



The Star Spangled Banner

Oh, 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, thru the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' 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?

Song Book

1

Dixie (in honor of Ben Haskew)

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten,
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

In Dixie Land, where I was born in,
early on one frosty mornin',
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
to live and die in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie

3

The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering, Along the mountain track, And as I go, I love to sing, My knapsack on my back.	And they wave back to me, And blackbirds call so loud and sweet From ev'ry green wood tree.
---	--

Chorus:
Val-deri, Val-dera,
Val-deri,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
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!"

I wave my hat to all I meet,

5

Scout Vespers

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?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared,
Everything to Be Prepared?"

May the great Scoutmaster of all good scouts
Be with us 'til we meet again
And help us to run the race
At a good scouts pace
On the trail that leads to him.

7

Purple Stew

Making a purple stew, whip, whip
Whip Whip Whip

[pretend to stir a huge bowl, circular motion with arms]

Making a purple stookie-doobie-oobie-doobie
Purple potatoes, and purple tomatoes and

[pretend to throw things in from over your shoulder]

You in my purple stew.

[person in middle points to someone]

Fancy meeting you in my purple stew.

[the two shake hands]

.....

[Everyone stands in a circle while one person stands in the middle. While you are singing the song perform the actions. When you say "You in my purple stew" the person in the middle points to someone and that person joins the middle. On "Fancy meeting you..." the person who was just pulled into the circle shakes hands with the person who brought him there.]

11

Hotel California (cont.)

[REFRAIN]

Mirrors on the ceiling,
The pink champagne on ice
And she said 'we are all just prisoners
here, of our own device'

And in the master's chambers,
They gathered for the feast
The stab it with their steely knives,
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was
Running for the door
I had to find the passage back
To the place I was before
'relax,' said the night man,
We are programmed to receive.
You can checkout any time you like,
But you can never leave!

9

Go Bananas (cont.)

Squeeze an orange, squeeze, squeeze an orange. (Turn to neighbor and hug/
squeeze them.)
Squeeze an orange, squeeze, squeeze an orange.

Build the house, build, build the house. (Arms form roof over head.)
Build the house, build, build the house.
Paint the house, paint, paint the house. ('Paint' your neighbor.)
Paint the house, paint, paint the house.
Rock the house, rock, rock the house. (Dance)
Rock the house, rock, rock the house.

Form some corn, form, form some corn. (Arms above head in corn shape.)
Form some corn, form, form some corn.
Shuck some corn, shuck, shuck some corn. (Arms lower one at a time.)
Shuck some corn, shuck, shuck some corn.
Pop some corn, pop, pop some corn. (Jump and clap your hands.)
Pop some corn, pop, pop some corn.

13

Camp Grenada

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.

How 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, faddah
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 mess the house with other boys.
Oh please don't make me stay
I've been here one whole day.

Dearest faddah, 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 better
Muddah, faddah kindly disregard this
letter.

15

The Grand old Duke of York

Oh, the grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up
[everyone stands up]
The hill and then he marched
Them down again.
[everyone sits down]

And when they're up they're up.
[everyone stands up]
And when they're down they're down.
[everyone sits down]
And when they're only half way up,
They're neither up nor down.
[everyone halfway up]

(repeat faster...)

17

Little Cabin in the Woods

Little cabin in the woods
[draw a cabin in the air with your fingers]
Little man by the window stood
[put hand over eyes, like looking for something]
Saw a rabbit hopping by
[make a rabbit with hands]
Knocking at the door
[knock with fist]
"Help me! Help me, Sir!" He said
[wave hands like you're scared]
"Or the hunter will shoot me dead"
[make gun with hand]
Come little rabbit, come inside
[motion with hand]
Safely to abide
[cradle the rabbit]
[repeat, faster.....]

19

Philmont Hymn

Silver on the sage,
Starlit skies above,
Aspen covered hills,
Country that I love.
Philmont, here's to thee,
Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country, tonight.

Wind in whispering pines,
Eagles soaring high,
Purple mountains rise,
Against an azure sky.
Philmont, here's to thee,
Scouting Paradise,
Out in God's country, tonight.

21