

GAMEHAVEN SCOUT RESERVATION

SONGS AND SKITS

2023 Revision

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Opening Songs

Alive Awake Alert

Traditional

I'm Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic!
I'm Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic!
I'm Alive, Awake, Alert,
I'm Alert, Awake, Alive,
I'm Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic!

*Actions: **Alive** (Hands on head), **Awake** (Hands on Shoulders), **Alert** (Hands crossed on chest), **Enthusiastic** (Slap knees on "THU", Clap on "AST", and snap on "TIC")*

All Together Again

Traditional

We're all together again, we're here we're here
We're all together again, we're here we're here
Who knows when we'll be all together again
Singing all together again, we're here we're here

Class A Handclap

This manual exercise has been around for at least sixty years. It has always been a good attention getter. Build up to a very fast tempo.

The count for clapping in unison is:

1-2-3-4, 1-2, 1-2.

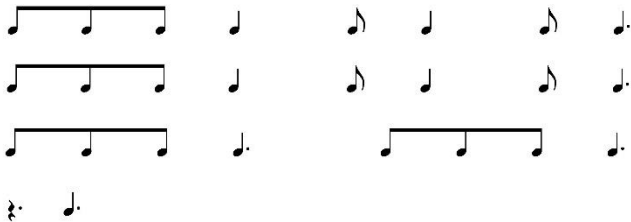
1-2-3-4, 1-2, 1-2.

1-2-3-4

1-2-3-4

(Pause) 1

Or for the musically inclined:



Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Traditional

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here,
Never mind the weather, here we are together
Hail! Hail! The gang's all here,
Let the fun begin right now!

Action Songs

A Ram Sam Sam

Traditional Arabic

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam
A Guli guli guli guli and a ram sam sam
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam
A Guli guli guli guli and a ram sam sam
A rafqi, a rafiq,
A Guli guli guli guli and a ram sam sam
A rafiq, a rafiq,
A Guli guli guli guli and a ram sam sam

Actions:

Ram sam sam (slap thighs)
Guli guli guli (Spin arms and hands around each other)
Rafiq (Hands like a pillow, head on hands)

Alternate Lyrics:

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
McDonald's, McDonald's
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A Burger King, a Burger King
Long John Silvers and a Burger King
A Burger King, a Burger King
Long John Silvers and a Burger King
Red Lobster, Red Lobster
Long John Silvers and a Burger King

A Dairy Queen, a Dairy Queen
Chuck E Cheese and a Dairy Queen
A Dairy Queen, a Dairy Queen
Chuck E Cheese and a Dairy Queen
Roy Rogers, Roy Rogers
Chuck E Cheese and a Dairy Queen

Actions:

Pizza Hut (Make shape of hut in air)
Kentucky Fried Chicken (Flap elbows up and down)
McDonalds: (Put hands on top of head for arches)
Burger King: (Put hands on head with fingers to make crown)
Long John Silvers: (sword play)
Red Lobster: (lobster claws)
Dairy Queen: (milking a cow)
Chuck E Cheese: (throwing a pizza in air)
Roy Rogers: (riding a horse.)

Alice

Unknown

Alice, where are you going?
Upstairs, to take a bath (dirty, dirty, dirty!)
Alice, with legs like toothpicks (snap!)
And a neck like a giraffe-raf-raf-raf-raf-raf-raf-raf-raf-raf
Alice jumps in the water (spash!)
Alice pulls out the plug, OH NO!
Oh my goodness! Oh my soul!
There goes Alice, down the hole!
Into the sewer, sewer, sewer.
Which is just **THREE** blocks from Jones Junior High.

Three cheers for Jones Junior High!
It's the best junior high in Toledo!
It's colors are purple and white
And the purple stands for freedom
and the white stands for FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT!

Repeat with two blocks, one block, then right next door

Button Factory

Unknown

Hi, My name is Joe, I have a wife and three kids and I
work in the but - ton fac - tor - y, one day my boss says to me, he says
"Joe, are ya bu - sy?" I say no, "Then push this but - ton with your right hand!"

(Repeat, while making button pushing actions with right hand.)

Add:

- Left Hand
- Right Foot
- Left Foot
- Belly
- Nose)

Last Verse:

Hi, my name is Joe,
I have a wife and three kids
And I work in the button factory,
One day, my boss says to me:
"Hey Joe, are ya busy?"
I said YES! I'M BUSY!

The Day I Went to Sea

Traditional

When I was one, I (rhyming action),
The day I went to sea
I jumped aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:

'We're going this way, that way, (Lean side to side)
Forwards and backwards, (Lean forwards and backwards)
Over the Irish Sea, (Use hand to make waves like a snake)
A bottle of rum to fill my tum, (Pretend to drink)
And that's the life for me' (Slap your knee on 'me')

Repeat the song going up in age to ten.

Often you can choose a Scout at random and ask them to make up a rhyme with the age. Below are some examples:

When I was one... I sucked my thumb...
When I was two... I lost my shoe...
When I was three... I climbed a tree...
When I was four... I opened the door...
When I was five... I learned to dive...
When I was six... I used chopsticks
When I was seven... I went to Heaven...
When I was eight... I found a mate...
When I was nine... I drank some wine...
When I was ten... I started again!...

Go Bananas

Leader: "Bananas of the world, UNITE!"

Put hands in air to make banana shape

Peel bananas, peel-peel bananas (x4)

Act like a peeling banana

Jump bananas, jump-jump bananas (x4) (Jump)

Shake bananas, shake-shake bananas (x4) (Shake)

GO BANANAS, GO-GO BANANAS (x4) (Crazy)

Grand Old Duke of York

Traditional

OH, The grand old duke of York,
he had ten thousand men,
He marched them UP the hill,
and he marched them DOWN again
And when they were UP they were UP
And when they were DOWN they were DOWN
And when they were only HALFWAY UP
They were neither UP nor DOWN

Actions: Stand up on UP, sit down on DOWN, crouch on HALFWAY UP

Grand Old Captain Kirk

See above

OH, The grand old Captain Kirk,
he had ten thousand men,
He beamed them UP to the Enterprise,
and he beamed them DOWN again
And when they were UP they were UP
And when they were DOWN they were DOWN
And when they were only HALFWAY UP
They were nowhere to be found!

Herbie the Family Pet

Traditional

Skip home from school, skip home from school!
Skip home from school, skip home from school!

Snapping

And there was mom, and there was dad,
And there was brother, and there was sister,
And there was Herbie, the family pet – Cha!
And he was THIS BIG, and he was THIS BIG
(Hold up two fingers approx. 1 inch apart)

Next verse:

Skip home from school, skip home from school!
Skip home from school, skip home from school!

Snapping

And there was mom, and there was dad,
And there was brother, **but there was NO SISTER. And I was SO SAD.**

And there was Herbie, the family pet – Cha!
And he was THIS BIG, and he was THIS BIG
(Hold up fingers approx. 6 inches apart)

Repeat with brother (1 ft), dad (3 ft), mom (arms outstretched)

Hoiman the Worm

Traditional

Sittin' on my fence post, chewin' my bubble gum

"Chew, chew, chew, chew"

Playin' with my Yoyo

Wheeeeew, wheeeeew

When along came Hoiman the Woim

And he was THIS BIG (Hold up two fingers approx. 1 inch apart)

And I said "Hoiman, BAY-BEE, What's happenin'?"

And he said "Nuttin"

Sittin' on my fence post, chewin' my bubble gum

"Chew, chew, chew, chew"

Playin' with my Yoyo

Wheeeeew, wheeeeew

When along came Hoiman the Woim

And he was THIS BIG (Hold up fingers approx. 6 inches apart)

And I said "Hoiman, BAY-BEE, What's happenin'?"

And he said "I ate my sista"

Repeat with: Brudda (1 ft), Mudda (3 ft), Fadda (arms outstretched)

Last verse:

As normal until:

And he was THIS BIG (Hold up fingers approx. 1 inches apart)

And I said "Hoiman, BAY-BEE, What's happenin'?"

And he said "I burped"

Hokey Pokey

Traditional

You put your right foot in,
You put your right food out,
You put your right foot in,
And you shake it all about,
You do the hokey pokey,
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about!

Repeat with left foot, hands, head, etc.

I Points to Myself (Topknotcher)

Traditional

I points to myself, I say "vas is das here?"

Point to forehead

Das is my Topnotcher, ya mamma dear!
Topknotcher, Topknotcher, ya mamma dear!
Dat's vat I learned at my camp, ya ya!

As you sing, point to body part, add each part, repeat going backwards through song

Brow: Sweat browset	Eye: Eye blinker
Nose: Horn blower	Mustache: Soup strainer
Mouth: Lunch eater	Chin: Chin chowser
Neck: Rubber necker	Chest: Chest protector
Stomach: Bread basket	Leg: THIGH MASTER
Knee: Knee bender	Foot: Foot stomper

If you're Happy and you Know It

Traditional

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (*Clap clap*)
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (*Clap clap*)
If you're happy and you know it then your face will truly show it
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (*Clap clap*)

Verses: Stomp your feet / Shout "Hurray" / Do all three

Little Shark

Traditional

Baby Shark, Do do, do-do-do (x4)
Two fingers making a little shark mouth

Verses:

Child Shark (Hand making shark mouth)
Momma Shark (Two hands jointed at wrist)
Daddy Shark (Both arms, fingers as teeth)
Grandpa Shark (Both arms, fingers in fists)
Going Swimming (Swimming motion)
There's a Shark (fin motion)
Where's my leg? (hopping)
Where's my arm? (hopping, no arm)
Losing blood (fainting)
Baby shark (2 fingers)

Milk Song (Wisconsin Milk)

Traditional

Don't give me no pop, no pop.
Don't give me no tea, no tea.
Just give me that milk, Moo Moo Moo Moo
Wisconsin Milk, Moo Moo Moo Moo

Leader: Give me a loooooong M!

Group: EEEEEMMMMMMMMM!

Leader: Give me a short M!

Group: EM!

Repeat, changing the letter at the end to the next letter in the word milk

Muffin Man

Traditional

Do you know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man?
Do you know the muffin man,
Who lives on Dreary Lane?

Yes I know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man!
Yes I know the muffin man,
Who lives on Dreary Lane!

We both know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man!
We both know the muffin man,
Who lives on Dreary Lane!

Song start with just two participants. Once done, each participant goes and sings to a new participant. This repeats until the entire group is singing!

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Traditional

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
My bonnie lies over the sea,
My bonnie lies over the ocean,
Please bring back my bonnie to me!
Bring back, bring, back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me!
Bring back, bring, back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me!

Actions: Go from sitting to standing, or vice-versa, every time a word that starts with "B" is said

Oh Chester!

Tune of "Yankee Doodle"

Pound or tap body part when you see it in CAPS:

Oh CHEST-er did you EAR 'bout HAIR-ry?
He CHEST got BACK from the ARM-y,
EYE EAR he NOSE how to wear a rose,
HIP, HIP, hooray for the ARM-y!

Our Paddles Keen and Bright

Traditional

One group sings "Voice 1", the other repeats "Dip dip and swing":

The musical score is written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It consists of three systems of staves. The first system has two staves: Voice 1 and Voice 2. Voice 1 has the lyrics "Our pad - dles keen and bright, flash-ing like sil - ver!". Voice 2 has the lyrics "Dip, dip, and swing!". The second system also has two staves: Vo. 1 and Vo. 2. Vo. 1 has the lyrics "Swift as the wild moon - light, Dip, dip, and swing!". Vo. 2 has the lyrics "Dip, dip, and swing!". A triplet of three eighth notes is indicated above the first measure of the second system.

Penguin Company

Unknown

Have you ever seen,
A penguin company?
Take a look at me,
A penguin you will see!

PENGUINS UNITE (Arms like flippers at sides)
PENGUINS AT EASE (At ease)

Right Flipper! (Start waving right arm like flipper)

Repeat with:

- Left Flipper!
- Right Foot!
- Left Foot!
- Belly Out!
- Spin Around!

Singing in the Rain

By Arthur Free and Nacio Herb Brown

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again

Leader: THUMBS UP!
Group: THUMBS UP!

Repeat, adding other actions each verse:
Backside out; Knees together; Toes together; Head up; Tongue out

Repeat-After-Me Songs

60's Party

Traditional

Oh it's a sixties party, from a sixties movie!
Oh it's a sixties party, from a sixties movie!
See the surfers
On their surfboards

Naa na na na na na na, naa na na na na na
Surfer pose, switching facing after first of "na na..."

Repeat with new actions, going backwards in order and ending in the "na na na..."

Verses:

See the tanners, on their towels
Ouchie ouchie ouchie ouch!
(Pat arms)

See the jellyfish, on the beaches
Squishy squishy squishy squish!
(Squish hands)

See the lifeguards, on their towers
Flexy flexy flexy flex
(Flex muscles)

Bazooka Bubblegum

My mom have me a penny,
To go and see Jack Benny,
But I didn't see Jack Benny,
I just bought some

Chorus (in unison)
Bubblegum, Bazooka zooka
Bubblegum, Bazooka zooka
Bubblegum, Bazooka zooka
Bubblegum, oh yeah

Verses (*Repeat-after-me style*):

Nickel, to go and buy a pickle
Dime, to go and buy a lime
Quarter, to go and buy some water
Dollar, to go and buy a collar

Boom Chicka Boom

I said a boom chicka boom!
I said a boom chicka boom!
I said a booma-chicka-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka-boom!
Uh huh!
Oh yeah!
One more time!
_____ style!

Janitor style:

Broom pusha broom
Brooma pusha moppa pusha moppa musha broom!

Racecar style

Vroom chicka Vroom
Vroom, check the oil check the tires chicka vroom!

Star Wars Style

Whoosh chicka Whoosh!
Luke I'm your father join the dark side chickawhoosh!

Underwater style

Like normal, but flapping finger in front of lips

Columbo

In fourteen-hundred and ninety-two,
A sailor from New Delhi,
Was walking 'round the streets of Spain,
Selling hot tamales!

Chorus:

He said the world was round-o!
He said it could be found-o!
That hypothetical, calculating, son-of-a-gun Columbo!

He walked right up to the Queen of Spain,
And asked for ships and cargo,
He said 'I'll be a son-of-a-gun if I don't bring back Chicago!

Chorus:

The ship's cook, the ship's cook,
Yes, he was a cooking,
He slipped a rat into the pot
When no one else was looking.

Chorus:

The first mate, the first mate,
Yes, he was a big-un,
He fought and killed an octopus,
And used its arms for riggin'

Chorus:

The captain, the captain,
Yes, he was a sailing!
He guided us around the world,
And home without a' failing!

Chorus:

Froggies

Start by setting up a beat. Knees – clap – knees – clap, etc.

Dog!
Dog Cat!
Dog Cat Mouse!
FROGGIES!
Itsy bitsy teenie weenie itsy bitsy froggies!
Jump, jump, jump little froggies!
Fleas and flies are scrum-diddly-icious!
FROGGIES!
FASTER!

Oreo Cookies

Oreo, Oreo, Oreo cookies!
I love Oreo, Oreo cookies!
You rip off the top and LICK OUT THE MIDDLE!
OREO!
FASTER!

Pizza Man

Hey, boppity-bop,
I gotta get back to my block,
With this pizza in my hands,
So I can be... THE PIZZA MAN!
THE PIZZA MAN!

Next verses – change the last two lines, and repeat back through all actions:

- This fish in my hands / Peng-we-an
- These wires in my hands / Electrician
- This basketball in my hands / Michael Jord-ee-an
- These blades in my hands / A ceiling fan
- This soda in my hands / A pop can
- These nunchucks in my hands / Jackie Chan
- These batarangs in my hands / Batman (growl)
- Lois Lane in my hands / Superman
- This lasso in my hands / Wonder Woman
- These fruit loops in my hands / Toucan Sam

Fred the Moose

Once there was a Moose,
He liked to drink a lot of juice,
Once there was a moose,
He liked to drink a lot of juice

Chorus:

Singing wayo wayo (wave arms on each “Wayo”)
Wayo wayo wayo wayo
WAAAY-O
WAAAY -O
Wayo wayo wayo wayo

Verses:

The moose’s name was Fred / He liked to drink his juice in bed
Fred was a stinky moose / He always spilt his juice
One day Fred got sick / He drank his juice too quick
Now poor Fred is dead / He drank some milk instead!

The Moose Song:

The moose, the moo-ose
(hold hands like antlers)
Swimming in the water
(Swimming motion)
Eating his supper
(Eating motion)
Where did he go?
(Shrug, look around)
He went
(Hands like pillow away from face)
To
(Hands like pillow closer to face)
Sleep
(Hands like pillow on face)

The Other Day

The other day,
I saw a bear,
A great big bear,
Away out there

I looked at him,
He looked at me,
I sized him up,
He sized up me.

He says to me,
“Why don’t you run?”
Cause I can see,
You’ve got no gun.

And so I ran,
Away from there,
But right behind,
Me was that bear.

Ahead of me,
I saw a tree,
A great big tree,
Oh glory be!

The lowest branch,
Was ten feet up,
I’d have to jump,
And trust my 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,
‘Cause 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

Fun Songs

Ain't Gonna Rain

Traditional

It ain't gonna rain no more, no more,
It ain't gonna rain no more,
Oh how the heck can ya wash your neck,
If it ain't gonna rain no more?

Alouette

French Traditional

Alouette, gentille alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai la tête. (x2)
Et la tête! (x2)
Alouette! (x2)
A-a-a-ah
Alouette, gentille alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.

Ants Go Marching

Traditional

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stopped to suck his thumb,
And they all go marching down,
To the ground,
To get out of the rain,
Boom, boom, boom....

Verses:

Two by two, stopped to tie his shoe
Three by three, stopped to climb a tree
Four by four, stopped to open a door
Five by five, stopped to do a jive
Six by six, stopped to pick up sticks
Seven by seven, stopped to look at heaven
Eight by eight, stopped to open a gate
Nine by nine, stopped to pick up a dime
Ten by ten, stopped to say "the end"

Bumblebee Tuna

Bum, bum, bumblebee, bumblebee tuna!
I love bumblebee, bumblebee tuna!
Yum, yum, bumblebee, bumblebee tuna!
I love a sandwich made with bumblebee!

Switch between individual patrols singing the song and the whole group singing. I.E. "Just the Bobwhites now!" to "Everybody now!"

Camp Grenada

Allan Sherman

Hello muddah, hello faddah
Here I am at Camp Granada
Camp is very entertaining
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivy.
He developed poison ivy.
You remember Leonard Skinner
He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner.

All the counselors hate the waiters
And the lake has alligators
And the head coach wants no sissies
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses.

Now I don't want this should scare ya
But my bunkmate has malaria.
You remember Jeffrey Hardy
They're about to organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh muddah, fadduh
Take me home, I hate Granada!
Don't leave me out in the forest where
I might get eaten by a bear.

Take me home, I promise I will not make noise,
Or mes the house with other boys.
Oh, please don't make me stay,
I've been here one whole day.

Dearest fadduh, darling muddah,
How's my precious little bruddah?
Let me come home, if you miss me
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing.
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing
Playing baseball, gee that's bettah
Muddah, faddah kindly disregard this letter!

Eats Song

Tune of "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 to that slurping sound.

Meat, meat, bring on the meat.
Fresh and juicy cow meat. Ham and pickled pigs' feet.
Lamb 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.

Frere Jaques

French Traditional

Frere Jacques, frere Jacques,
Dormez-vous, dormez-vous?
Sonnent les mantines, sonnent les mantines:
Ding-dang-dong, ding-dang-dong.

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?
Brother John, Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing,
Ding-dang-dong, ding, dang, dong.

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

Tune: "Ghost Riders in the Sky"

A chicken farmer went out one dark and dreary day,
He rested by the coop as he went along his way,
All at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye,
It was the sight he dreaded,
Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus: Bok-bok-bok-bok
 Bok-bok-bok-bok
 Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer had raised chickens since he was twenty four,
Working for the Colonel for thirty years or more
Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry
Now they want revenge
Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus:

Their feet were black and shiny their eyes were burning red,
They had no meat or feathers these chickens all were dead,
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw
The cooked him extra crispy
And served him with coleslaw

Chorus:

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

Traditional

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
His name is my name too,
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
La la la la la...

Michael Finnegan

Traditional

There was an old man named Micheal Finnegan,
He had whiskers on his chin-a-gen,
The wind blew them up and blew them on again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan. Begin Again

Happy Wanderer

Traditional

I love to go a wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go, I love to sing
My knapsack on my back.

Chorus: Valdaree, valdarah, valdaree,
 Valderah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
 Valdaree, valdarah
 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 my happy song"
Chorus:

I tip my hat to all I meet, And they wave back to me
The blackbird calls so loud and sweet from every greenwood
tree. Chorus:

High overhead, the skylark wings, He never stays at home
And just like me, he loves to sing As o'er the world he roams
Chorus:

Oh may I go a-wandering Until the day I die
Oh may I always laugh and sing Beneath God's clear blue sky
Chorus:

Have you ever been a-Fishing

Have you ever been a-fishing, on a bright and sunny day?
All the little fishies swimming up and down the bay,
With your hands in your pockets and your pockets in your
pants,
All the little fishies do the little fishy dance.

La la la la la, la la la la
La la la la la, la la la la,
With your hands in your pockets and your pockets in your
pants,
All the little fishies do the little fishy dance.

Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

Repeat, adding a layer from the following pattern:

There's a fleck / on the speck / on the tail / on the frog / on the
bump / on the branch / on the log / in the hole in the bottom of
the sea.

Humpty Dump

Traditional

Start by setting up a beat: knees, clap, knees, clap...

Chorus: Hump-ty dump, hump-hump-ty dumpty dumpty
Hump-ty dump, hump-hump-ty dumpty
dumpty

Humpty dumpty sat on a wall!
Humpty dumpty had a great fall!
All the kings' horses and all the kings' men said
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

Jack and Jill went up the hill to geth a pail of water,
Jack fell down and broke his cros and Jill said
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

Hickery dickery dock, the mouse ran up the clock,
The clock struck one, and down the run and said
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet eating her curds and whey,
When along camp a spider who sat down beside her and said
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

A-tisket, a-tasket, A green and yellow basket
I wrote a letter to my love, And she said
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee, Won't my mommy be so
proud of me,
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee, And it said
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed, one fell off and
bumped his head,
Went to the doctor and the doctor said
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

Hush little baby, don't say a word, mama's gonna buy you a
mockingbird,
And if that mockingbird don't sing, mama's gonna say
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout.
Down came the rain, and washed the spider out.
Up came the sun, and dried up all the rain,
And the itsy bitsy spider said WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY
NOW! Chorus:

Mary had a little lamp its fleece as white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went the lamb was sure to go
It follower her to school that day and that's against the rules
It made the children laugh and say
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

London bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down,
London bridge is falling down,
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW!

Old mother hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor dog
a bone,
When she got there the cupboard was there and she said
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater, Had a wife and couldn't keep her
He put her in a pumpkin shell
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
WOAH, AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW! Chorus:

I'm a Little Teapot

Traditional / Freddie Mercury

To the tune of "We will rock you"
Chorus: I'm a lit-tle teapot HUH, teapot HUH!
I'm a lit-tle teapon HUH, teapot HUH!

I'm a little teapot, short and stout, Here is my handle, here is
my spout,
When I get all steamed up, hear me shout, Tip me over and
pour me out! Chorus:

*Same verses as "Humpty Dump", replacing "Woah, ain't that
funky now" with "Tip me over and pour me out" then chorus.*

Mountain Dew

Chorus:
Oh they call it that good old Mountain Dew-w-w
And the folks that refuse it are few (darn few!)
I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With that good ol' Mountain Dew (Yahoo!)

My aunt Lucille had an automobile,
It ran on a gallon or two (or three)
It didn't need no gas and it went awful fast
Running on that good ol' mountain dew.
Chorus

My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short,
He measures 'bout four foot two (or three)
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good ol' mountain dew.
Chorus

My Uncle Art, he ain't very smart
His IQ is just twenty two (or three)
But he thinks he's a wizard, when he fills up his gizzard
With that good ol' mountain dew
Chorus

My Uncle Hank bought an old army tank
Way back in 'forty two (or three).
It wouldn't budge, 'til he gave it a gludge
Of that good ol' mountain dew
Chorus

My uncle Klaus had a real mean old mouse
It'd beat up a cat or two (or three)
When they asked how it happened, He said it was a lappin'
That good ol' mountain dew
Chorus

The scouts yell all day and they like to play
Maybe sing a song or two (or three)
The key may be wrong but they'll sing out strong
For that good ol' Mountain Dew
Chorus

Patsy Ory Ory Ay

Traditional

In 18 hundred and 91, that's the year that I begun
That's the year that I begun, working on the railway

Chorus: Patsy ory ory ay, patsy ory ory ay
Patsy ory ory ay, working on the railway

In 1800 and 92, lookin' around for something to do
In 1800 and 93, section boss a-driving me
In 1800 and 94, hands and feet were getting sore
In 1800 and 95, Found myself more dead than alive
In 1800 and 96, Kicked a box of dynamite sticks
In 1800 and 97, Found myself on the way to heaven
In 1800 and 98, picked the lock at the pearly gates
In 1800 and 99, up in heaven doin' fine
In 1800 and ninety-ten, found myself on Earth again

Peanut on a Railway Track

Traditional

Oh, a peanut sat on a railway track,
It's heart was all a-flutter,
The nine-oh-nine came right on time,
Uh oh, peanut butter!

Puff the Magic Dragon

Peter, Paul, and Mary

Puff, the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff. Oh

Chorus:

Puff, the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called
Honah Lee, oh
Puff, the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called
Honah Lee.

And Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
And Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
Noble kings and princes would bow where'er they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flag
When Puff roared out his name. oh!

Chorus

A dragon lives forever but not so little girls and little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

Chorus

Quartermaster's Store

Traditional

There are beans, beans, beans, as big as submarines,
At the store, at the store,
There are beans, beans, beans, as big as submarines,
At the quartermaster's store

Chorus: My eyes are dim, I cannot see
I have not brought my specks with me
I HAVE NOT BROUGHT MY SPECKS WITH

ME

Mice... Running through the rice
Snakes... As big as garden rakes
Rats... As big as alley cats
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
Goats... eating all the oats
Bees... with little knobby knees
Apes... eating all the grapes
Flies... swarming 'round the pies
Fishes... washing all the dishes
Moths... eating all the cloths

Second Story Window

Traditional

Old mother Hubbard, went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone
When she got there, the cupboard was bare
SO SHE THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

Chorus: The window, the window, the second story window
Give me a rhyme and I'll sing it in time
And throw it out the window!

Repeat with nursery rhymes (see Humpty Dump)

She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain

Traditional

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes.

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Yee-haw)
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Yee-haw)
She'll be driving six white horses,
She'll be driving six white horses,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Yee-haw)

Sixpence

Traditional

I've got sixpence, Jolly jolly sixpence,
I've got 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!)

Chorus:

No cares have I to grieve me, No silly little girls to deceive me,
I'm happy as a lark believe me, As we go rolling rolling home!
Rolling home! Rolling home! (x2)
By the light of the silvery moon,
Happy is the day when we line up for our pay,
As we go rolling rolling home!

I've got fourpence, Jolly jolly fourpence,
I've got fourpence, To last me all my life
I've got two pence to spend,
And two pence to lend,
And no pence to send home to my wife (poor wife!)

Chorus

I've got twopence, Jolly jolly twopence,
I've got twopence, To last me all my life
I've got two pence to spend,
And no pence to lend,
And no pence to send home to my wife (poor wife!)

Chorus

I've got nopence, Jolly jolly nopence,
I've got nopence, To last me all my life
I've got no pence to spend,
And no pence to lend,
And no pence to send home to my wife (poor wife!)

Chorus

Stay on the Sunny Side

Stay on the sunny side,
Always on the sunny side,
Stay on the sunny side of life!
You'll feel no pain as we DRIVE YOU INSANE,
If you stay on the sunny side of life!

Repeat, inserting knock-knock jokes.

Yellow Submarine

Paul McCartney

In the town where I was born, Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life, In the land of submarines

So we sailed onto the sun, 'til we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves, In our yellow submarine

Chorus: We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

Chorus:

Wabash Cannonball

Roy Acuff

Listen to the jingle
And the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands
Through the hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine
Hear that lonesome hobo squall
You're travlin' through the jungles
On the Wabash Cannonball

Our eastern states are dandies
So the people always say
From New York to St. Louis
And Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota
Where the rippling waters fall
No changes can be taken
On the Wabash Cannonball

She came down from Birmingham
One cold December day
As she rolled into the station
You could hear all the people say
There's a girl from Tennessee
She's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham
On the Wabash Cannonball

Waltzing Matilda

Australian Bush Ballad

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolabah tree,
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me,
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy
boiled,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker-bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Chorus:

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers - one, two, three,
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker-bag?
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Chorus:

Up jumped the swagman, and sprang into the billabong,
You'll never catch me alive said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Chorus:

Scouting Spirit

Boom! Boom!

Traditional

Boom! Boom! Ain't it great to be Scout-ing!
Boom! Boom! Ain't it great to be out-ing!
Hiking and camping all day long,
Boom! Boom! Ain't it great to be Scout-ing!

Engonyama Chant

Baden-Powell first heard this chant on a hillside in Natal as a Zulu Impi (Military Regiment) approached. He taught it to the first Scouts around the campfire at Brownsea Island.

LEADER: Eengonyama!

ALL: Eengonyama!
Gonyama
Invoboo
Yaboo Yaboo
Ivnoboo

Gilwell Song (Wood Badge Song)

I used to be a (*Patrol Name*),
A good old (*Patrol Name*) too,
But now I'm finished (*Patrol Name*)-ing
And I don't know what to do,
I'm growing old and feeble,
And I can (*Patrol Name*) no more,
So I'm going to work my ticket if I can!

Back to Gilwell, happy land!
I'm going to work my ticket if I can!

Order of Patrols: Beaver, Bobwhite, Eagle, Fox, Owl, Bear, Buffalo, Antelope

Glad I Am a Boy Scout

Traditional

I'm glad I am a Boy Scout, there's nothing I'd rather be!
But if I weren't a Boy Scout....

- **A Plumber I would be!**
 - Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
- **A Typist I would be!**
 - Ticka ticka ticka ticka ticka ticka tick DING!
- **A Lumberjack I would be!**
 - Chop a tree, chop a tree, I hate ecology!
- **A Treehugger I would be!**
 - Hug a tree, hug a tree, I love ecology!
- **A munchkin I would be!**
 - Follow the road, follow the road, follow the yellow brick road!
- **Scotty I would be!**
 - Captain Kirk, the Beamer won't work!
- **A velociraptor I would be!**
 - *Scream*
- **Superman I would be!**
 - A bird, a plane, where is Lois Lane?
- **Batman I would be!**
 - I'm playing poker with the Joker in the Batmobile

I've Got that Scouting Spirit

Traditional

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, up in my head to stay

I've got that Scouting Sprit deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart, deep in my heart,
I've got that Scouting Spirit deep in my heart,
Deep in my heart to stay

I've got that Scouting Spirit down around my feet,
Down around my feet, down around my feet
I've got that Scouting Spirit down around my feet,
Down around my feet to stay

I've got that Scouting Spirit all over me,
All over me, all over me
I've got that Scouting Spirit all over me,
All over me to stay

Scout Vespers

Traditional

Softly falls the light of day,
As our campfire fades away,
Silently each Scout should ask,
'Have I done my daily task?
'Have I kept my honor bright?
'Will I guiltless sleep tonight?
'Have I done and have I dared?
'Everything to Be Prepared?'

Scout Wetspers

Traditional

Softly falls the rain today,
As our campfire floats away,
Silently each Scout should ask,
'Have I packed my diving mask?
'Have I checked my raft for leaks?
'My PFD's been gone for weeks!
'Have I done and have I dared?
'Everything to Be Prepared?'

Vive L'Amour

Traditional

Let every good fellow now join in our song
Vive la compagnie!
Success to each other and pass it along,
Vive la compagnie!

Chorus: Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la compagnie!

A friend on your left and a friend on your right,
Vive la compagnie!
In love and good fellowship let us unite,
Vive la compagnie! Chorus:

Should time or occasion compel us to part,
Vive la compagnie!
These days shall forever enlighten our hearts,
Vive la compagnie! Chorus:

Now wider and wider our circle expands,
Vive la compagnie!
We sing to our brothers in faraway lands,
Vive la compagnie! Chorus:

Patriotic Songs

America (My Country 'Tis of Thee)

Traditional

My country tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture fills
Like that above.

America the Beautiful

Katherine Bates and Samuel Ward

O beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
from sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
from sea to shining sea!

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are
stored,
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and
damps
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps
His day is marching on.

Battle of New Orleans

Jimmy Driftwood

In 1814, we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip'
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans

Chorus:

We fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down a river And we see'd the British come
And there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the
drums
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

Chorus

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets 'Til we looked 'em in the eye
We held our fire 'Til we see'd their faces well
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em, well

Chorus

Yeah, they ran through the briars
And they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes
Where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast
That the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Chorus

We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
We filled his head with cannon balls, and powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off the gator lost his mind

Chorus

God Bless America

Irving Berlin

God Bless America, land that I love
Stand beside her, and guide her,
Through the night with the light from above,
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the ocean, white with foam,
God bless America, my home sweet home.
God bless America, my home sweet home.

God Bless the U.S.A.

Lee Greenwood

If tomorrow all the things were gone
I worked for all my life
And I had to start again
With just my children and my wife
I'd thank my lucky stars
To be livin' here today
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom
And they can't take that away

And I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died
Who gave that right to me
And I'd gladly stand up
Next to you and defend her still today
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
God bless the USA

From the lakes of Minnesota
To the hills of Tennessee
Across the plains of Texas
From sea to shining sea
From Detroit down to Houston
And New York to L.A.
Well, there's pride in every American heart
And it's time we stand and say

That I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died
Who gave that right to me
And I'd gladly stand up
Next to you and defend her still today
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land (love this land)
God bless the USA

Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan

You're a grand old flag
You're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You're the emblem of
The land I love
The home of the free and the brave
Ev'ry heart beats true
Under red, white and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag
But should old acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

Star Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key

O say can you see by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there
O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave

This Land is Your Land

Woodie Guthrie

This land is your land and 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 went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
Saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
All around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

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

Yankee Doodle

Traditional

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Gooding,
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

And there was Captain Washington
Upon a strapping stallion,
And giving orders to his men
I guess there was a million.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

Worship Songs

Camporee or Jamboree Hymn

M. H. McMasters



Blaz - in camp - fires make our spir - its light, As we meet in
7 fel - low - ship to - night, Scouts u - ni - ted for a world that's free,
14 Fires have ligh - ted in our Camp - o - ree.

Fading campfires 'neath a starry sky,
Silv'ry bugles sound their lullaby,
Scouting friendships fashioned here today,
Bind us closer – when we are away.

Do Lord

Traditional

Do lord, oh do lord, oh do remember me,
Do lord, oh do lord, oh do remember me,
Do lord, oh do lord, oh do remember me,
Way beyond the blue

I've got a home in a glory land that outshines the sun, (x3)
Way beyond the blue

I've got a home in a great new land that outshines the sun (x3)
Way beyond the blue

Kum Ba Ya

Traditional

Kum ba ya, My Lord, Kum ba ya.
Kum ba ya, My Lord, Kum ba ya.
Kum ba ya, My Lord, Kum ba ya.
Oh Lord, Kum ba ya.

Some one's crying Lord, Kum ba ya. (x3)
Some one's laughing Lord, Kum ba ya. (x3)
Some one's shouting Lord, Kum ba ya. (x3)
Some one's praying Lord, Kum ba ya. (x3)

Philmont Hymn

Unknown



Sil - ver on the sage, Star - lit skies a - bove,
5 As - pen cov - ered hills, Coun - try that I love,
9 Phil - mont here's to thee, Scou - ting par - a - dise,
13 Out in God's coun - try to - night.
17 Wind in whis - ping pines, Ea - gle soar - ing high,
21 Pur - ple moun - tains rise, A - gainst an a - zure ske,
25 Phil - mont here's to thee, Scou - ting Par - a - dise,
29 Out in God's coun - try to - night.

When the Saints go Marching In

Traditional

O when the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun begins to shine
And when the sun begins to shine
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Quiet Songs

Back in the Saddle Again

Gene Autry and Ray Whitley

I'm back in the saddle again
Out where a friend is a friend
Where the longhorn cattle feed
On the lowly gypsum weed
Back in the saddle again

Ridin' the range once more
Totin' my old .44
Where you sleep out every night
And the only law is right
Back in the saddle again

Whoopi-ty-aye-oh
Rockin' to and fro
Back in the saddle again
Whoopi-ty-aye-yay
I go my way
Back in the saddle again

Clementine

Traditional

In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty niner, And his daughter Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

Chorus:

Drove she ducklings to the water,
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus:

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine
But, alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

Chorus:

Country Roads

Bill Danorr, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

Almost Heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze

Chorus: Country roads, take me home
To the place, I belong
West Virginia, Mountain momma
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her
Miner's lady stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye. Chorus:

I hear a voice in the morning, how she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road, I get a feeling that I shoulda been home
yesterday,
Yesterday... Chorus:

Down in the Valley

Traditional

Down in the valley the valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow love, hear the wind blow
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven, know I love you

If you don't love me, love whom you please
Put your arms round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease love, give my heart ease
Put your arms round me, give my heart ease

Happy Trails

Dale Evans

Happy trails to you, Until we meet again,
Happy trails to you, Keep smiling until then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather!
Happy trails to you, 'Till we meet again.

Home on the Range

Dr. Brewster M. Higley

Oh give me a home, where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Chorus: Home, home on the range
 Where the deer and the antelope play
 Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
 And the skies are not cloudy all day

Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs so free
And the breezes so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright. Chorus:

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
I stand there amazed and I ask as I gaze
Does their glory exceed that of ours? Chorus:

Morning has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon, Yusuf (Cat Stevens)

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them 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 of 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

Red River Valley

Traditional

From this valley they say you are leaving
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For you take with you all of the sunshine
That has brightened our pathway a while

Chorus: Then come sit by my side if you love me
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu
 Just remember the Red River valley
 And the cowboy that's loved you so true

For a long time, my darlin', I've waited
For the sweet words you never would say
Now at last all my fond hopes have vanished
For they say that you're going away. Chorus:

My Grandfather's Clock

Traditional

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man himself
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born
And was always his treasure and pride
But it stopped short, never to go again when the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering his life second's numbering
It stopped short, never to go again when the old man died
My grandfather said that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he found
For it wasted no time and had but one desire
At the close of each week to be wound
And it kept in its place not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side
But it stopped short, never to go again when the old man died

It rang and alarmed in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb
And we knew that his spirit was plumbing for flight
That his hour for departure had come
Still the clock kept the time with a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side
But it stopped short, never to go again when the old man died
Ninety years without slumbering his life second's numbering
It stopped short, never to go again when the old man died

Shenandoah

Traditional

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Look away, you rollin' river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Look away. We're bound away
Across the wide Missouri

Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Look away, you rollin' river
It was for her I'd cross the water.
Look away, we're bound away
Across the wide Missouri

Well, it's fare-thee-well, my dear,
I'm bound to leave you
Look away you rollin' river
Shenandoah, I will not deceive you
Look away, we're bound away
Across the wide Missouri

Streets of Laredo

Traditional

As I walked out on the streets of Laredo.
As I walked out on Laredo one day,
I spied a young cowboy wrapped in white linen
Wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay.

I can see by your outfit that you are a cowboy
These words he did say as I boldly walked by.
Come an' sit down beside me an' hear my sad story.
I'm shot in the chest an' I know I must die.

It was once in the saddle, I used to go dashing.
Once in the saddle, I used to go play.
First to the card-house and then down to Rose's.
But I'm shot in the chest and I'm dying today.

Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin.
Six dance-hall maidens to bear up my pall.
Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin.
Roses to deaden the clods as they fall.

Then beat the drum slowly, play the Fife lowly.
Play the dead march as you carry me along.
Take me to the green valley, lay the sod o'er me
I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong.

Then go write a letter to my grey-haired mother
An' tell her the cowboy that she loved has gone.
But please not one word of the man who had killed me.
Don't mention his name and his name will pass on.

When thus he had spoken, the hot sun was setting.
The streets of Laredo grew cold as the clay.
We took the young cowboy down to the green valley
And there stands his marker, we made, to this day.

We beat the drum slowly and played the Fife lowly
Played the dead march as we carried him along.
Down in the green valley, laid the sod o'er him.
He was a young cowboy and he said he'd done wrong.

Taps (Day is Done)

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

You Are my Sunshine

Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell

Chorus:

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

The other night dear, while I lay sleeping,
I deemed I held you in my arms,
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried.

Chorus:

I'll always love you, and make you happy
If you will only say the same,
But if you leave me to love another
You'll regret it all one day.

Chorus:

Skits

Emergency Alert System

Required:

6 to 10 scouts

Notes:

Make sure you practice so the Beeeeps start and stop when they should and so that the punch line does not drag on too long.

Script:

All scouts but one stand in line. Lead scout is in front or to one side.

Leader: For the next ten seconds we will conduct a test of the emergency broadcast system.

(line of scouts all make Beeeeeeeeeeep sound until the leader raises his hand.)

Leader: Thank you. This concludes the test of the emergency broadcast system. Had this been an actual emergency, you would have heard...

(line of scouts scream in panic and run around)

Give the Frog a Loan

Required:

3 scouts - a frog seeking a loan, Patty Wack the loan officer, Mr. Smith the bank manager.

a statue, stick, or some small silly item

Script:

Mr. Smith is offstage.

Patty Wack is seated at a desk.

The frog walks into the bank.

frog: Ribbit. Good morning.

patty: Good morning. (looks up and sees frog.) Oh my! Uh, my name is Patty Wack. How can I help you?

frog: Ms. Wack, I'd like to get a loan to buy a boat and go on a long vacation.

patty: (Takes a hard look at the frog, then shrugs her shoulders and gets out loan form. She starts filling in information) How much would you like to borrow?

frog: \$25,000 please.

patty: What is your name?

frog: Kermit Jagger, I'm Mick Jagger's son, you know. My dad is good friends with your bank manager.

patty: Well, \$25,000 is quite a bit of money. We will need some collateral to secure the loan. What do you have?

frog: (holds up a small item) I have this Hummel!

patty: (takes item and looks at it in confusion) Well, ummm, I'm going to have the bank manager take a look at this.

(yells) Mr. Smith, could you come here please?!

Mr. Smith: Yes, Ms. Wack. What seems to be the trouble?

patty: This frog's name is Kermit Jagger and he claims his father knows you and he wants a \$25,000 loan and he wants to use this, this, this 'HUMMEL!' as collateral. I don't even know what a Hummel is or if we can even give a loan to a frog!

Mr. Smith: Obviously, it's a knick-knack, Patty Wack. Give the frog a loan. His old man's a Rolling Stone!

Ice Fishing

Required:

3+ scouts (3 speaking roles)

Preparation:

One scout or adult offstage playing "God's voice".

Script:

The scouts are ice fishermen and they walk to centerstage.

Ole: Sven, dis looks like a good spot.

Sven: Ya, Ole, let's start here, den.

(Sven starts using a manual ice drill to cut through the ice.)

"God's Voice": There are no fish there!

(Sven and Ole jump and look around.)

Ole: Sven, let's try over der.

Sven: Ya, Ole, you drill the hole dis time.

(Ole takes the drill and they move to a new location and start to drill through the ice.)

"God's Voice": There are no fish there!

(Sven and Ole jump and look around.)

Ole: My gosh, Sven, we'd best try a different spot I'm thinkin'.

Sven: Ya, Ole, dat looks pretty good over der.

(Ole takes the drill and they move to a new location and start to drill through the ice.)

"God's Voice": Listen, you guys, I'm the ice rink manager and THERE ARE NO FISH THERE!

Ole, Champion Tree Climber

Required:

2 scouts

Notes:

This is a campfire skit and works best outside where there are bushes and trees. It is an MC run-on to fill in between other skits.

Script:

MC: (to audience) You are lucky to be here this evening. You will witness a tree climbing demonstration by the world-record tree climber, Ole Petersen. Ole, come on down!

Ole: Hiya, it's sure good to be here, yah!

MC: Well, Ole, are you ready to demonstrate your skills? Go ahead and find a tree out there and start climbing!

(Ole runs offstage left or right into the woods out of sight. MC gives him a while to start 'climbing')

MC: Ole! How high are you?

Ole: Oh, I'd say I'm about 25 feet up. It's pretty hard climbing.

MC: Well, we'll check in with Ole after this next [skit, song, announcement,...]

(do another skit. When it is finished, check in with Ole)

MC: Hey, Ole, how high are you now?

Ole: Oh, I'd say I'm up about 50 feet now! The air's getting a little thin.

MC: Wow! He's doing great! Keep it up, Ole! We'll check in with Ole after this next skit.

MC: Hey, Ole, how high are you now?

Ole: Oh, I'd say I'm up about 100 feet now! I can see for miles up here!

MC: Ole! The tallest trees in this forest are only 70 feet!

Ole: Aaaaaaaaahhhh! (make crashing noise in bushes)

Short Runway

Setup:

Scouts line up in double column as if in a small airplane with pilot and copilot in front.

Script:

pilot: (flying along, squinting out the window) Man, I hate these night flights. Since this cheap airline made those cutbacks, half our instruments don't work. Can you see the airport yet?

copilot: Nope, but I'm looking.

pilot: (after a short pause) We're getting low on fuel. We better find that runway soon! Sure wish this cheap airline would spring for a radio.

copilot: (pointing to the right and down) I think I see it - Over to the right!

(pilot steers to the right, everyone leans)

pilot: I can't see it. Sure wish this cheap airline would install brighter lights!

pilot: Aha! There it is. I can see a couple lights. Here we go!

(start a dive, other scouts lean forward and give sound effects)

copilot: I think we're coming in too fast!

pilot: Give me 20 degree flaps and we'll slow this bird down.

copilot: 20 degree flaps, sir! (moves brake lever and sound effects)

pilot: More flaps and cut back the engines!

copilot: 40 degree flaps! (move brakes and throttle)

pilot: It's gonna be tight! Full flaps and cut the engines!

copilot: Full flaps, sir!

pilot: Hang on! (everyone lurches as they hit the runway and bounce to a quick stop)

pilot: Whew, we made it! Man! That was a SHORT runway!

copilot: (looking to left and then right) Yep, and WIDE too!

Art or Not

Required:

at least 3 scouts

Script:

(Two scouts walk onstage together, gazing around at imaginary paintings)

Scout #1: What a terrific art show this year!

Scout #2: Yes, the quality of the paintings is simply magnificent!

Scout #1: It will be so difficult to judge the winner. But, I do like this one here.

Scout #2: I agree, it is wonderful. But, see this one? It's at least as impressive.

(they can go on admiring individual paintings, or have more scouts in the conversation)

Scout #1: Oh My! LOOK AT THIS!

Scout #2: (gasping for breath) Astounding! Amazing! So vivid!

Scout #1: This is OBVIOUSLY the winner, no doubt about it.

Scout #2: Absolutely! None compare to this masterpiece.

(scout #3 comes up behind them and points at the painting)

Scout #3: Hey, that's mine!

Scout #1: You are the most brilliant painter ever!

Scout #2: A painter like you has never been seen before!

Scout #3: What? I'm no painter. I'm the janitor and that's the rag I use to clean the floor after all the artists finish painting for the day.

Now, give it back!

(tears it off the wall and walks away)

Bear Attack

Required:

4 or more scouts

Script:

2 scouts are camping out, but only have a one-man tent. They argue about who should sleep inside and finally one winds up laying down 'inside' and the other 'outside'. They fall asleep.

A group (2 or 3 scouts) of bears wander by and see the sleeping scout. They rush up and "attack" the scout for a couple seconds and then run off stage.

The scout gets up, hobbles to the buddy, explains he was just attacked, and pleads to change places. The other scout won't switch and tells the first to go back to sleep.

Once settled down, the bears come back and attack the scout again. Again, he pleads with buddy to trade. This time, the buddy agrees to switch places. (Can repeat once more if its going well.)

After they settle down, the bears come back again. Just as they are going to start beating on the scout outside, one stops and says 'Hey, we've proven this one doesn't have any food - let's get the one in the tent!'

Branch Manager Skit

Required:

3 scouts

A large tree branch with leaves

Script:

Scout #1 stands center stage holding the branch. Scout #2 stands next to him holding up the sign.

Scout #3 walks up to Scout #1.

Scout #3: Hello!

Scout #1: Hi, welcome to our bank.

Scout #3: Thanks, but who are you?

Scout #3: Why, I'm the BRANCH manager of course!

Brushing Teeth Skit

Required:

4 to 8 scouts

toothbrushes for each

2 cups

Preparation:

Scout #1 has water in his cup. Last scout has a mouth full of water.

Script:

Scouts stand shoulder to shoulder facing audience, each with a toothbrush ready. Scout #1 on the left, Last scout on the right. #1 and Last each have a paper cup.

Scout #1: On our last outing, our leader taught us how to keep our teeth clean AND conserve water. We're going to teach you so we can all help conserve water.

Scout #1 takes a drink of water from his cup and brushes his teeth. He swishes the water around, then leans over to the next scout and pretends to spit it into his ear. He then says, 'Aaaaah, refreshing!' or some such thing.

Next scout brushes, swishes, and spits. Continue on down the line to the last scout.

The last scout (with a mouthful of water) brushes, swishes, and then spits a stream of water into his cup or out on the ground if outside.

Can of Cola

Required:

one can of cola
one stool

Script:

First scout brings in a stool, puts it down, leaves.
Next scout brings in a can of cola, puts it on the stool, leaves.
Next scout opens the can of cola, puts it back on the stool, leaves.
Next scout drinks the whole can of cola, leaves.
Next scout takes the can, leaves.
Next scout takes the stool, leaves.
Next scout comes in, does a really long burp, leaves.

Can't Work in the Dark

Required:

4 or more scouts

Script:

All scouts are center stage digging with shovels, raking, whatever manual labor they want.
One scout just stands there with his arm raised straight as if he were holding a torch in his hand.

(Boss walks onstage to survey the work being done. He sees the one guy not working and walks up to him.)

Boss: I'm paying you to work, not to just stand around. Why aren't you working?

Scout #1: I'm a lightbulb!

Boss: Get to work! When I come back, if you aren't working, you're fired!

(boss leaves and everyone continues to do the same things. Then, boss returns and sees scout still not working.)

Boss: That's it! You're fired! Get out!

(scout drops his arm and dejectedly exits stage. As soon as he drops his arm, the rest look around, stop working, and start to leave.)

Boss: Hey, why are you guys leaving? Get back to work!

Scout #2: How? We can't work in the dark!

Chainsaw

Required:

2 scouts

Script:

Clerk: Another beautiful day here in the north woods. This new shipment of chainsaws sure look nice. It should be no problem selling them.

Lumberjack: Morning!

Clerk: Hello there. What can I do for you?

Lumberjack: Well, I've been cutting so much wood, my old crosscut saw is pretty much worn out. I need a new saw.

Clerk: Oh, this is your lucky day! This chain saw will let you cut twice as much wood as your old crosscut. And, it's only \$100.

Lumberjack: Sounds like a good deal. Here you go. (hands over money and takes saw)

(the next day)

Clerk: Well, another beautiful day here in the north woods.

Lumberjack: Hey! I think there's something wrong with this saw. I worked twice as hard yesterday but only got half as much wood cut as I did with my old saw.

Clerk: Hmm, that doesn't sound right. Here, let me put a new chain on it and you can try it again.

Lumberjack: Alright, but if it doesn't work any better, I'll be back tomorrow.

(the next day)

Clerk: Well, another beautiful day here in the north woods.

Lumberjack: I give up! This saw is just no good. It's too heavy and I'm just not getting enough wood cut. I want my money back.

Clerk: I'm sorry to hear that. Do you mind if I just check it out first?

Lumberjack: Sure, here. (hands him the saw)

(Clerk pulls the starter rope and then makes loud motor noises.)

Lumberjack: My gosh! What in the world is all that noise?

Clean Silverware

Required:

5 to 10 scouts.

Some spoons, forks, and knives and bowls.

Preparation:

1 scout is the Cook.

2 scouts are dogs crawling around his feet.

The rest are scouts coming to dinner.

Script:

(scouts are spread out across stage doing things while the cook is stirring pots with his two dogs crawling around on the ground.)

Cook: Come and Get It!

(all the other scouts come running and line up in front of the cook to receive silverware and bowls of food.)

Scout #1: (when handed silverware) Wow! This spoon is sure clean for being out camping. How do you get them so clean?

Cook: Soapsuds and Scrubpad.

(cook hands him his bowl of food)

Scout #2: (when handed silverware) Wow! This fork is sure clean for being out camping. How do you get them so clean?

Cook: Soapsuds and Scrubpad.

(cook hands him his bowl of food)

(repeat for each scout. When the last scout gets his, the first scout just finishes his meal and brings his dirty dishes back.)

Scout #1: Thanks, Cook!

Cook: (whistles and bends down with dishes to the ground offering them to the 2 dogs.) Here, Soapsuds! Here, Scrubpad!

(the dogs run over and start licking the bowl while the other scouts watch and get sick.)

Clean Socks

Required:

5 scouts

a pile of socks

Script:

Scout #1: (could be a leader instead) Hey, everybody! Our new socks have arrived! Come and get 'em!

[other scouts run onstage and line up to receive socks.]

Scout #1: OK, Johnny, how many socks do you need?

Scout #2: I need 2 pair.

Scout #1: Just two?

Scout #2: Yes, I wear one pair for a week while the other pair is in the dirty wash.

Scout #1: Yuck! Oh well, here you go.

Scout #3: I need 4 pair.

Scout #1: Why 4 pair?

Scout #3: I put on a fresh pair on Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday.

Scout #1: Well, that's better than wearing them a whole week. Here you go.

Scout #4: I need 7 pair.

Scout #1: Great. I bet that's a fresh pair every day, right? [gives the socks]

Scout #4: Right!

Scout #1: That's what I like. A clean scout! Here you go.

Scout #5: 12 pair please!

Scout #1: 12!? Man, you must really be clean. Why 12 pair?

Scout #5: Well, there's January, February, March, ...

CPR Switch Skit

Required:

3 scouts

Setup:

Scout #1 announces to the audience that he/she will be simulating a first aid emergency during this skit, but one will not actually be occurring. They then lie down on the ground.

Script:

Scout #2 and #3 enter, talking about how excited they are about completing their CPR, First Aid, Lifeguard, ... training.

They see Scout #1 and stop.

They rush over and check the person for response.

Scout #2: Are you ok? (shaking his shoulder)

Scout #2: (to Scout #3) Call 9-1-1, he's not responding.

While #3 makes a quick pretend call, #2 listens and feels for breath and signs of life. There are none.

Scout #2 starts fake chest compressions while #3 counts them to 30.

Scout #3: Switch!

All three scouts switch positions. #3 lays down. #2 does counting. #1 does fake compressions.

Crazy Astronomers

Script:

Need 5 scouts. 4 scouts are placed around the stage, each doing their thing as described below. 5th scout is narrator.

Narrator: Good evening, folks. The Astronomy program was quite popular at camp this past summer, but I've heard the late nights really take a toll on the people and some of them are never the same again. Here's a few of the people that completed the program. Let's see how they're doing.

(to 1st scout who is plucking things from the sky)

Narrator: Hi, what are you doing?

Scout #1: Why, I'm taking the stars down so they can be nicely cleaned.

(to 2nd scout who is washing things in a bowl)

Narrator: Hi, what are you doing?

Scout #2: Why, I'm washing the pretty stars.

(to 3rd scout who is hanging things into the air)

Narrator: Hi, what are you doing?

Scout #3: Why, I'm putting the stars back up in the sky.

(to 4th scout who is walking his two fingers up and down his arm)

Nar: Hi, what are you doing?

Scout #4: I'm running away from these guys! They're crazy!

Ditch Wreck Skit

Required:

6 scouts

Script:

Four scouts are arranged as if in a car and drive onto the stage. They imitate a car wreck and they all wind up laying on the ground - 3 of them close together and the 4th a way apart.

Two scouts drive onto the scene as policemen with their siren going.

Police #1: Looks like another bad crash here on MacIntosh Boulevard. Well, we'd better record the details on the report. Let's go.

They walk over to the group of 3 people.

Police #1: This one wound up in the ditch.

Police #2: Got it. (writing on his pad) D-I-T-C-H. ditch.

Police #1: Here's another one in the ditch.

Police #2: Yep. D-I-T-C-H. ditch.

Police #1: Number 3 is in the ditch, too.

Police #2: Uh-huh. D-I-T-C-H. ditch.

Police #1: Hmmm, this poor guy is right out here in the boulevard. I'm gonna go check the tire marks while you finish writing this up. (He walks away)

Police #2: OK. Boulevard. B-O-L, nope. Hmmm, B-O-A, nope. Hmmm.

(He looks around, then rolls the person over closer to the others.)

Police #2: D-I-T-C-H. ditch.

Follow the Tracks

Required:

4 scouts

Script:

(All scouts are sitting around a campfire)

Scout #1: (walks over to storage box and looks in.) Hey, we're about out of meat. I'm going to go get a deer.

(everyone waits while he walks offstage and comes back 15 or 20 seconds later. Could fill the time with a joke or two.)

Scout #2: Hey, nice deer! How did you get it?

Scout #1: I just followed the tracks.

Scout #2: You know, some rabbit would go well with that deer. I'm going to go get some.

(everyone waits until he returns.)

Scout #3: Nice rabbits. How did you get them?

Scout #2: I just followed the tracks.

Scout #3: Nothing like a little possum to go with rabbit. I'll go get some.

(everyone waits until he returns.)

Scout #4: Nice possum. How did you get them?

Scout #3: I just followed the tracks.

Scout #4: Squirrel always adds flavor. I'll go get some.

(everyone waits until he returns.)

(Scout #4 comes limping back, broken leg, all banged up and barely alive.)

Scout #1: Hey, what happened to you?

Scout #4: I just followed the tracks...

Scout #4: And a train hit me!

Is It Time Yet?

Required:

4 to 8 scouts
chairs or a bench

Preparation:

Line chairs up in a row facing audience. Scouts sit on chairs.

Script:

All scouts sit on chairs and cross right leg over left and right arm over left and stretch out like they are resting.

Scout on end: (to the scout next to him) Is it time yet?

(each scout passes the question down the line to the end)

Scout on far end: Nope.

(each scout passes the reply back up the line to the end)

(wait a few seconds)

Scout on end: Is it time yet?

(pass it down)

Scout on far end: Nope.

(pass it back)

(repeat a couple times)

Scout on end: (to the scout next to him) Is it time yet?

(each scout passes the question down the line to the end)

Scout on far end: Yep, its time.

(each scout passes the reply back up the line to the end)

When the reply reaches the end, all scouts stretch, yawn, switch their arms and legs and go back to sleep.

Jailhouse Jokes Skit

Required:

4 to 8 scouts
Chairs

Preparation:

1 scout is the jailer

1 scout is a new inmate

other scouts are inmates

Script:

(jailer leads new inmate to jail cell where all the other inmates are sitting around.)

Jailer: Here's your new home. Don't worry, 10 years will go by fast and I'm sure you'll make friend real fast with your new roommates.

Ha ha ha!

(shoves new guy into cell and locks the door and leaves stage)

New Inmate: (timidly) Hi, guys.

(other inmates tell him to shut up, sit down, be quiet, don't bother me, pipe down, ...)

(wait for a few second pause of silence while the new inmate looks sad and dejected.)

Inmate #1: 22!

(everyone but new inmate laughs.)

Inmate #2: 57!

(everyone but new inmate laughs.)

Inmate #3: 98!

(everyone but new inmate laughs.)

(new inmate looks confused and can't figure out what is going on.)

New Inmate: I don't get it. What are you guys laughing at?

Inmate #1: We've been locked up in here so long we've memorized all the jokes we know. So, to save time, we gave each joke a number and when someone says a number, we know what joke they're telling.

New Inmate: Oh! I'll give it a try. "63!!!"

(no one laughs. they just look at him.)

New Inmate: What? Why didn't anyone laugh?

Inmate #2: I guess some people just can't tell a joke.

Lobster Tail

Required:

3 scouts - Waiter and two customers
a plate
a book

Script:

Have three places to sit on stage.
Waiter is standing on stage. Two scouts enter.

Waiter: Good evening, gentlemen. Welcome to King Neptune's, the fanciest seafood restaurant in town. Please follow me to your table.
(leads them to center stage where they sit)

Waiter: And, here are your menus. I will be back in a moment to take your orders.

Customer 1: Wow! This all looks great!

Customer 2: Sure does. Hmm, well I know what I'd like. How about you?

Customer 1: Yes. I'm ready too.

(waiter returns)

Waiter: Gentlemen, are you ready?

Customer 1: Yes, I'll have the sauteed seabass, scallops, and shrimp, please.

Waiter: Ahh, an excellent choice, sir! And you, sir?

Customer 2: How are the lobster tails?

Waiter: They are most exquisite this evening, sir.

Customer 2: Fine, I'd like a lobster tail, please.

Waiter: Superb. I'll be back in but a moment.

(waiter leaves)

Customer 1: Mmmm, it sure smells good. I can hardly wait.

Customer 2: Sure does. I haven't had a lobster tail since I was a youngster.

(waiter returns with a plate and a book)

Waiter: Sir, here are your seabass, scallops, and shrimp.

(gives plate to Customer 1)

Waiter: And, for you sir...

(waiter sits down, opens book and begins to read)

Waiter: Once upon a time there was a little lobster that lived in the sea ...

Lost Quarter

Required:

4 or more scouts
a flashlight (optional)

Script:

(One scout stands onstage holding the flashlight overhead pointing to the ground - he is a lamppost and just stands there the whole time.)

(scout #1 is searching the ground where the light is shining.)

Scout #2: Hey, what are you looking for?

Scout #1: I lost a quarter.

Scout #2: Here, I'll help you find it. (starts searching in same area)

Scout #3: Hey, what are you looking for?

Scout #1: I lost a quarter.

Scout #3: Here, I'll help you find it. (starts searching in same area)

[continue for as many scouts as you have]

Scout #2: Man, I just don't see it. Are you sure you lost that quarter here?

Scout #1: No, I didn't lose it here. I lost it over there.

Scout #2: What? Then, why are we searching over here?

Scout #1: Because the light is better over here!

Olympic Blanket Tossing Team

Script:

This takes about six scouts, who form a circle around an invisible blanket, with a small invisible guy (Bruce) who sits in the middle of the invisible blanket and gets tossed. Having a rope tied into a circle makes a good fake blanket.

Leader: We're the Olympic blanket tossing team, and Bruce in the middle here is our star blanket bouncer. We'll toss Bruce a bit just to warm up.

One, two, three!

One, two, three!

One, two, three!

(On three each time, the team lets the pretend blanket go slack, then pull it taught. They watch the invisible Bruce go up in the air, then come down, and then gently catch him again in the blanket. Each time they toss him higher. The team has to be in sync, and they have to watch about the same spot : the easiest way to do this is to have everyone just imitate the leader, who is the speaker.)

Leader: OK, are we all limbered up now? The team murmurs in agreement.

Leader: OK, then let's toss Bruce a bit higher. One, two, three! (Bruce goes up, and the team adjusts their position a bit to catch him as he comes down.)

Leader: One, two, three! (This time, wait about five to seven seconds, and move quite a bit to get under him. Move this way and that before finally catching him.)

Leader: One, two, three! (fifteen seconds this time, almost loose track of him, adjust the position here, there, and here again.)

Leader: What? What's that you say, Bruce?

Audience, you are in luck! Bruce wants to go for the world record blanket toss!

Leader: Ready team? One! Two! Thu-reee!!! (A mighty toss! The team shifts positions, like trying to catch a high fly ball.)

Leader: There he goes! He's past the trees! He's really up there!

(looking hard into the sky) Do you see him? I've lost him. Where'd he go?

Oh well. (The team leaves the stage, and the program continues.)

After another skit and song, and preferably in the middle of awards or announcements of some sort...

Leader: Hey, there's Bruce! Quick team!

(The blanket tossing team runs back on stage, positions themselves this way and that, and catches Bruce.)

Leader: Let's have a big hand for Bruce! Yay!!!

Over the Cliff

Required:

2 scouts

Script:

Scene: One scout is standing at the top of a high cliff, peering down over the edge.

Scout 1: 38, 38, 38, 38, ...

Scout 2: (walks up behind first scout) Hey, be careful there! What are you doing?

Scout 1: Take a look! There's 38 of 'em down there!

Scout 2: (peers over the edge) 38? 38 what? I don't see anything.

(Scout 1 gives him a gentle push on the back, just enough to send him over the edge.)

Scout 1: 39, 39, 39, ...

Panther Tracks Skit

Script:

Scout 1: Hey! Look at these animal tracks. I wonder what they are?

Scout 2: They look like cat tracks to me - BIG cat tracks.

Scout 1: Hmmmmm, you don't suppose they're Mountain Lion tracks, do you?

Scout 2: I don't know. Let's look closer.

(both bend way over to inspect)

Scout 1: Look - here's a broken twig in this track. Hey - here's a squished bug in this one. Looks like a fire ant.

Scout 2: Aha! Panther Tracks!

Scout 1: Panther? How do you know they're panther tracks?

Scout 2: Close Observation, young grasshopper. See here? And here? More fire ants.

Scout 1: So? Just because some bugs got stepped on, how do you know it's a Panther?

Scout 2: That's easy. Follow the pattern with me.

(walking across stage, pointing to each track, singing the Pink Panther tune...)

Dead Ant, Dead Ant, Dead Ant, Dead Ant, Dead Ant, Dead Ant, Dead Ant, Dead Aaaaant, Deeeeeeant Ant"

Penguin Soup

Required:

4 or more scouts

Script:

(scouts stand in line except for patrol leader.)

Leader: Patrol ATTENTION!

(scouts snap to attention.)

Leader: This patrol is the BEST patrol in the troop! To become the best, we have practiced our skills, gotten lots of exercise and sleep, and most importantly gotten great nutrition! We have discovered the one food source that makes us the BEST!

(faces Scout #1)

Leader: Scout! What did you have for breakfast?

Scout : Penguin soup, sir!

Leader: That's right! Penguin soup is the best way to start the day!

(faces Scout #2)

Leader: Scout! What did you have for lunch?

Scout : Penguin soup, sir!

Leader: That's right! Penguin soup is the best way to keep up your energy on those long days of adventure!

(faces Scout #3.)

Leader: Scout! What did you have for supper?

Scout : Penguin soup, sir!

Leader: That's right! Penguin soup keeps our bodies strong all night long!

Leader: So, Patrol, what do we eat for breakfast?

Scouts: Penguin soup, sir!

Leader: What do we eat for lunch?

Scouts: Penguin soup, sir!

Leader: What do we eat for supper?

Scouts: Penguin soup, sir!

Leader: That's right. Left face! Forward, march!

(entire line of scouts waddles like penguins offstage.)

Penny Candy

Required:

3 scouts - Narrator, Storekeeper, Kid

Script:

(store keeper is dusting his counter, waiting for customers to come into his candy store.)

Narrator: One day in a candy shop...

Storekeeper: What a great day! There will be lots of kids buying candy today!

Kid: Hi, I'd like 5 of those penny candies up on the top shelf. (points way up behind storekeeper)

Storekeeper: You mean those candies waaaaay up there? (points up)

Kid: Yep!

(storekeeper turns and climbs up, up, up a pretend ladder, gets the candies, and brings them down.)

Storekeeper: That'll be 5 cents, please.

Kid: Here you go. Thanks! (Kid leaves)

Narrator: The next day...

(storekeeper is dusting countertop when kid enters)

Kid: Hi, I'd like 5 of those penny candies up on the top shelf. (points way up behind storekeeper)

Storekeeper: You mean those candies waaaaay up there? (points up)

Kid: Yep!

(storekeeper turns and slowly climbs up, up, up a pretend ladder, gets the candies, and brings them down.)

Storekeeper: That'll be 5 cents, please.

Kid: Here you go. Thanks! (Kid leaves)

(repeat this at least once more, with the storekeeper getting more tired each time, until finally...)

Narrator: The next day...

(storekeeper is dusting countertop when kid enters)

Storekeeper: Aha! I see that kid coming. I know what he's going to buy so I'll get the candies ready for him. (he climbs up and gets 5 candies)

(kid enters)

Storekeeper: Hello, I bet I know what you want - 5 candies from way up on top, right?

Kid: Nope, not today.

Storekeeper: (big sigh) Oh, then wait a minute while I put these back. (climbs all the way up, puts the candies away, and climbs down)

Storekeeper: OK, what WOULD you like today?

Kid: I only have 3 cents so I would like THREE of those penny candies up on the top shelf!

Smart Astronaut

Script:

Three astronauts discussing their upcoming space missions.

Scout 1: I just got my mission orders. I'm going to Mars.

Scout 2: I got my mission, too. I'm going to Neptune.

Scout 3: I'm going to the Sun.

Scouts 1 and 2: That's ridiculous. No way. It's too hot. You'll burn up.

Scout 3: I'm not stupid - I'm going at night!

Plane Engine Trouble

Required:

3 or more scouts
chairs for each
Can lid or something to make a crash sound.

Preparation:

line chairs up to create an airplane seating layout. Have the pilot in front.
All scouts come in and sit down.

Script:

Pilot: This is your pilot. We have reached our cruising altitude of 30,000 feet. Please relax and enjoy the ride. We should arrive in approximately 2 hours.

(Pause)

(Pilot hits lid to make crash sound.)

(all passengers look around confused and frightened.)

Pilot: Some of you may have noticed a slight disturbance. That was our #4 engine. It had a malfunction and is not working. Please do not be alarmed, we will still make the trip but it will now take 3 hours.

(passengers complain a little and look disappointed.)

(pause)

(Pilot hits lid to make crash sound.)

(all passengers look around confused and frightened.)

Pilot: Don't be worried, everyone. That was our #3 engine. The fuel line broke. We'll still make the trip but it will now take 5 hours.

(passengers complain a little and look disappointed.)

(pause)

(Pilot hits lid to make crash sound.)

(all passengers look around confused and frightened.)

Pilot: Sorry, a little more bad news. That was our #2 engine. A seagull ran into it and it's offline. I'm afraid our trip will now take 7 hours.

(passengers complain a little and look disappointed.)

(pause)

(Pilot hits lid to make crash sound.)

(all passengers look around confused and frightened.)

Pilot: (in a panicked voice) People, that was our #1 engine!

Passenger: Oh Great! Now we're gonna be stuck up here all day!

Professor's Address Skit

Required:

2 scouts

Script:

First scout stands at center stage while second scout stands off to side of stage, adjusting glasses, smoothing hair, etc.

Scout 1: Ladies and gentlemen, today we have the great fortune to have with us, one of the most knowledgeable scientists of our age. He has won uncountable awards for his inventions, theories, and experiments. Through his work, our world has seen great improvements in environment, social quality, and technical efficiency.

Scout 1: His works are only overshadowed by his ability to explain and teach these extremely complicated ideas to other normal people such as you and me. We are very lucky to have him here today to talk with us.

So, please welcome the most honorable, Professor Plintnick. (pause and lead clapping while second person walks to center stage)

Scout 1: Professor Plintnick will now give his address. (first scout walks offstage)

Scout 2: (adjust glasses, smooth hair, and clear throat) Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.

My address is 1486 Sycamore Lane. Thank you.

(walks offstage)

Squirrels Think I'm Nuts Skit

Required:

2 scouts

Preparation:

1 scout stands center stage. 1 scout is offstage.

Script:

First scout stands centerstage.

Second scout comes running onstage yelling and screaming and waving his arms around like a crazy person.

Scout #2: They're after me! They're after me!

Scout #1: What's the matter?

Scout #2: They're after me!

Scout #1: Who's after you?

Scout #2: The Squirrels are after me! They think I'm NUTS!

(2nd scout runs off screaming and waving arms)

Stiff Neck Skit

Script:

One scout standing center stage with his head tilted way back.

Second scout walks up to first and looks up into the sky to see what he is looking at.

Continue having scouts come onstage making a line until only one scout is left to enter.

Last scout comes onstage and looks up. Then asks the scout ahead of him.

Last Scout: What are you looking at?

Previous Scout: I don't know.

Then, asks the scout ahead of him, ... all the way up to the first scout.

First Scout: I'm not looking at anything. I just have a stiff neck.

Telling the Time

Required:

4 to 8 scouts

Notes:

One scout is offstage. The rest are in a group center stage.

Script:

Leader: We would like to share a survival tip with you all. If no one in your group has a watch, this is one way how you can still tell time.

All scouts run around in a small area until the leader raises his hand and they then immediately freeze. Everyone pauses to listen but nothing happens.

Repeat this a couple times until the scout offstage decides to reply.

Scout Offstage: Hey, you guys, SHUT UP! It's 11:00 o'clock at night!

Ticket Line

Script:

A few guys are standing in line waiting for the ticket booth to open so they can buy the first tickets for a new show.

They should ad-lib so the audience knows what they are doing.

After a bit, another scout comes walking up the end of the line and starts walking past the guys to the front of the line.

The guys in line should complain that he can't cut in line, go to the back, and then grab him and push and shove him to the back of the line.

The guy tries to work his way to the front again with the same results.

Then, he throws up his hands and says, "Forget It! They can get someone else to sell tickets today!" and turns around and walks away.

We Have No Skit

Required:

4 to 12 scouts

Script:

First scout walks to center stage, stops, slaps his forehead and shouts, 'Oh No!'

Next scout runs up to him and asks 'What's Wrong?'

First scout whispers in his ear, and scout #2 says 'Oh No!'

Repeat this for each scout running to the group until only the last one is left. He runs up and asks 'What's Wrong?'

All Scouts: We have no Skit!!!

Yaputcha Skit

Required:

5 or more scouts

Script:

Leader is sitting center stage.

Each scout approaches the leader in turn...

Scout: Patrol Leader, is it time for Yaputcha?

Leader: (looks at sun, drops some dirt to check wind, sniffs the air, ... whatever you can think of.) No, the time is not right.

The scouts sit in a circle which includes the leader.

Finally, when the last scout asks, the leader checks things out and replies.

Leader: Yes, it is now time for Yaputcha!

Everyone cheers, stands up, and begins the hokey-pokey - "Yaputcha right foot in, Yaputcha right foot out, Yaputcha right foot in and shake it all about..."

You Don't Say Skit

Required:

2 scouts

Script:

(Scout #1 pretends to have his cellphone ring and answers it.)

Scout #1: Hello?

Scout #1: You don't say.

Scout #1: You don't say!

Scout #1: You don't say?

Scout #1: You don't say!

(Hangs up)

Scout #2: What was that about?

Scout #1: I don't know, he didn't say.

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