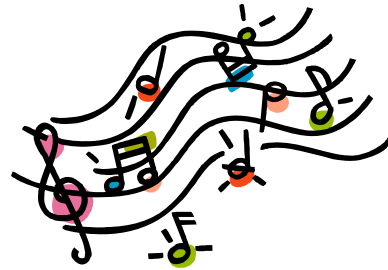
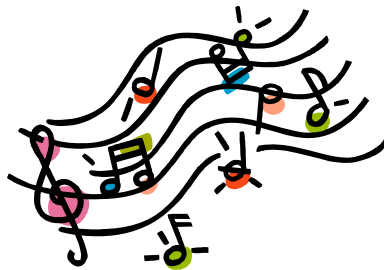


Lenape District



Cub Scout Roundtable



Book of Songs

When Scouters are all Smiling

(tune: When Irish eyes are smiling)

When Scouters are all smiling
Sure it's like a morn in spring
For amid their joy and laughter
You can hear the music ring.
When all the crowd are happy
And the night seems bright and
gay
With that fine old Scouting spirit
Sure it wins you right away.

There Ain't no Flies on Us

There ain't no flies on us!
There ain't no flies on us!
There may be flies on you guys!
But there ain't no flies on us!

Bugs
Ticks
Cooties
Germs

(This is usually a camp dining hall
song, sung by ½ the room and then
repeated by the other ½ of the room.
It gradually gets louder and louder)

A-K-E-L-A

(tune: Bingo)

We have a leader we all love,
Akela is his name-o
A-K-E-L-A
A-K-E-L-A
A-K-E-L-A
Akela is his name-o

(repeat the verses dropping the last
letter each time and replacing it with
a clap)

The Ants Go Marching

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 shoot his
gun!
And they all go marching....
Down into the ground...to get out
of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching two by two,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two,
The little one stopped to tie his
shoe!
And they all go marching....
Down into the ground....
To get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching three by
three,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by
three,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by
three,
The little one stopped to climb a
tree!
And they all go marching.....
Down into the ground....
To get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching four by
four,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by
four,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by
four,
The little one stopped to shut the
door!
And they all go marching.....
Down into the ground....
To get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching five by five,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five,
The little one stopped to take a
dive!
And they all go marching....
Down into the ground....
To get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching six by six,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching six by six,
hurrah, hurrah

The ants go marching six by six,
The little one stopped to pick up
sticks!
And they all go marching....
Down into the ground....
To get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching seven by
seven,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching seven by
seven,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching seven by
seven,
The little stopped to look at
heaven!
And they all go marching....
Down into the ground....
To get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching eight by
eight,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching eight by
eight,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching eight by
eight,
The little one stopped to shut the
gate!
And they all go marching....
Down into the ground....
To get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching nine by
nine,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching nine by
nine,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching nine by
nine,
The little one stopped to check
the time!
And they all go marching...
Down into the ground....
To get out of the rain...
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching ten by ten,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching ten by ten,
hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching ten by ten,

The little one stopped to the say
THE END!
And they all go marching....
Down into the ground....
To get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

A Peanut Sat

(tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

A peanut sat on a railroad track,
His heart was all a flutter.
Around the bend came number
ten,
Toot! Toot! Peanut Butter!

Bear Hunt

*(Audience repeats phrase... slap
thighs throughout.)*

Goin on a bear hunt (repeat)
I'm not afraid (repeat)
Got a real good friend (scouts hug
each other during this
part...repeat)

By my side (repeat)

Oh, Oh (repeat)
What do I see? (repeat)
Oh look! It's some tall grass!
(repeat)
Can't go over it (repeat)
Can't go under it (repeat)
Can't go around it (repeat)
Got to go through it (repeat...
Make motions with arms like you
are clearing a way thru grass)

Goin on a bear hunt (repeat)
I'm not afraid (repeat)
Got a real good friend (repeat
with hugs)
By my side. (repeat)

Oh, Oh! (repeat)
What do I see? (repeat)
Oh look! It's a tall tree. (repeat)
Can't go over it (repeat)
Can't go under it (repeat)
Can't go through it (repeat)
Got to climb up it (Repeat and
pretend to climb up the tree)

Goin on a bear hunt (repeat)
I'm not afraid (repeat)
Got a real good friend (repeat
with hugs)

By my side. (repeat)
Oh, Oh! (repeat)
What do I see? (repeat)
Oh look! It's a wide river.
(repeat)
Can't go over it (repeat)
Can't go under it (repeat)
Can't go through it (repeat)
Got to swim across it. (Repeat
and pretend to swim.)

Goin on a bear hunt (repeat)
I'm not afraid (repeat)
Got a real good friend (repeat
with hugs)
By my side. (repeat)

Oh, Oh! (repeat)
What do I see? (repeat)
Oh look! A deep, dark cave.
(repeat)
Can't go over it (repeat)
Can't go under it (repeat)
Can't go through it (repeat)
Got to go in it. (repeat, close eyes
as you pretend to enter the
cave)

Oh, oh! It's dark in here. (repeat)
I feel something (repeat)
It has lots of hair! (repeat)
It has sharp teeth! (repeat)
It's a bear!! (children love to
scream this part)

(At this point, increase the speed
of your thigh slapping and swim
back through the river, back up
and down the tree, back through
the tall grass, till you get safely
home and lock the door.)

I'm not afraid! (Repeat)

Blue and Gold Banquet Eater

(tune: Purple People Eater)

Well we saw this thing comin'
through the door,
He must have weighed a
thousand pounds or more,
He waddled up to me and with a
voice that smelled,
Said, "Is this where the Blue &
Gold Banquet is held?"

CHORUS:
It was a half-ton, 12-chinned,

Blue and Gold Banquet Eater,
Half-ton, 12-chinned, Blue and
Gold Banquet Eater,
Half-ton, 12-chinned, Blue and
Gold Banquet Eater,
Sure looked huge to me!

Well he started in eating and as
you might guess,
The serving table turned into an
awful mess.
His mouth couldn't keep up, but
he still was fed,
Suckin' cole slaw and baked
beans through the hole in his
head.

CHORUS

Well he ate all the food, the
plates and silverware,
Then he started in on the tables
and chairs
Then he looked at me, I thought
I'd be dessert,
He said, "I never eat Cubs, they
make me burp!"

CHORUS

Boom Chica Boom

(Repeat after leader)

Boom Chica Boom (repeat)
I said a Boom Chica Boom
(repeat)
I said a Boom Chica Rocka Chica
Rocka Chica Boom (repeat)
Uh huh (repeat)
Oh yeah (repeat)

(leader's instructions for the next
round-don't repeat)

This time..

faster
louder
squeaky

Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

(Tune: Supercalifragilistic)

Oh, when I was a little kid, I
never like to eat.
Mama'd put things on my plate,
I'd dump them on her feet.

But then one day she made this soup,
I ate in all in bed.
I asked her what she put in it,
And this is what she said:

Chorus:

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips
and alligator eyes.
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs
and salamander thighs.
Rabbit ears and camel rears and
tasty toenail pies.
Stir them all together, it's Mama's
soup surprise.

I went into the bathroom and
stood beside the sink.
I said, "I'm feeling slightly ill,
I think I'll take a drink."
Mama said "I've just the thing,
I'll get it in a wink,
It's full of lots of protein and
vitamins I think."

Chorus

Cub Pledge

(Tune: America)

Cub friendships, pure and deep
We promise we will keep
Our pledge to thee.
We'll honor and obey
Akela all the way
And when we graduate
Good Scouts we will be.

Cub Scout Marching Song

(tune: This old man he played one)

Chorus:

With a knick knack paddy wack,
Give a Cub a chore.
This he'll do and ask for more.

Verses:

This young Cub, number one,
He sure likes to get things done.

This young Cub, number two,
He will do odd jobs for you.

This young Cub, number three,
Full of humor, full of glee.

This young Cub, number four,
Follows rules and know the score.

This young Cub, number five,
He has courage, he has drive.

This young Cub, number six,
He'll make things with ropes and
sticks.

This young Cub, number seven,
Becomes a Boy Scout at eleven.

This young Cub, number eight,
Gives goodwill that sure does
rate.

This young Cub, number nine,
He's so pleasant all the time.

This young Cub, number ten,
Sings the chorus once again.....

Derby Car Song

(tune: Clementine)

First you carve it, then you sand
it,
Then you paint it red and white.
They you put a number on it, add
the wheels-
It's out of sight.

Soon it's race time. Weigh it in
now.
I can hardly wait to show...
All my friends are at the gate
now,
One, two, three. Get ready, go!

There's a first place. There's a
second place.
There are ribbons for the rest.
Oh, what fun it is competing.
And I know I did my best.

Down in the Basement

(tune: Up on the Housetop)

Down in the basement Cub
Scouts pause,
They are helping Santa Claus
Toys, games and puzzles, and
goodies too,
Make children happy, yes they do.
Ho, ho, ho who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?
Out helping Santa, click, click,
click?
Try a good will project, quick,
quick, quick.

Family Vespers

(tune: O Christmas Tree)

Quietly we join as one,
Thanking God for family fun.
May we now go on our way,
Thankful for another day.
May we always love and share,
Live in peace beyond compare.
As a family may we find,
Friendships true with all mankind.

Finest Pack of Cub Scouts

(tune: Yellow Rose of Texas)

We're the finest Pack of Cub
Scouts,
That you have ever seen.
We're loyal and we're honest,
We're never rude or mean.
We're proud to wear our uniform,
We like the Gold and Blue.
You know that you can count on
us,
To live our Promise true.

We follow our Akela,
We always do our best.
We work on our advancement,
We rarely stop to rest.
We learn while earning badges,
Cub Scouts know more than
most.
We learn to be good citizens,
About that we can boast.

We love our God and country,
We respect our fellow man.
We're busy doing good turns,
We help each time we can.
We're proud to be Americans,
We fly our flag to show
Our land is free for you and me
To live and learn and grow.

Ging, Gang, Goulee

Ging gang goulee, goulee, goulee,
goulee, watcha,
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang goulee, goulee, goulee,
goulee, watcha,
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Hayla, hayla shayla, hayla shayla
hayla ohhhhhh,

Hayla, hayla shayla, hayla shayla
hayla oh.

Shally wally, shally wally,
Shally wally, shally wally,
Oompah, oompah, oompah,
oompah....

God Bless America

God Bless America, land that I
love,
Stand beside her, and guide her,
through the night with a light
from above.
From the mountains, to the
prairies,
To the oceans, White with foam.
God Bless America, my home
sweet home
God Bless America, my home
sweet home.

Good Tiger Cubs

(Tune: The Farmer In The Dell)

Good Tiger Cubs are we
Good Tiger Cubs are we
Everywhere we march today
Good Tiger Cubs are we!

Grand Old Duke of York

Repeat several times, getting faster
each time.

The grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up the hill,
(Everyone stands up)
And marched them down again.
(Everyone sits down)

And when you're up you're up;
(Everyone stands up)
And when you're down you're
down. (Everyone sits down)
And when you're only halfway up,
(Everyone stands halfway up)
You're neither up nor down.
(Everyone stands up and sits
down quickly)

Hail, Hail, The Gangs all Here

Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
Never mind the weather

Here we are together;
Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
**Sure we're glad that you're here,
too!**

Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
We're a bunch of live ones,
Not a single dead one;
Hail, hail the gang's all here,
Sure I'm glad that I'm here, too!

Herman the Worm

Chorus
Sitting on the fence post chewing
my bubble gum. (make chewing
sounds)

Playing with my yo-yo, Weeyooo,
Weeyooo
Along came Herman the worm
and he was this big (with fingers
show an inch)

And I said "Herman, what
happened?"
And he said "I ate my father"
And I said "You're a bad, bad
worm"
And the very next day!

Repeat Chorus
(with fingers show four inches)

And I said "Herman, what
happened?"
And he said "I ate my mother"
And I said " you're a bad, bad
worm"
And the very next day!

Repeat Chorus
(with fingers show a foot)

And I said "Herman, what
happened?"
He said "I ate my brother"
And I said "Herman, you're a bad,
bad worm"
And the very next day!

Repeat Chorus
(with arms outstretched)

And I said "Herman what
happened?"
And he said "I ate my sister"

And I said "you're a bad, bad
worm"
And the very next day!

Repeat Chorus
(with fingers spread ¼ inch)

And I said "Herman, what
happened?"
And he said " I BURPED!"

I Love the Mountains

I love the mountains, I love the
rolling hills
I love the flowers, I love the
daffodils
I love the fireside, when all the
lights are low
Boom-de-ah-dah, Boom-de-ah-
dah
Boom-de-ah-dah, Boom-de-ah-
dah
Boom-de-ah-dah, Boom-de-ah-
dah
Boom-de-ah-dah, Boom-de-ah-
dah

I'm a Little Piece of Tin

I'm a little piece of tin
Nobody knows what shape I'm in
Got four wheels and a runnin'
board
I'm a four door - I'm a Ford

Chorus:
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, rattle,
crash, beep, beep
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle, rattle,
crash, beep, beep

I've got a little old pile of tin
Nobody knows what shape it's in
Got four wheels and a running
board
It's a four door, it's a Ford

Chorus

Got no bottom, got no top
Throw out the anchor when you
want to stop
Got no windows, got no breaks,
All it's got is small earthquakes.

Chorus

Kum Ba Yah

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's crying Lord, Kum ba yah
Someone's crying Lord, Kum ba yah
Someone's crying Lord, Kum ba yah
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's singing Lord.....

Someone's praying Lord.....

The Littlest Worm

The littlest worm, I ever saw,
Was stuck inside, my soda straw.
He said to me, don't take a sip,
Cause if you do, you'll surely flip.
I took a sip, and he went down.
All through my pipes, I thought
he drowned.
But don't you fret, and don't you
fear,
That little worm, had scuba gear.
He was my pal, he was my friend,
There is no more, this is the end

Mr. Fix It

(Tune: Found a Peanut)

Found a hammer
Found a hammer
Found a hammer and a saw
I will try to use them wisely
To keep my fingers one and all!

Build a bird house
Build a bird house
For my little feathered friends
To keep them warm when winter
winds blow
So I'll see them once again.

In the springtime
In the springtime
Love to hear their cheerful songs
Love them all for they're God's
creatures

Hear their lovely little calls

I'm an Engineer
I'm an Engineer
And I do my very best
Working safely with my tools
Watching not to leave a mess

As a Cub Scout
Or a Webelos
It is up to me and you
To be sure that we are careful
In all the work we say and do

May Aunt Came Back

My aunt came back, from old
Japan,
She gave to me, a silken fan.

My aunt came back, from old
Tangiers.
She gave to me, a pair of sheers.

My aunt came back, from the
New York Fair.
She gave to me, a rocking chair.

My aunt came back, from Holland,
too.
She gave to me a wooden shoe.

My aunt came back, from old
Hong Kong.
She gave to me, the game ping
pong.

My aunt came back, from
Kalamazoo.
She gave to me, some gum to
chew.

My aunt came back from
Timbuktu.
She gave to me, some NUTS like
you.

My Bonnie

(every time a word that starts with a
B is used alternate standing and
sitting)

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh 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

(sing a couple of times getting
faster)

Philmont Grace

For food,
For raiment,
For life,
For opportunity,
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank thee O Lord.

Pinewood Derby Song

(tune: Camptown Races)

Cub Scouts all join in the song,
do-da, do-da!
Pine car track all night long, oh
do-da day!

Chorus:
Going to run so fast, going to get
ahead.
Bet my money on a blue pine car,
somebody bet on red.

Black cars, blue cars, green and
gray, do-da, do-da!
Are running on the track today,
oh do-da-day!

Chorus

Pine cars do have lots of class,
do-da, do-da!
Even though they don't use gas,
oh do-da-day!

Chorus

There the pride of all the lads, do-
da, do-da!
Built by Cub Scouts and their
dads, oh do-da-day!

Chorus

Pinewood Derby Race

(tune: Take me out to the Ball Game)

Take me out to the pinewood,
Take me out to the crowd,
Buy me some graphite and a
sanding block,
I don't care if I ever get back.

We'll root, root, root for my racer,
If I don't win you can say.
That I cut, sanded and designed it
myself in the Cub Scout way.
B'gosh their starting the race
now,
I see my friends in the heat
He's standing there biting his
nails,
But I am sure that he'll never be
beat.

For, we'll root, root, root for den-
mate,
If he doesn't win we can say.
That he cut, sanded, and
designed it himself
In the Cub Scout way.

The Scouts have declared a
winner.
And I am proud to say,
My racer, it got to the end of the
track,
And my den leader let me bring it
back,

For a second heat in consolation,
Was my decision today.
But I cut sanded, and designed it
myself in the Cub Scout way!

Race Your Car

(tune: Row Your Boat)

Race, race, race your car
Swiftly down the track.
If we don't place first this year,
Next year we'll be back.

Raingutter Regatta Song

(tune: My Bonnie)

We're having a Cub Scout Regatta
We've sanded and painted our
boats
I put on so much decoration
I sure hope that my boat still
floats

Chorus:

Sail on, Sail on,
Sail on little sailboat, sail on, sail
on.
Sail on, Sail on,
Sail on little boat 'til you've won.

My boat sails along the
raingutter.

I blow with all of my might.
But I can't steer for the rudder.
So it bounces first left then right.
Chorus

It got to the end of the gutter.
But somebody pulled out the
plug.
The water is rapidly draining.
My little boat goes down, glug,
glug!

Chorus

Scout Marching Song

The scouts go marching one by
one.
Hurrah, Hurrah.
The scouts go marching one by
one.
Hurrah, Hurrah.
The scouts go marching one by
one,
The little one stops to shoot have
some fun.

Chorus:

And they all go marching,
In ... to the tent ...
To get out ... of the rain
Boom, boom, boom.

Next Verses:

Two by two ... to tie his shoe
Three by three ... to climb a tree
Four by four ... to close the door
Five by five ... to peek in a hive
Six by six ... to pick up sticks
Seven by seven ... to look at
heaven
Eight by eight ... to shut the gate
Nine by nine ... to tell the time
Ten by ten ... to say THE END

Take Me Out to The Forest

(Tune: Take Me Out to the Ball Game)

Take me out to the forest.
Let me hike in the wild.
Show me a skunk and a few bear

tracks.

I won't care if I never come back.
But it's look, look, at your
compass.
If it rains, then it pours.
And it's ouch, slap, sting and
you're bit
In the great outdoors!

The Tiger Cub Song

(tune: This Old Man)

Come and join, everyone,
Tiger Cubs have lots of fun.
'Cause we like to search,
discover, and share.
Tiger Cubs go everywhere.

At the park, beach or zoo
Tiger Cubs will be there too.
'Cause we like to search,
discover, and share.
Tiger Cubs go everywhere.

We are Tigers, hear us roar
Having fun and so much more.
'Cause we like to search,
discover, and share.
Tiger Cubs go everywhere.

Tiger Cub Vespers

(tune: Oh, Christmas Tree)

Softly fall the light of day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each Tiger asks
Have I done my daily tasks?
Learned about my world today
Helped my family in some small
way
For my God, my country cared
As I searched, discovered,
shared.

Tom the Toad

(Tune: O Tannenbaum)

Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the
toad,
Why are you lying on the road?
Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the
toad,
Why are you lying on the road?
You did not see the car ahead,
And now you're marked with tire
tread.
Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the
toad,
Why are you lying on the road?

Whacked MY Thumb
(Tune: Jimmy Crack Corn)

When I was young I went to play
In father's workshop one fine day,
I took a hammer, some wood and
nails,
And tried to make some kitchen
scales.

CHORUS:

Whacked my thumb and I don't
care
Hurt it bad, but I don't care
Whacked it good, but I don't care
The feelings gone away.

I joined the local Cub Scout Pack
I learned to make a neat tie rack
A little skill was all it took
They had instructions in the book.

CHORUS

I'm Gonna Eat Some Worms

Nobody likes me
Everybody hates me
I'm gonna eat some worms

Chorus:

Long, slim slimy ones
Short, fat, juicy ones
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy, worms

First you get a bucket,
Then you get a shovel,
Oh, how they wiggle and they
squirm.

Chorus

First you pull their heads off.
Then you suck their guts out.
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm.

Chorus

Down goes the first one,
Down goes the second one,
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm.
Chorus

Up comes the first one,
Up comes the second one,
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm.

Chorus

Everybody likes me,

Nobody hates me,
Why did I eat those worms?

*These songs are from various
resources from BSA, Pow Wow's,
OWL Weekend training, etc.
If anyone would like to add to the
songbook, please send your songs
to lenapecubrt@comcast.net
Any original songs will be given
credit to whoever they came
from. June 2006