

Scouting Resources

Songbook – 18

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Jimmy Brown	2
Amazing Grace	3
It Aint Gonna Rain No More	3
America the Ugly	4
The Ants Go Marching	4
Noble Captain Kirk.....	4
All God's Critters	4
Flee Fly.....	5
Michael Finnegan.....	5
Oh, How I Hate to Get up in The Morning	5
Linger	5
I Met a Bear	6
The Littlest Worm	6
Keemo Kyemo	7
Seven Old Ladies.....	7
Summer Camp	8
There Was An Old Woman.....	8
Scout WETspers	9
The Worm Song	9
Camp Arnold Song.....	9
Announcements, Announcements	10

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Jimmy Brown

Run and jump and skip and fall
You think you're tall
But you're so small
Mama calls for supper
No more play
Soon comes tomorrow
There'll be another day

Chorus:

Singin Hey la de da
Oh lah de de
Oh de ow don do and
ali axen free oh

I can run faster than Jimmy Brown
I'm the king of the mountain and
You'll never get me down.
Up bright and early got a lot to do.
Gonna build a castle and go to the zoo
And visit mother goose
In story book land
Why does mommy hold my hand?

(Chorus)

I'm pretty old now,
five and a half
Bonna be like daddy
and never laugh
Cuase when you're old
You gotta be strong
You're not a child
for very long

(Chorus)

I'm full grown now
On my own
Oh how I wish
I could go back home
And play all day
With my old friends
Why does childhood
Have to end?

(Chorus)

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind but now I see.
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's Praise, than when we first begun.
Amazing grace has set me free,
To touch, to taste, to feel;
The wonders of accepting love,
Have made me whole and real.

It Aint Gonna Rain No More

Chorus

It aint gonna rain no more no more,
It aint gonna rain no more.
How in the heck can I wash my neck,
If it aint gonna rain nor more.

A man laid down by the sewer,
And by the sewer he died.
And at the coroner's inquest,
They called it sewerside.

Oh.. Chorus

Frog sitting on a lilly pad,
Lookin up in the sky,
Lilly pad broke and the frog fell in,
Got water in his eye.

Oh.. Chorus

Peanut sitting on the railroad track,
Little heart a flutter.
Along came the 9:01
Toot toot, peanut butter.

Oh.. Chorus

Lulu had a steamboat,
The steamboat had a bell,
Lulu went to heaven,
and the steamboat went toot, toot.

Oh.. Chorus

America the Ugly

Oh beautiful for smoggy skies - insecticided grain
For stripmined mountains magesties, above the asphalt plains.
America, America! Man sheds his waste on thee,
And hides the pines with billboard signs from sea to oily sea.

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one,
hoo-rah, hoo-rah,
the ants go marchien one by one,
hoo-rah, hoo-rah,
the ants go marchine one bby one,
the little one stops to suck his thumb,
and they all go marchine
down into the ground to get out of the rain.
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom.
The little one stops to tie his shoe.
The little one stops to climb a tree.
The little one stops to open a door.
The little one stopos to do a jive.
The little one stops to pick up sticks.
The little one stops to look at heaven.
The little on stops to open a gate.
The little one stops to pick upa dime.
The little one stops to say "this is the end"
or the little on stops to start again.

Noble Captain Kirk

[Tune: Grand Old Duke of York]

The noble Captain Kirk, he had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprize,
And he beamed down again.
And when they're up, they're up,
And when they're down, they're down,
And when they're only halfway up,
They're nowhere to be found.

All God's Critters

Chorus:

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

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom,
Where the bullfrog croaks and hippopotamus

Moans and groans with a big to-do,
The old cow just goes "moo."

The dogs and the cats, they take up the middle,
The honey bee hums and crickets fiddle,

The donkey brays and pony neighs,
And the old coyote howls.

Listen to the top where the little birds sing,
On the melody where the high notes ring,

The hoot owl hollers over everything,
And the jay bird disagrees.

Singing in the night time, singing in the day,
The little duck quacks and is on his way.

The possum ain't got much to say,
And the porcupine talks to himself.

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere,
By the ox and fox and grizzly bear,

The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,
The sly racoon and the morning dove.

Flee Fly

1. Fee
2. Fee Fly
3. Fee Fly Flow
4. Kum a lotta, kum a lotta, kum a lotta vee stay.
5. Oh no, no not the vee stay.
6. Hex a meeny hex a meeny oh walla walla meeny
Des a meeny hex a meeny oh walla wa
7. Be Billy Oaten scoten bo bo be de dooten
Bo bo be de dotten
Bo Bo be de dotten
Shhhhh.

Michael Finnegan

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He had whiskers on his chinnegan,
Along came the wind and blew them in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He kicked up an awful dinnegan,
Because they said he must not sing again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He went fishing with a pinnegan,
Caught a fish and dropped it in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He grew fat and then grew thin again,
Then he died and had to begin again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

Oh, How I Hate to Get up in The Morning

Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning.
Oh, how I'd love to remain in bed.
For the hardest part of all,
Is to hear the bugler call;
You've got to get up,
You've got to get up,
You've got to get up in this morning.
Someday I'm going to murder the bugler,
Someday they're going to find him dead,
I'll amputate his reveille
and step upon it heavily,
And spend the rest of my life in bed.

Linger

(hmm) I want to linger
(hmm) a little longer
(hmm) a little longer here with you.
(hmm) It's such a perfect night,
(hmm) It doesn't seem quite right
(hmm) That this should be my last with you.
(hmm) And in September
(hmm) I will remember

(hmm) My camping days and friendships true.
(hmm) And as the years go by
(hmm) I'll think of you and sigh,
(hmm) This is goodnight and not goodbye.
(hmm) I want to linger
(hmm) a little longer
(hmm) a little longer here with you.

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.

The Littlest Worm

Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw

The littlest worm, the littlest worm (echo, you remember)
I ever saw (echo)
Was stuck inside (echo)
My soda straw (echo, etc)
(all together)
The littlest worm I ever saw, was stuck inside my soda straw.
He said to me
don't take a sip
for if you do
I surly slip
He said to me don't take a sip, for if you do I surely slip.
I took a sip
and he went down
right through my pipes
he must of drown
I took a sip and he went down, right through my pipes he must of drown.
I coughed him up
and he was dead
I buried him
in my counselors bed (or insert a name for counselors)
I coughed him up and he was dead, I buried him in my counselors bed
He was my pal
he was my friend
but now he's gone
and thats the end
He was my pal, he was my friend, but now he's gone and thats the end
That is the end
there is no more
until I meet
that worm once more.
That is the end, there is no more, until I meet that worm once more.

Keemo Kyemo

There was an old frog band he lived in a spring,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
He was so hoarse he couldn't sing,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

Keemo kyemo dellway Hiho Rumpetee rump
Periwinkle soap Linkhorn nip cat
Hit'em with a brickbat,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Cheese in thy springhouse nine days old,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
Rats and skippers qwful bold,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

There was a man and he was rich,

Seven Old Ladies

Chorus:

Oh dear, what can the matter be,
seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory
they were there from Sunday to Saturday,
and nobody knew they were there.

The first to go in was old Mrs. Flynn,
she prided herself on being so thin,
but when she sat down, she fell right in,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Humphrey,
when she sat down, she got cozy and comfy,
but when she stood up she couldn't get her bum
free,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Dickel,
who hurdled the door because she hadn't a
nickel,
she got her foot caught, oh what a pickle,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Slodder,
she was the Duke of Effington's daughter,
she went to pass so superfluous water,
and nobody knew she was there.

Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
He got a rash and began to itch,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

Rose are red, violets are blue,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
Sugar is sweet and so are you,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

I see England, I see France,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.
I see Mary's polka-dot pants,
Sing-song kitty catch-ee kye-nne-oh.

Chorus:

The next to go in was old Mrs. Brewster,
Who I couldn't see as good as she used to,
when she sat down, she swore somebody
goosed her,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Fender
who went in to fix a broken suspender,
it snapped and injured her feminine gender
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Draper
who couldn't find the toilet paper,
all she could find was a rust paint scraper,
and nobody knew she was there.

The next to go in was old Mrs. Murry,
who had to go in a hell of a hurry,
when she got there, there was no need to worry,
and nobody knew she was there.

The last to go in was old Mrs. Mason
there wasn't a place, so she went in the basin,
and that's the one that I washed my face in,
and nobody knew she was there.

Summer Camp

[Tune: Green Grow the Rushes]

I'll sing you one-o, we are the campers-o.

What is your one-o?

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you two-o, we are the campers-o.

What is your two-o?

Two, two, tie dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

[Continue: adding each verse and repeating backwards to, "One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!"]

Three, three, the mosquitoes [ouch!];

Four for the icy waters;

Five for the kyacks on the lake;

Six for the midnight hikers;

Seven for the evening thunder storms;

Eight for the outhouse cleaners;

Nine for the yummy cookouts;

Ten for the caterpillars;

Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week;

Twelve for the awesome cou??? (missing word)

There Was An Old Woman

1. There was an old woman 4. There was an old woman

Who swallowed a fly. who swallowed a cat.

I don't know why Imagine that! to swallow a cat.

she swallowed that fly. She swallowed the cat

Perhaps she'll die. To catch the bird.

She swallowed the bird

2. There was an old woman to catch the spider

Who swallowed a spider, who wriggled and jiggled and

Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled tickled inside her.

Inside her. She swallowed the spider

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.

to catch the fly. I don't know why

I don't know why she swallowed that fly

she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die

Perhaps she'll die.

5. dog ...what a hog!

3. There was an old woman

Who swallowed a bird. 6. goat ...Just opened her throat

How absurd! to swallow a bird.

She swallowed the bird 7. cow ... I don't know how

To catch the spider

Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled

Inside her.

She swallowed the spider 8. horse ...She's dead of course

to catch the fly.

I don't know why

she swallowed that fly.

Perhaps she'll die.

Scout WETspers

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away
Silently, each Scout should ask
Did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down,
Learned to swim so I won't drown,
Have I done, and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?

The Worm Song

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, I'm gonna eat some worms,
big fat juicy ones, small skinny slimy ones, see how the big ones squirm
First you bite the heads off then you suck the juice out then you throw
the skins away. Nobody knows how I survive on worms three times a day.
The first one was easy, the second the squeezey, the third one got caught
in my throat. Nobody knows how I survive on worms three times a day.

Camp Arnold Song

(Tune: You're a Grand Old Flag)
You're a grand old camp, you're a wonderful camp
And you always and always will be.
When we're here with you, our dreams come true
Camp Arnold we're faithful to thee.
We have watched you grow, we have told you hello
And we never will say goodbye
Our hearts are true, we're all for you
Camp Arnold will never die -- Hey!
(You might want to substitute your favorite camp here)

Announcements, Announcements

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
A horrible way to die, a horrible way to die,
A horrible way to start the day,
A horrible way to die.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
What a terrible way to die,
What a terrible way to die,
What a terrible death, to be talked to death.
What a terrible way to die.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
(Frere' Jauque)
Words of wisdom, words of wisdom,
We don't need, we don't need,
Stupid words of wisdom, stupid words of wisdom,
Dumb, dumb, dumb. Dumb, dumb, dumb.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
(How Dry I Am)
We sold our cow, moo.
We sold our cow, moo.
We have no use for your bull now.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
(London Bridge)
Make the announcements short and sweet,
Short and sweet, Short and sweet.
Make the announcements short and sweet,
They're so BORING!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
(Ever Seen a Windmill)
Have you ever seen a windbag, A windbag, a
windbag,
Have you ever seen a windbag. Well there's one
right now.
Swings this way and that way, Swings this way and
that way, Have you ever seen a windbag,
Well there's one RIGHT NOW!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
(Freres Jaques)
Words of wisdom, Words of wisdom.
Here they come, Here they come.
Boring words of wisdom, Boring words of wisdom.
Dum, dum, dum, Dum, dum, dum.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
(What Do You Do With A Drunken Sailor)
What do you do with a program director?
What do you do with a program director?
What do you do with a program director,
Early in the morning.
Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie!
Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie!
Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie,
Early in the morning!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(How Dry I Am)
We found our cow, moo.
We found our cow, moo.
We have use for your bull now.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.
(London Bridge)
Make the Announcements short and sweet,
short and sweet, short and sweet;
Make the Announcements short and sweet,
they're so. . .(shout). . .BORING!

Announcements, announcements, announcements
Row Row Row your Boat, Gently down the stream
throw the announcements overboard and listen to
them scream

Announcements, announcements, announcements
Row, row, row your boat, Gently down the stream.
Ha Ha! Fooled you, I'm a submarine.

Announcements, announcements, announcements
When you're up, you're up
And when you're down, you're down.
And when you're only halfway up
You're also halfway down.

Announcements, announcements, announcements
Mary had a little lamb
The doctor was surprised.
Old McDonald had a farm
He couldn't believe his eyes.

Announcements, announcements, announcements
(A slow tempo verse)
I was a farmer, I had some cows. I had some
chickens, and great big sows.
The sows said "Oink, oink". The chicks went "Cluck
cluck".
But the cows said "Run fast! Here comes the bull!"

Announcements, announcements, announcements
The man stood up to talk. He talked real long and
hard.
He talked so long that I wrote this song,
On the lid of a can of lard!
Now lard is used to cook,
And words they make a book.
But if this guy keeps talking up a storm,
We'll be awake no more!

Announcements, announcements, announcements
We've got a silly cheer, that you've just got to hear!
It makes no sense we're sure you know,
The announcements have to GO!

Announcements, announcements, announcements
Speak Freak, Talk Joc, Rap Sap
So whats the point