

Cub Scout Song Book



Boom Chicka Boom Song

(repeat each line after song leader)

I said a Boom Chicka Boom

I said a Boom Chicka Boom

I said a Boom Chicka Rocka Chicka Rocka Chicka Boom

CHORUS:

Uh, huh, Oh yeah

One more time _____ style

Janitor Style:

I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom

I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom

I said a Broom Sweepa Mop-a Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-a Broom

Surfer Style:

I said a dude chicka dude

I said a dude chicka dude

I said a dude chicka wipeout chicka WHOA chicka dude

Speeder Style:

I said a Vroom Squeela Vroom

I said a Vroom Squeela Vroom

I said a Vroom There's a Coppa Betta Stoppa Chicka Boom

Outer Space Style:

I said a Moon Chicka Moon

I said a Moon Chicka Moon

I said a Moon Chicka Rocka Take-a rocket to the moon

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 suck his thumb,

And they all go marching down, around, and up-side down.

Continue in successive rounds:

Two by two/Tie his shoe

Three by three/Take a pee

Four by four/Slam the door

Five by five/Take a dive

Six by six/Pick Up sticks

Seven by seven/At a 7-11

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Bug Juice

3

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

At the camp with the Cub Scouts So the next time you drink bug juice,
They gave us a drink. and a fly drives you mad,
We thought it was kool-aid, He's just getting even,
because it was pink. "Cause you swallowed his Dad!

But the thing that they told us,
would've grossed out a moose,
For that great tasting pink drink,
was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity,
like tasty kool-aids,
But the bugs that were in it,
were murdered with Raid.

We drank it by gallons,
we drank it by tons,
And the next morning,
we all had the runs.

B-I-N-G-O

5

There was a farmer who had a dog, There was a farmer who had a dog
And Bingo was his name-o. And Bingo was his name-o.
B-I-N-G-O (clap)-(clap)-(clap)-G-O
B-I-N-G-O (clap)-(clap)-(clap)-G-O
B-I-N-G-O (clap)-(clap)-(clap)-G-O
And Bingo was his name-o. And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer who had a dog, There was a farmer who had a dog.
And Bingo was his name-o. And Bingo was his name-o.
(clap)-I-N-G-O (clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-O
(clap)-I-N-G-O (clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-O
(clap)-I-N-G-O (clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-O
And Bingo was his name-o. And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer who had a dog, There was a farmer who had a dog.
And Bingo was his name-o. And Bingo was his name-o.
(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O (clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)
(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O (clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)
(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O (clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)
And Bingo was his name-o. And Bingo was his name-o!

The Cub Scouts Went Over the Mountain

Tune: For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

The Wolf went over the mountain,
 The Wolf went over the mountain,
 The Wolf went over the mountain,
 To see what he could see.
 And all that he could see,
 And all that he could see,
 Was the other side of the mountain,
 The other side of the mountain.
 The other side of the mountain,
 Was all that he could see.

Following verses use "Bear," and finally "Webelos."

Home on the Range

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,
 The breezes so balmy and light,
 That I would not exchange my home on the range,
 For all of the cities so bright.

How often at night when the heavens are bright,
 With the light from the glittering stars,
 Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
 If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
 The curlew I love to hear cry,
 And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,
 That graze on the mountain slopes high.

I Wish I Were

7

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud. (repeat)

I'd ooey and I'd be gooey,

Under everybody's shoey.

Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop. (repeat)

I'd go down with a slurp

and come up with a burp.

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root. (repeat)

I would sit upon the trail,

And knock everyone on his tail.

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty mosquito. (repeat)

I'd be buzzy and I'd be bitey,

Under everybody's nighty.

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty mosquito.

Scout Vespers

9

(tune as Oh Christmas Tree)

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.

Listen Lord, Oh Listen Lord,

As I whisper soft and low,

Bless my Mom and Bless my Dad,

there is something they should know;

I will keep my honor bright,

the Oath and Law will be my guide,

Mom and Dad this you should know,

Deep in my heart I love you so!

I've Got that Cub Scout Spirit

10

(1) I've got that Cub Scout spirit, (3) I've got that Cub Scout spirit,
Up in my head, Down in my feet
Up in my head, (continue as first verse)
Up in my head. I've got that Cub Scout spirit
I've got that Cub Scout spirit, Down in my feet,
Up in my head, Down in my feet to stay.
Up in my head to stay.

(2) I've got that Cub Scout spirit, (4) I've got that Cub Scout spirit,
Deep in my heart Up in my head,
(continue as in first verse) Deep in my heart,
I've got that Cub Scout spirit, Down in my feet.
Deep in my heart, I've got that Cub Scout spirit
Deep in my heart to stay. All over me.
All over me to stay!

The Twelve Days of Summer Camp

8

On the first day of summer camp
My mother sent to me:
A box of oatmeal cookies.
On the second day of summer camp
My mother sent to me:
Two T-shirts,
And a box of oatmeal cookies.
On the third day of summer camp
My mother sent to me:
Three pairs of socks,
Two T-shirts,
And a box of oatmeal cookies.
Four woolen caps,
Five underpants,
Six postage stamps,
Seven nose warmers,
Eight Batman comics,
Nine bars of soap,
Ten Band-aids,
Eleven shoestrings,
Twelve bottles of insect repellent.

Pinewood Derby Song

12

Competition Song

13

(Tune: "When The Saints Go Marching In")

(1) 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 will 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!

(2) B'gosh they're starting the race now, I see my friend's in the heat.
He's standing there biting his fingernails, but I am sure that he'll
never be beat!
For, we'll root, root, root for my den-mate,
If he doesn't win we can say
That he cut, sanded, and designed it himself
In the Cub Scout Way!

(3) 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!

Oh, when the Pack begins to sing;
Oh, when the Pack begins to sing;
Sometimes, I just can't tell who's the loudest;
When the Pack begins to sing!

(Each Den in turn - wolves, bears, Webelos, parents:)

Oh, when the _____ begins to sing;
Oh, when the _____ begins to sing;
We're gonna try to sing out the loudest;
When Den _____ begins to sing!

Oh, when the Pack sings all together;
Oh, when the Pack sings all together;
That is when we always sing the PROUDEST;
When the Pack sings all together!

Trusty Tommy

(Tune: "Yankee Doodle")

14

Trusty Tommy was a Scout, LOYAL to his mother,
HELPFUL to the folks about, and FRIENDLY to his brother.
COURTEOUS to the girls he knew, KIND to his rabbit,
OBEDIENT to his father too, and CHEERFUL in his habits.
THRIFTY saving for a need, BRAVE, but not a faker.
CLEAN in thought and word and deed, and REVERENT to his Maker.

The Grand Old Duke of York

11

The Grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men.

(Hand above head with fingers spread out)

First He marched them up the hill,

[Everyone stands up]

And marched them down again.

[Everyone crouches down]

And when you're up, you're up;

[Everyone stands up]

And when you're down, you're down.

[Everyone crouches down]

And when you're only halfway up,

[Everyone crouch Half way down]

You're neither up nor down!

(Stand up then crouch down fast)

**Keep increasing Tempo until everyone is tired
or can Not keep up!**

Hiking In The Woods

15

(Tune: "She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain")

We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.

We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.

We'll be hiking in the woods, yes, we'll be hiking in the woods;

Yes, we'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.

We'll be swatting fat mosquitoes as we go...

We'll be tripping over tree roots as we go...

We'll be eating moldy hotdogs for our lunch...

We'll be scratching poison ivy on our arms...

We'll be slashing every puddle that we see...

We'll be singing out of tune along the way...

We'll all be glad to see our beds tonight...

(Note: Actions or sounds can easily be added to this song to make it more fun)

This Land is Your Land

17

(Chorus)

This land is your land.

This land is my land

From California, to the New York Islands.

From the Red Wood Forests,

To the Gulf Stream Waters.

This land was made for you and me.

1) As I was walking, that ribbon of highway

I saw above me, that endless skyway.

I saw below me, that golden valley.

This land was made for you and me. [chorus]

2) As I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps;

To the sparkling sands of, her diamond deserts.

And all around me, that voice kept sounding,

This land was made for you and me. [chorus]

3) As the sun came shining, and I was strolling;

And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling.

As the fog was lifting, that voice kept chanting;

This land was made for you and me. [chorus]

Oh, beautiful for Cub Scouts dreams
That see beyond the rest.
For families that help us grow,
And learn to do our best.
O blue and gold! O blue and gold!
Akela lead us well.
For God and country we'll be strong;
We're Cub Scouts and we're proud.

(1) 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!	(3) O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife. Who more than self their country loved And mercy more than life! America! America! May God thy gold refine Till all success be nobleness And every gain divine!
(2) O beautiful for pilgrim feet Whose stern impassioned stress A thoroughfare of freedom beat Across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law!	(4) 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!

God Bless America

19

God Bless America,
Land that I love!
Stand beside her, and guide her
Thru 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!

America

21

(1) My country, 'tis of thee,
sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing;
land where my fathers died,
land of the pilgrims' pride,
from every mountainside let freedom ring!
(2) 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 thrills, like that above.
(3) Let music swell the breeze,
and ring from all the trees sweet freedom's song;
let mortal tongues awake;
let all that breathe partake;
let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.
(4) Our fathers' God, to thee,
author of liberty, to thee we sing;
long may our land be bright
with freedom's holy light;
protect us by thy might, great God, our King.

The Star Spangled Banner

22

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 rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in
air,

Gave proof through the night that our flag was
still there.

Oh, say does that star-spangled banner yet
wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave?

You're a Grand Old Flag

20

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

'neath the Red, White and Blue,

Where there's never a boast or brag.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

Keep your eye on the grand old flag!

If It's Raining and You Know It

23

(Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It")

If it's raining and you know it, clap your hands. (Clap, clap.)
If it's raining and you know it, clap your hands. (Clap, clap.)
If it's raining and you know it, then your clothes will really show it,
If it's raining and you know it, clap your hands. (Clap, clap.)
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet. (Stamp, stamp.)
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet. (Stamp, stamp.)
If the mud is only knee deep, and you wish that it were hip deep,
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet. (Stamp, stamp.)
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head. (Shake head twice.)
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head. (Shake head twice.)
If the wind is really blowing, and your rosy cheeks are glowing,
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head. (Shake head twice.)
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands. (Rub hands twice.)
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands. (Rub hands twice.)
If the temperature is falling, and your spirits are a dropping,
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands. (Rub hands twice.)

Repeat first verse and end!

I Am a Cub Scout

25

(Tune: Frosty the Snowman)

I am a Cub Scout
And a very happy boy.
With a uniform of blue and gold
And a den that gives me joy.
I am a Cub Scout
Earning badges one by one
I do my best and I meet the test
A god citizen I've become.
I help out other people when
I see they need a lot.
I do my chores around the house
And I feed my dog named spot.
I am a Cub Scout
Doing my duty willingly.
Someday I'll join a boy scout troop
And a fine man I will be.

Good Night, Cub Scouts 26

(tune: Good Night, Ladies)

Good night, Cub Scouts.

Good night, Cub Scouts.

Good night, Cub Scouts.

We're going to leave you now.

Merrily, we cub along, cub along, cub along.

Merrily, we cub along

Up the Cub Scout trail.

Cub Scout Advancement Song 24

(Tune: "Farmer in the Dell")

Cub Scouting we will go, Cub Scouting we will go,
Hi, ho, the daireo, Cub Scouting we will go.

Tiger Cub makes a Wolf, Tiger Cub makes a Wolf,
Hi, ho, the daireo, Tiger Cub makes a Wolf!

The Wolf makes a Bear, the Wolf makes a Bear,
Hi, ho, the daireo, the Wolf makes a Bear!

Then next is Webelos, then next is Webelos,
Hi, ho, the daireo, next is Webelos!

Webelos makes a Scout, Webelos makes a Scout,
Hi, ho, the daireo, Webelos makes a Scout!

A-Scouting we will go, a-Scouting we will go,
Hi, ho, the daireo, a-Scouting we will go!

Alice the Camel

27

Alice the camel has 4 humps, Alice the camel has 4 humps

Alice the camel has 4 humps so go Alice go

wibble wobble wibble

Alice the camel has 3 humps, Alice the camel has 3 humps

Alice the camel has 3 humps so go Alice go

wibble wobble wibble

Alice the camel has 2 humps, Alice the camel has 2 humps

Alice the camel has 2 humps so go Alice go

wibble wobble wibble

Alice the camel has 1 hump, Alice the camel has 1 hump

Alice the camel has 1 hump so go Alice go

wibble wobble wibble

Alice the camel has 0 humps, Alice the camel has 0 humps

Alice the camel has 0 humps

Because Alice was a donkey.

Boys and Parents of Cub Scouting (Tune: Clementine)

29

Boys:

Oh my father, oh my mother,

We are glad to have you here,

Glad to have you join in Cubbing

Glad to have you share our cheer.

Everybody:

All the boys and friends together

Lift their voices so you'll hear,

Pals in good and stormy weather

Every day throughout the year.

Parents:

Listen fellows, listen fellows

We are proud to share your fun

We will help you with your Cubbing

Till the highest badge is won!

Do Your Best

(Tune: Do-Re-Mi)

30

Do - to us means "Do your best"

Re - are cheers for all the fun

Mi - is what I do myself

Fa - means father, mom, and son

So - what happens to our Pack?

La - with lots of this and that?

Ti - Together, to the top!

That will bring us back to Do!

Oh Blue and Gold

(Tune: Oh Tannenbaum)

28

Oh Blue and Gold, Oh Blue and Gold,

You know it stands for truth untold.

Oh Blue and Gold, Oh Blue and Gold,

The youth that wear it aren't so old.

So carry on your colors bright,

Until the whole world you will light.

Oh Blue and Gold, Oh Blue and Gold,

The mem'ries live though we grow old.