

# Scouting Resources

## Songbook – 03

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## If It's Raining

If it's raining and you know it clap your hands (twice).

*[Repeat.]*

If it's raining and you know it then your clothes will surely show it.

If it's raining and you know it clap your hands (twice).

If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet (twice). *[Repeat.]*

If the mud is only knee deep, and you wish that it were hip deep,

If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet (twice).

If the wind is really blowing, shake your head (twice).

*[Repeat.]*

If the wind is really blowing, and your permanent is going,

If the wind is really blowing, shake your head (twice).

If the temperature is falling, rub your hands. *[Repeat.]*

If the temperature is falling, and your spirits are appalling,

If the temperature is falling, rub your hands.

## I'm a Little Hunk of Tin

I'm a little hunk of tin, nobody knows what shape I'm in.

Got four wheels and a running board, I'm a four-door, I'm a Ford.

Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, don't crash, beep-beep *[repeat twice]*

Honk-honk, honk-honk, honk-honk.

**Actions:** honk-pull ears; rattle-shake head; crash-cover face with hands; beep-push on nose with flat of hand

## Little Bunny Fru-Fru

Little bunny Fru-fru, hoppin' though the forest,

Scoopin' up the field mice and battin' them on the head.

Along came the good fairy, and she said:

"Little bunny Fru-fru, I don't want to see you

Scoopin' up the field mice and battin' them on the head.

I'll give you three chances to change your ways, and if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . . *[Repeat-two more chances . . .]*

So the next day . . . *[Repeat-one more chance . . .]*

So the next day . . . *[Repeat]*

"I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Pooff!

You're a goon.

And the moral of this story is . . . 'Hare today and goon tomorrow.'

## Music Concert

In this song, the sound of each instrument is added to the previous one after each verse.

This is the music concert from the fatherland. *[Audience repeat.]*

And I play the viola . . . .Vio-vio-vio-la, vio-vio-vio-la, vio-vio-vio-la, vio-vio-vio-la.

And I play the piano . . . . Plink, plink, plink-plink-plink...

And I play the bass drum . . . . Boom, boom. boom-boom-boom...

And I play the trumpet . . . . Ta, ta, ta-ta-ta, etc.

And I play the tuba . . . . Oompah, oopah-pah, etc.

And I play the bagpipes . . . . Gnaa, gnaa, gnaa-na-na, etc.

And I play the bass violin . . . . Zoom, zoom, zoom-zoom-zoom.. And I am the conductor . . . . *[Make the motions of a conductor.]*

## My Aunt Came Back

My Aunt came back from old Algiers;  
She brought to me a pair of shears.

. . . from old Japan . . . a hand-made fan.  
. . . from Holland too . . . a wooden shoe. [*stomp*  
*foot*]

. . . from Kalamazoo . . . some gum to chew.  
. . . from the Belgian fair . . . a rocking chair.

. . . when she was able . . . a ping pong table. [*turn*  
*head from side to side*]

. . . from the Hebrides . . . some itchy fleas. [*squirm*]  
. . . from the Argentine . . . a sewing machine.  
. . . from Timbuktu . . . some nuts like you!

At the end of each stanza, add a suitable motion for the audience to do (standing). As the motions accumulate the audience has an increasingly difficult time doing them all the same time, hence the appropriateness of the last stanza.

## Pass the Shoe

You must pass the shoe from me to you, to you,  
You must pass the shoe, and do just like I do.

For this song game you can substitute a cup, rock, or any suitable object for a person's actual shoe. Form an ring; as you sing, give the "shoe" you currently have to the person on your right whenever you get to an underlined word. Note that only the second "do" is underlined; on the first "do", you simply wave the "shoe", you don't give it up just yet.

## Peanut Butter and Jelly

First ya find the peanuts and ya dig 'em;  
Ya dig 'em, ya dig 'em, dig 'em, dig 'em.  
Then you take the peanuts and ya smash 'em, . . . .  
Then you take the butter and ya spread it, . . . .

### Chorus

Peanut, peanut butter; jelly! [*Repeat.*]  
Then you find the grapes and ya pick 'em, . . . .  
Then you take the grapes and ya smash 'em, . . . .  
Then you take the jelly and ya spread it, . . . .  
Then you take the bread and ya fold it, . . . .  
Then you take the sandwich and ya munch it, . . . .

The last time through the chorus, after eating the sandwich, mumble the words terribly as though there is peanut butter stuck to the roof of the mouth.

## Three Wood Pigeons

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons,  
Three wood pigeons sitting in a tree.

**Leader:** Look! One has flown away!

**Group:** Aww! Wailing

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons, etc.

**Leader:** Look! Another has flown!

**Group:** Oh-h-h! Louder wailing

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon, etc.

**Leader:** Oh-oh! There goes the last one!

**Group:** Oh-h-h! Very loud wailing

No wood pigeons, no wood pigeons, etc.

**Leader:** But, wait! One has returned!

**Group:** Ah-h! Joyfully

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon, etc.

**Leader:** Now, another has returned!

**Group:** Loud cheers

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons, etc.

**Leader:** Hurray! The third one has returned!

**Group:** Tremendous cheers

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons, etc. Rapidly and enthusiastically

**Actions:** Choose three persons to represent the pigeons. On cue, these 'fly' off (or in) with comical antics.

## With My Hand on Myself

With my hand on myself, vas is das here? [*Touch top of head.*]

Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear.

Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear.

Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom.

To continue, substitute a word from the following list for "topnotcher" and add to the list each time you sing. Recite in reverse as with the Menu Song.

Sweat brower

Eye winker

Horn blower

Soup strainer

Lunch eater

Chin chowser

Rubbernecker

Chest protector

Breadbasket

Foot stomper

## . . . Scout Camp

. . Scout Camp, . . . Scout Camp

The busses that you ride in, they say are mighty fine,

But when they turn a corner, they leave the wheels behind.

### Chorus

Oh, I don't want to go to . . . Scout Camp.

Gee, Mom, I want to go, but they won't let me go;

Gee, Mom, I want to go home.

The leaders that they have here, they say are mighty fine,  
But when you get up closer, they look like frankenstein.

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine,  
But if you cut your finger, you're left with only nine.

The water that they have here they say is mighty fine,  
But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine.

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

The spaghetti that they serve you, they say is mighty fine  
They rinse it the toilet and drain it on the line.

The cocoa that they serve you, they say is mighty fine  
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine.

The tents/cabins that you sleep in, they say are mighty fine,  
But whoever said this has never slept in mine.

The toilets that they have here are the best that they can get,  
Last night my tent mate had to go, they haven't found him yet.

## Bananas, Coconuts and Grapes

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes. [Repeat twice more.]

That's why they call me: TARZAN OF THE APES!

Sing three or four times: the first time loudly; the second time softly (except for the "Tarzan" part); the third time, whisper all but the "Tarzan" part; the last time, no one makes a sound until all shout in unison, "TARZAN . . . ."

## Eats Song

[Tune: "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here"]

Soup, soup, we all want soup,  
Tip your bowl and drain it, let your front teeth strain it.  
Hark, hark, that funny sound, listen that slurping round.  
Meat, meat, bring on the meat,  
Fresh and juicy cow meat, ham and picked pig feet,  
Lamp chops and pork chops too, any kind of meat will do.  
Fish, fish, we must have fish,  
We don't want it bony, nor a little phony.  
Fresh, fresh, we won't eat stale, any kind of fish but whale.

## Glory, Glory, How Peculiar

[Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic]

As one woodpecker pecked up the peg, the other woodpecker pecked down. [Repeat three times.]

Chorus

Glory, glory, how peculiar. [Repeat two times.]

[Repeat stanza.]

As one sly snake slipped up the slide, other sly snake slipped down.  
As one blue bat blew in the bowl, other blue bat blew out.  
As one black bug bled blue black blood, the other black bug bled blue.  
As one drunk duck dove into the ditch, the other drunk duck dropped dead.  
As one flea fly flew up the flue, the other flea fly flew down.  
As one pink porpoise popped into the pool, other pink porpoise popped out.  
As one brown bear backed up the bank, other brown bear backed down.  
As one white whale whipped over the waves, other white whale whipped under.

## God Bless My Underwear

[Tune: God Bless America]

God bless my underwear, my only pair.  
Stand beside them, and guide them,  
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears.  
From the washer, to the dryer, to the clothesline in the air.  
God bless my underwear, my only pair.

## Horse Fly

[Tune: The More We Get Together.]

Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly, a horse fly?  
Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly, fly, fly?  
Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk, a board walk?  
Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk, walk, walk?  
Additional verses: Shoe lace, hair pin, tooth pick, eye drop, neck tie, moth bawl, eye lash, yard stick, ear drum,  
clam bake.#

## I Met a Bear

[Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw]

The other day, I met a bear,  
Out in the woods, away out there. [Point.]  
He looked at me, I looked at him,  
He sized up me, I sized up him.  
He says to me, "Why don't you run?"  
"Cause I can see, you have no gun."  
I says to him, "That's a good idea."  
"Now legs get going, get me out of here!"  
I began to run, away from there,  
But right behind me was that bear.

And on the path ahead of me,  
I saw a tree, Oh glory be.  
The lowest branch was ten feet up,  
I'd have to jump and trust to 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 met that bear once more.

## I Wish I Was

*[Tune: If You're Happy]*

Oh, a little stripe-ed skunk.  
Oh, I wish I was a little stripe-ed skunk.  
I would sit up in the tree-sies, and perfume all the breezies.  
Oh, I wish I was a little stripe-ed skunk.

Mosquito-Oh, I'd itchy and I'd bitey, under everybody's nighty.  
Cake of Soap-Oh, I'd slippy and I'd slidey over everybody's hidey.  
Fishy in the Sea-Oh, wouldn't I look cute, without my bathing suit.  
English Sparrow-Oh, I'd sit up in the steeple, and spit on all the people.  
Bog o' Mud-Oh, I'd oozy and I'd goozy into everybody's shoesie.  
Slippery Root-Oh, I'd stick up in the trail, and I'd flop you on your tail.  
Candle Flame-Oh, I'd be so very bright, and go out every night.  
Safety Pin-And everything that's busted, I would hold until I rusted.  
Can of Soda-I'd go down with a slurp, and come up with a burp.  
Kangaroo-Oh, I'd hippy and I'd hoppy inside my mommy's pockie.  
Spoon of Castor Oil-Oh, I'd lubricate the chassies of all the lads and lassies.  
Sugar Bun-Oh, I'd slippy and I'd slidey into everyone's insides.  
Juicy little orange-When you squeeze me, I would squirty onto everybody's shirty.  
Foreign car-I would run and I'd speedy over slow pedestrians' feety.  
Water Bed-Oh, I'd wobble and I'd wiggle and make the sleepers giggle.

## I'm Being Swallowed By A Boa Constrictor

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor, *[Repeat twice]*  
And I don't like it one little bit!  
Oh no! He swallowed my toe.  
Oh gee! He's up to my knee.  
Oh my! He's up to my thigh.  
Oh fiddle! He's up to my middle.  
Oh heck! He's up to my neck.  
Oh dread! He's up to my . . .  
*[Make sound of victim being swallowed up.]*

## Magdalena Tagalena

### Chorus

Oh, Magdalena tagalena, wocha-tocha, wocha-tocha,  
Wocha-tocha-mocha was her name.

She had two hairs on the top of her head,  
One was alive and the other one was dead.

She had two eyes in the middle of her head,  
One was green and the other one was red.

She had a nose as long as a hose,  
It curled at the end and was red like a rose.

She had two teeth in the middle of her mouth,  
One pointed north and the other pointed south.

She had two feet as flat a mat,  
No one knew how she got around like that.

One day a ten-ton truck ran over poor Magdalena,  
And the poor guy had to get a new machina.

## My Stomach Has Had It

*[Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean]*

My breakfast lies over the ocean,  
My dinner lies over the sea,  
My stomach is in a commotion,  
Don't mention my supper to me.

### Chorus

Bring back, bring back, Oh bring  
Back my bucket to me, to me . . .  
I really felt rotten this morning,  
They tell me I really looked pale,  
My stomach gave adequate warning,  
To lean far out over the rail.  
The sound of a stomach in motion,  
A murmuring noise inside me,  
I looked down and there on the water,  
Was breakfast and dinner and tea.

## One Fish Ball

A man was walking up and down,  
To find a place where he could dine in town;  
A man was walking up and down,  
To find a place where he could dine.  
He found himself a fancy place,  
And entered in with simple grace. *[Repeat.]*  
He took his purse his pocket hence,  
But all he found was fifteen cents.  
He scanned the menu through and through,  
To see what fifteen cents would do.  
The only thing 'twould to at all,  
Was buy just one fish ball.  
He call the waiter down the hall,  
And softly whispered, "One fish ball."  
The waiter bellowed down the hall,  
"This gentlemen here wants one fish ball!"  
The guests, they turned both one and all  
To see who'd ordered one fish ball.  
The shaken man grew ill at ease,  
But softly whispered, "Bread, sir, please.  
The waiter bellowed down the hall,  
"You get no bread with one fish ball!"  
The wretched man then went outside,  
A-looking for a place to hide.  
There is a moral to this all:  
Don't ask for bread with one fish ball.

## Oom, Plucky, Plucky

She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar.  
She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar, strummed her gui-ta-a-a-ar.

### Chorus

Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky, oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING!  
Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky, oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING!

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar.  
He said that he loved her but, oh! How he lied.  
They were to be married but somehow she died.  
He went to her funeral but just for the ride.  
He went to her grave site and laughed 'til he cried.

The grave stone fell over and squish-squash he died.  
She went up to heaven and flittered and flied.  
He went down below and sizzled and fried.  
The moral of this song is: never tell lies.

## Sweet Violets

### Chorus

Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,  
Covered all over from head to toe,  
Covered all over with sweet violets.

There once was a farmer who took a young miss  
In back of the barn where he gave her a  
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs,  
And told her that she had such beautiful  
Manners that suited a girl of her charms,  
A girl that he wanted to take in his  
Washing and ironing and then, if she did,  
They could get married and raise lots of . . . (Chorus)  
The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop  
And she called her father and he called a  
Taxi and got there before very long,  
'Cause someone was doing his little girl  
Right for a change and so that's why he said,  
"If you marry her, son, you're better off  
Single 'cause it's always been my belief,  
Marriage will bring a man nothing but . . . (Chorus)  
The farmer decided he'd wed any way,  
And started in planning for his wedding  
Suit, which he purchased for only one buck,  
But then he found out he was just out of  
Money and so he got left in the lurch,  
Standing and waiting in front of the  
End of this story which just goes to show,  
All a girl wants from a man is his . . . (Chorus)

## The Rooster

We had some hens, no eggs would they lay,  
We had some hens, no eggs would they lay.  
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny.  
We're losing money." No eggs would they lay.  
One day a rooster came into our yard,  
He caught those hens right off of their guard.  
They're laying eggs now, just like they use ta,  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard.  
They're laying eggs now, just like they use ta,  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard.  
We had a cow, no milk would she give, [Repeat.]  
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny.  
We're losing money." No milk would she give.  
One that rooster came into our yard,  
He caught the cow right off of her guard.  
She giving eggnog, that's more than she use ta,  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard.  
She giving eggnog, that's more than she use ta,  
Ever since that rooster came into our yard.

We had a field, no crops would it grow . . . . We're raising eggplant . . . .  
We had a dog, no pups did she have . . . . She's delivering pooched eggs . . . .  
Me and my wife, no kids did we have . . . . We're raising egg heads . . . .  
We had a gum machine, no gum would it give . . . . We're getting chiclets . . . .  
We had a garden, no flowers would it grow . . . . We're growing chickweed . . . .  
We had some fish, but they wouldn't grow . . . . We're raising tuna, it's the chicken of the sea . . . .  
We had a car, but it wouldn't run . . . . We have a volkswagen . . . .  
We had a comedian, no laughs could he get . . . . He's telling yokes now . . . .  
We had a army, no battles did we win . . . . We're getting shelled now . . . .  
We had a cannon, but it wouldn't fire . . . . We have no rooster . . . .

## Turkey in the Straw

Oh, as I was a goin' down the road,  
With a tired team and a heavy load,  
I cracked my whip and leader sprung,  
I says good-day to the wagon tongue.

### Chorus

Turkey in the straw, turkey in the hay, *[Repeat.]*  
Roll 'em up and twist 'em up a high tuckahaw,  
And play a little tune called 'Turkey in the Straw.'  
Oh, I jumped in the seat, and I gave a little yell,  
The horses ran away, broke the wagon all to hell,  
Sugar in the gourd and honey in the horn,  
I never been so happy since the day I was born.  
Oh, I went out to milk, and I didn't know how,  
I milked the goat instead of the cow.  
A monkey sittin' on a pile of straw,  
A-winkin' his eyes at his mother-in-law.  
Well, I met Mr. Catfish comin' down stream,  
Says Mr. Catfish, "What do you mean?"

I caught Mr. Catfish by the snout,  
And I turned Mr. Catfish wrong side out.  
Well, I came to a river and I couldn't get across,  
So I paid five dollars for a blind old hoss;  
He wouldn't go ahead, and he wouldn't stand still,  
So we went up and down like an old saw mill.  
As I came down the new cut road,  
I met Mr. Bullfrog, I met Miss Toad,  
And every time Miss Toad would sing,  
Old Bullfrog cut a pigeon wing.  
Oh, I had an old hen and she had a wooden leg,  
She was the best darn hen that ever laid an egg;  
She laid more eggs than any hen on the farm,  
And a little competition didn't do her any harm.  
Well, if frogs had wings and snakes had hair  
And automobiles went flying through the air;  
Well, if watermelons grew on a huckleberry vine,  
We'd all have winter in the summertime.

## Who'll Come A-Scouting

*[Tune: Waltzing Matilda]*

Once a mighty soldier, beloved by his fellow men,  
Under the shade of the flag of the free,  
Took some youth and trained them,  
Taught them to be brave and true,  
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me.

### Chorus

Keep on a-working, never a-shirking,  
Carry out the rules as you know them to be,  
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders and our brains to work,  
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me.  
Soon the little band grew, swelling to great number,  
Through other countries, one, two, three;  
Then around the world it spread, stronger, ever stronger,  
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me.

### Chorus

Keep on praying, keep on saying,  
If we work hard enough, then we'll stay free.  
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders and our brains to work,  
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me.

## Once a Girl Scout went to Camp

*(Tune: Head & Shoulders, Knees & Toes)*

Once a Girl Scout went to camp, went to camp  
Went to camp without her lamp, without her lamp  
And there she saw a spider in her bed, in her bed  
This is what the Girl Scout said, Girl Scout said:  
"Spider spider, go away, go away,  
You are not allowed to stay, allowed to stay  
This is what my leader said,  
'No two bodies in one bed, in one bed.'"

Once a Boy Scout went to camp, went to camp  
Went to camp without his lamp, without his lamp  
And there he saw a spider in his bed, in his bed  
This is what the Boy Scout said, Boy Scout said:  
"Aaaaaauughhhhh!"

## She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Toot Toot!)  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Toot Toot!)  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Toot Toot!)  
2. She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (Whoa back!)  
3. Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi babe!)  
4. Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes. (hack hack!)  
5. Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (Yum Yum!)  
6. She'll have to sleep with Granny when she comes. (Snore Snore!)  
7. Tell me do you know what coming 'round the mountain? (spoken at the end:)

Then why are we singing this stupid song?

## Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And days of auld lang syne?  
For auld lang syne, my friend,  
For auld lang syne;  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

### Auld Lang Syne

Should old acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?  
Should old acquaintance be forgot, in days of auld lang syne?  
Chorus  
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne;  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.  
And here's a hand, my trusty friend, and give's a hand of thine;  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

## 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 were aware.  
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 world after all.  
It's a small, small world.  
There is just one moon  
And one golden sun  
And a smile means friendship  
to ev'ryone.  
Though the mountains divide  
and the oceans are wide,  
It's a small world after all.