hands)  
You can tell a scout from (say town or campsite, that the troop is from)  
By the way that he talks (make talking motion with hands)  
You can tell a scout from (say town or campsite, that the troop is from)  
By their (see note) and such  
You can tell a scout from (say town or campsite, that the troop is from)  
But you can not tell him much.

## **WE SOLD OUR COW**

We sold our cow,  
We sold our cow,  
We have no need,  
For YOUR bull now.

## **WE SOLD OUR HORSE**

We sold our horse,  
We sold our stable,  
And what is left  
Is at your table.

## **OUR PIGS WE SOLD**

Our pigs we sold  
Our pigs we sold  
And hams like you  
Just leave us cold

## **TWO BY FOUR**

Two by Four, nail it to the floor

## **PLUNGE IT**

Plunge it, Flush it, Look out below

## **SHOOT IT**

Shoot it, Stuff it, Hang it on the wall

## **CLOSE THE LID**

Close the Lid, Pull the chain, Flush that bad boy down the drain.