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Leading Songs

1. Smile at your group. Relax. Radiate confidence and enthusiasm, even if you don't feel particularly confident or enthusiastic. Moral is catching.
2. Tell them the name of the song and page # they're going to sing. Always start with a rousing, well-known, warm-up number so that everybody, including you, can sign out with confidence.
3. Be sure to give the pitch. Sing a few bars yourself, or have a couple of bars played if an instrument is available.
4. Start the singing with a slight upward arm motion and then a decisive downward motion (a downbeat). Begin singing yourself on the downbeat. Don't worry if some don't start with the first note—they'll join in quickly.
5. Beat time with a simple up-and-down motion of the arm, but make it definite and brisk. You're in command.
6. Control volume by raising your hands for loudness and lowering them for softness.
7. Move around a little. Inject a little pep and personality. Keep smiling.
8. Spark enthusiasm by dividing the crowd for a song or two. Groups can sing separately when you point to them, and then all together. Vary unison singing with occasional humming, whispering, or rhythm clapping.

9. Stop before you're stopped. Leave them wanting more, not glad that you stopped.

Teaching a Song

Teaching a song is a part of song leading, so all the above tips apply. Teaching offers some special challenges, which these hints might help you meet:

1. Always warm up the crowd with well-known songs before trying out a new one.
2. Provide copies of the words. Use songbooks, reproduced song sheets, or words on a blackboard or large sheet of paper.
3. Sing the new song through alone or with a small group that already knows it.
4. Let singers try a verse at a time, slowly at first. When they master it, pick up speed.
5. Musical accompaniment helps—a piano, accordion, guitar or harmonica are all good because they can play harmony, not just single melody notes.
6. When the group has sung it a time or two, stop—don't make it a music lesson.

Use every chance you have to lead and teach songs. Practice on your patrol, your troop, and even your family, whenever you can. In song leading, as in most musical accomplishments, it takes "do" to get "know-how."

Fun and Zany Songs



The Cat Came Back

Old Farmer Johnson had troubles of his own.
He had a stubborn cat that would not leave his home.
He tried and he tried to give the cat away.
He gave it to a man going far, far away.

CHORUS:

But...the...cat came back the very next day.
Oh! The cat came back,
He thought he was a goner
But the cat came back,
It just couldn't stay awaaay, awaaay.

He gave it to a boy with a dollar note.
Told him for to take it up the river in a boat.
Tied a rock around his neck,
Must have weighed about a pound.
And now they drag the river for the little boy that
drowned.

CHORUS

Gave it to a man going way out west
Told him to give it to the one he loved the best.
First the train hit the curve and then it jumped the rail
And not a soul's alive today to tell the gruesome tale.

CHORUS

Old Farmer Johnson swore he'd shoot that cat on sight
Loaded up his gun with nails and dynamite.
He waited and he waited for that cat to come around
And ninety-seven pieces of that man were all they found

CHORUS



Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine,
Lived 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 feather,
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 murky brine.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

How I missed her, How I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
'Til I kissed her little sister
And forgot my Clementine.

CHORUS

Listen, Boy Scouts, to this warning
Of this dreadful tale of mine,
Artificial respiration would have
Saved my Clementine!



Desperado

CHORUS:

He was a big, bad man, he was a desperado.
From Cripple Creek, way out in Colorado
And he walked around like a big tornado
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop.

There was a desperado from the wild and woolly West
Who went up to Chicago just to give the West a rest.
He wore a big sombrero and two guns across his chest
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop.

CHORUS

He went to Cony Island just to take in all the sights
To see the hootchy-kootchy girls and girls all dressed in tights
He got so all excited that he shot out all the lights
And then he couldn't see to give his war whoop.

CHORUS

There was a big policeman a walkin' down his beat
He saw the desperado come a shooting down the street
He grabbed him by the collar and he grabbed him by the seat
And threw him where he couldn't give his war whoop.

Green Grow the Rushes, Ho

Leader: I'll sing you one Ho.

ALL: Green grow the rushes ho?
What is your one Ho?

Leader: One is one and all alone
and ever more shall it be so.

Leader: I'll sing you two (three, four, . . . twelve, all), ho!
(Repeat each verse, adding a new element each time.)

Two, two little Boy Scouts, clothe them all in green-o

Three, three the rivals, and I've got

Four for the gospel makers

Five for the symbols at your door

Six for the six proud walkers

Seven for the seven stars in the sky

Eight for the April rainers

Nine for the nine bright shiners

Ten for the Ten Commandments

Eleven for the eleven that went to Heaven

Twelve for the twelve apostles

(Group waits for leader to add next verse and then joins the rest of the song, but only the leader sings, "One is one and all alone...")

Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

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.



The Happy Wanderer

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

CHORUS:

Val-da-ree, val-da-rah, val-da-ree,
Val-da-rah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.
Val-da-ree, val-da-rah,
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 wave my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me
And blackbirds sing, so loud and clear
From every greenwood tree.

CHORUS

High overhead the skylarks wing
They never rest at home.
But just like me, they love to sing
As o'er the world they roam.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Hiking

(Tune: Caisson Song)

Over hill, over dale,
We will hit the green wood trail,
As the Boy Scouts go hiking along.

CHORUS:

And it's hi, hi, hee, The B.S.A. for me,
Shout out our name and shout it strong.
Where'er we go, we will always know
That the Boy Scouts go hiking along.

In and out, all around
You will never see us frown
As the Boy Scouts go hiking along.

CHORUS



I Point to Myself (Top-Notcher)

I point to mine-self, vas is das, here?
Das is mine top-notch, ya mama dear.
Top-notch, top-notch, ya mama dear.
Dat's vat I learned at Big Horn.
Boom Boom

(Each consecutive verse adds a new body part to line 3 and then repeats previous ones e.g. Eye winker, Sweat browser, Top notcher, ya ma-ma dear)

Top notcher - Top of head

Sweat browser - Brow

Eye winker - Eye

Horn blower - Nose

Soup strainer - Mustache

Lunch eater - Mouth

Chin chowser - Chin

Rubber necker - Neck

Chest protector - Chest

Bread basket - Tummy

Knee bender - Knee

Foot stomper - Foot

Waist watcher - belt

Thigh master - thigh

Knee bender - knee

Furniture finder - shin

Foot stomper - foot

As you sing this action-fun song, point to the proper part of your body when you mention it in the song.

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honeybees
And snow-white turtledoves.

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony,
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.
I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand,
And hear them echo through the hills for peace
throughout the land.

That's the song I hear, let the world sing today.
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away.
Put your hand in my hand. Let's begin today.
Put your hand in my hand, Help me find the way.

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony,
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.
I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand,
And hear them echo through the hills for peace
throughout the land.

I'm Glad I am a Boy Scout

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

1. A plumber I would be
Plunge it, flush it, look out below
2. A Hair dresser I would be
Pluck it, curl it, ooh you're so pretty
3. A teacher I would be
Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum
4. A lifeguard I would be
Save yourself, save yourself, I'm
working on my tan
5. A Scoutmaster I would be
Do this, do that, boy those doughnuts
make me fat
6. A doctor I would be
Take a pill; pay my bill, I'm going golfing
7. A carpenter I would be
Two by four, two by four, nail it to the floor
OUCH!
8. A politician I would be
Raise the taxes, lower the pay,
vote for me on election day
9. A Girl Scout I would be
Ding dong, Hello
WANT TO BUY SOME COOKIES!

I said a Boom Chicka Boom

I said a Boom Chicka Boom
I said a Boom Chicka Boom
I said a Boom Chicka Rocka Chicka Rocka
Chicka Boom

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 Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-s Mop-a
Sweep-a Broom

Photographer Style

I said a zoom clicka zoom
I said a zoom clicka zoom
I said a zoom clicka Smile, Watch the Birdie
clicka zoom

Race Car Style

I said a vroom shifta vroom
I said a vroom shifta vroom
I said a vroom shifta grind-a shifta grind-a
shifta vroom

Add others as your patrol makes them up.

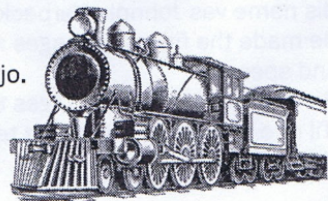
I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been workin' on the railroad
All the livelong day.
I've been workin' on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn.
Can't you hear the captain shouting?
"Dinah, blow your horn!"

Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn!
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn!

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strummin' on the old banjo.

And singin' Fee-fi fiddely-l-oh!
Fee-fi fiddely-l-o-o-o-oh!
Fee-fi fiddely-l-oh!
Strummin' on the old banjo.



I've Got That Scouting Spirit

(Tune: Deep In My Heart)

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 to stay

Deep in my heart
Down in my feet
All over me

I've got that Scouting spirit,
Up in my head, Deep in my heart, Down in my feet.
I've got that Scouting spirit, All over me.
All over me, to stay.

Johnnie VerBeck

There was a little Dutchman
His name was Johnnie Verbeck.
He made the finest sausages and sauerkraut
and spec
He made the finest sausages that ever could be seen
'Til one day he invented that terrible sausage ma-
chine.

CHORUS:

Oh, Mister, Mister Johnny Verbeck,
How could you be so mean?
I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine.
Now all the neighbor's cats and dogs
will never more be seen.
They'll all be ground to sausages in
Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

One day a little Dutch boy came walking in the store.
He bought a pound of sausages and
Piled them on the floor.
The boy began to whistle, he whistled up a tune,
And all the little sausages
went dancing around the room.

CHORUS

One day the machine got busted.
The darn thing wouldn't go
So Johnny Verbeck,
He climbed inside to see what made it so.
His wife, she had a nightmare,
While walking in her sleep
She gave the crank an awful yank,
And Johnny Verbeck was meat!

CHORUS

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

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.

CHORUS:

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

CHORUS

O blow ye winds over the ocean,
O blow ye winds over the sea.
O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

CHORUS

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

CHORUS

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

CHORUS

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
The height of its contents to see,
I lit a small match to assist her,
O Bring back my Bonnie to me.

CHORUS

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
I stuck my feet out of the window,
In the morning the neighbors were dead.

CHORUS



She'll be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
when she comes.

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
when she comes.

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain.

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain.

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
when she comes.

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.

WHOA BACKI

And we'll all go out to meet her when she comes.

HI BABE!

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes.

WHACK, WHACKI

And we'll all have chicken 'n' dumplings when she
comes.

YUM, YUM!

We will wear our old red flannels when she comes.

SCRATCH, SCRATCH!

Ravioli

(Tune: Alouette)

ALL: Ravioli, I like ravioli.
Ravioli, it's the best for me.

Leader: Have I got it on my chin?

ALL: Yes, you've got it on your chin.

Leader: On my chin?

ALL: On your chin. Oh-ohhh

Ravioli, I like ravioli.

Ravioli, it's the best for me.

(Repeat with: tie, shirt, pants, shoes, floor, wall. Point to the items as each new word is added by the leader. It is repeated by the chorus and all preceding verses are sung in reverse order.)

Last Verse:

ALL: Ravioli, I like ravioli,
Ravioli, it's the best for me.

Leader: Is it all over?

ALL: Yes, it's all over.

Leader: Yes, it's all over!!!



The Ship Titanic

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue
And they thought they had a ship
That water could not pass through.
It was on her maiden trip,
When an iceberg sank the ship.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

CHORUS:

It was sad (so sad), it was sad (too bad)
It was sad when the great ship went down
To the bottom of the sea
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

They were nearing England's shore,
'Bout a hundred miles or more,
When the rich refused to associate with the poor
So they sent them down below
Where they were the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down

CHORUS



The boat was full of din, and the sides about to burst,
When the captain shouted "Women and children
first!"

Then the captain tried to wire, but the wireless was on
fire.

It was sad when the great ship went down.

CHORUS

Lady Astor turned around as she watched her hus-
band drown

And the boat began to make a gurgling sound,
So she wrapped herself in mink as the boat began to
sink,

It was sad when the great ship went down.

CHORUS

So they swung the lifeboats out o're the deep and
raging sea,

And the band struck up with "Nearer, My God, to
Thee"

Little children wept and cried, as the waves swept,
o're the side,

It was sad when the great ship went down.

CHORUS

Continued next page

The Captain stood on deck with a teardrop in his eye,
As the last lifeboat went out, he waved them all good-
bye.

And he knew he'd made a slip so he went down with
the ship

It was sad when the great ship went down.

CHORUS

Oh they built another ship called the Exxon Valdeese,
And they thought she'd sail to Alaska with great ease,

But the captain took a swig
As he leaned back on the bridge

It was sad when the great ship went down.

CHORUS

Oh the moral to be gained from this tale of woe and
pain,

Is that if you're rich you should not be so vain,
For in the good Lord's eye, you're the same as other
guys.

It was sad when the great ship went down.

CHORUS

6 Pence

I've got 6 pence... jolly jolly 6 pence

I've got 6 pence to last me all my life

I've got 2 pence to spend, and 2 pence to lend and 2

pence to send home to my wife, poor wife

No cares have I too grieve me, no pretty little girls to
deceive me

I'm happy as a lark believe me as we go rolling rolling
home,

Rolling home... Rolling home...

Rolling home ... Rolling home...

By the light of the silvery moon,

Happy as the day when the STAFF gets paid,

As we go rolling, rolling home.

Other verses

4 pence

2 pence

No pence

Credit

*(Various other forms of curren-
cy)*



Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low?

Do they wobble to and fro?

Can you tie 'em in a knot?

Can you tie 'em in a bow?

Can you throw 'em o'er your shoulder

Like a continental soldier

Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears stand high?

Do they reach up to the sky?

Do they droop when they are wet?

Do they stiffen when they're dry?

Can you summon o'er your neighbor

With a minimum of labor?

Do your ears stand high?

Do your ears flip-flop?

Can you use them as a mop?

Are they stringy at the bottom?

Are they curly at the top?

Can you use them for a swatter?

Can you use them for a blotter?

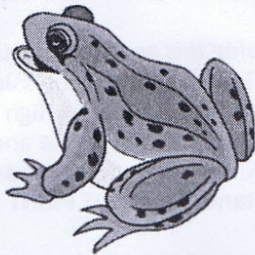
Do your ears flip-flop?

Do your ears stick out?
Can you waggle them about?
Can you flap them up and down
As you fly around the town?
Can you shut them up for sure
When you hear an awful bore?
Do your ears stick out?

Froggy

This is a repeat after me song!

Dog
Dog Cat
Dog Cat Mouse
Froggy



Itsey Bitsey Tiney Weny Itsey Bitsey Froggy
Jump jump jump little froggy
Frogs and flies are Scrumditaly Isishes
Froggy

Alice

Alice, where are you going (bum, bum, bum)
Upstairs to take a bath (dirty, dirty, dirty)
Alice, with legs like toothpicks (snap)
And a neck like a gir-raf-raf-raf-raf-raf-raf
Alice, jumps in the water (splash)
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 Joe's Junior High

(sing this section clapping and dancing like a lunatic)
Three cheers for Joe's Junior High
It's the best Junior High in Teledo
It's colors are purple and white
Where the purple stands for freedom and the white
stands for FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT!!

(repeat song for:)
Two blocks
One block
Right under

The Quartermaster Store

There are snakes, snakes, snakes
Big as garden rakes,
At the store! At the store!
There are snakes, snakes, snakes,
Big as garden rakes, at the Quartermaster's store.

Chorus

My eyes are dim I can-not see.
I have not got my specs with me.
I have HEY! Not HO! got my specs with me.

There are mice, mice, mice
Running though the rice,
At the store! At the store!
There are mice, mice, mice,
Running through the rice, at the Quartermaster's store.

Chorus

Continue with each of the following,:

3. lice - living on the mice.
4. rats - big as alley cats.
5. roaches - big as football coaches
6. watches - big as sasquaches
7. bears - but no one really cares
8. beavers- with little meat cleavers
9. foxes - stuffed in little boxes

I Know An Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly

I know an old lady who swallowed a fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a bird,
How absurd to swallow a bird!
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a cat,
Imagine that, to swallow a cat!
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog,
My, what a hog, to swallow a dog!
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat,
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a goat,
Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat!
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog,
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat,
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
I guess she'll die.

Continued next page



I know an old lady who swallowed a cow,
I wonder how she swallowed a cow?!
She swallowed the cow to catch the goat,
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat,
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a horse,
She's dead, of course!!

Waltzing Matilda

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 till his billy boiled,
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee
And he sang as he talked to that
Jumbuck in his tucker bag
"You'll come a'waltzing Matilda with me."

CHORUS

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers, one-two-three
"Where's the jolly jumbuck
You've got inside your tucker bag?
You'll come a'waltzing Matilda with me."

CHORUS

Up jumped the swagman and
Jumped into the billabong
"You'll never catch me alive!" cried he.
And his ghost may be heard
As he walks beside the billabong
"You'll come a'waltzing Matilda with me."

The Bear

*(Sing a line, have the group echo it back, then
sing all four lines in unison)*

The other day, (the other day)
I met a bear, (I met a bear)
A great big bear, (etc...)
Oh way out there.

CHORUS (Same lines in unison)

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

CHORUS

He said to me,
"Why don't you run?
For I Can see
you ain't got a gun.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS



In front of me,
There was a tree,
A great big tree,
Oh glory be!

CHORUS

The lowest branch,
Was ten feet up,
I'd have to jump,
And trust my luck.

CHORUS

And so I jumped,
Into the air,
But I missed that branch,
A way up there.

CHORUS

Now don't you fret,
And don't you frown,
I Caught that branch,
On the way back down!

CHORUS

This is the end,
There aint no more,
Unless I see,
That bear once more.

Oh! Susannah

I come from Alabama With a banjo on my knee
I'm going to Louisiana My true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, The weather it was dry
The sun so hot, I froze to death Susannah, don't you cry.

CHORUS

Oh, Susannah,
Oh don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night When everything was still
I dreamed I saw Susannah dear A-coming down the hill.
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth The tear was in her eye
Says I, "I'm coming from the south, Susannah, don't you cry."

CHORUS

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around.
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall kupon the ground.
But, if I do not find her, then I will surely die.
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

CHORUS

Waddley-ah-cha

(Doodle-de-do)

Waddley ah-cha, waddley ah-cha
Doodly-do, Doodly-do
Some folks say there ain't nothing to it
All you got to do, is doodly-do it.
I like the rest, but the part I like the best goes
Doodly, Doodly
Doodly, Doodly
Doodly, Doodly, Do!

(Motions: slap hands on thighs twice, clap twice, hand over hand twice, then right hand to left ear, left hand on nose, then switch, repeat)

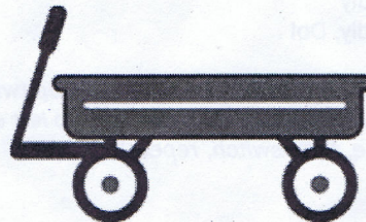
Ging Gang Goolie

Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie watcha,
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie watcha,
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Hayla, hayla shayla, hayla shayla, shayla, oh-ho,
Hayla, hayla shayla, hayla shayla, shayla, oh.
Shally wally, shally wally, shally wally, shally wally
Oompah, oompah, oompah, oompah

Red Wagon

You can't ride in my lil' red wagon,
backseats broken and the axle's draggin';
you can't ride in my lil' red wagon,

MAYBE TOMORROW, BUT NOT TODAY!!!



Men From Nairobi

We're the men from Nairobi, and our team's a good one.

We play the Watusi; they're seven feet tall.

Oh, the cannibals may eat us;

But they'll never beat us

'Cause we're from Nairobi, the best of them all!

SINGING

Umgawa-ungawa, Umgawa-umgawa

Umgawa-umgawa, Umgawa, wa-wa

They sent fifty men down from Kilimanjaro

But they didn't have what it takes. No! No!

We took all the losers out into the jungle

And left them tied up for the snakes. (WHAT A BITE!)

SINGING.

Remember the pygmies; they came from Zambezi

We played them round this time last year. (LAST YEAR!)

Their number one hero was disqualified

When he fell on a Nairobi spear. (WHAT A SHAFT, GET THE POINT? PRETTY SHARP!)

One Fat Hen

One fat hen,

a couple of ducks,

three baby brown bears,

four rabid running hares,

five, fat, fidgety felines,

six simple Simons selling salt in Siam,

seven salty sailors singing certain silly songs,

eight elongated elephants elevating on an elevator,

and nine nine-nosed nibrios nibbling on nine, nine-nosed nimbriats,

Ten, tan, two-ton trucks traveling from Tallahassee,

Tennessee to Tyler, Texas, trucking Texaco

True Test on twenty-two terrible tires

The 12 Days of Big Horn

(to the tune of 12 Days of Christmas)

On the first day of Big Horn my Troop Guide gave to me - A Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

On the second day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Two awesome fobs and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

On the third day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Three drenched ASMs, Two awesome fobs and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

On the fourth day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Four bouncing bears, Three drenched ASMs, Two awesome fobs, and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

On the fifth day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Five full latrines, Four bouncing bears, Three drenched ASMs, Two awesome fobs, and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

On the sixth day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Six trees a swaying, Five full Latrines, Four bouncing bears, Three drenched ASMs, Two Awesome fobs, and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

On the seventh day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Seven really fun campfires, six trees a swaying, Five full latrines, Four bouncing bears, Three Drenched ASMs, Two awesome fobs, and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

The 12 Days of Big Horn

(continued)

On the eighth day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Eight moose a walking, Seven really fun campfires, six trees a swaying, Five full latrines, Four bouncing bears, Three drenched ASMs, Two awesome fobs, and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

On the ninth day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Nile ballistas hurling, Eight moose a walking, seven really fun campfires, Six trees a swaying, Five full latrines, Four bouncing bears, three drenched ASMs, Two awesome fobs, and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

On the tenth day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Ten Van Hornes a leaping, Nine ballistas hurling, Eight moose a walking, Seven really fun campfires, Six trees a swaying, Five full latrines, Four bouncing bears, Three drenched ASMs, Two awesome fobs, and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

On the eleventh day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - Eleven Compass courses, Ten Van Hornes a leaping, Nine ballistas hurling, Eight moose a walking, Seven really fun campfires, Six trees a swaying, Five full latrines, Four bouncing bears, Three drenched ASMs, Two awesome fobs, and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

The 12 Days of Big Horn

(continued)

On the twelfth day of Big Horn, my Troop Guide gave to me - 48 great new leaders! Eleven Compass courses, Ten Van Hornes a leaping, Nine ballistas hurling, Eight moose a walking, Seven really fun campfires, Six trees a swaying, Five full latrines, Four bouncing bears, Three drenched ASMs, Two awesome fobs, and a Scoutmaster up a pine tree.

Baby Shark

(Use your index fingers as the baby shark's mouth)

Baby shark do do do do do
Baby shark do do do do do
Baby shark do do do do do
Baby Shark!

(Continue with same pattern through list below in place of baby shark)

Child shark (Use your hands as the child shark's mouth)

Teenage shark (Use your arms as the teenage shark's mouth, but change your tone for dos as if going through puberty)

Mama shark (Use your arms as the mama shark's mouth; small range of motion)

Daddy shark (Use your arms as the daddy shark's mouth; large range of motion)

Grandpa shark (Use your fists as the grandpa shark's mouth)

Sees a swimmer (act as if you are swimming)

Shark attack (act as if you are being attacked by a shark)

Happy shark (rub your belly with a smile on your face)

Bazooka Bubble Gum - This is a kind of repeat after me song.

(Repeat after me part)

My mom gave me a penny
She said go buy a hennie
But I didn't buy no hennie

CHORUS: (everyone sings together)

Instead I bought some bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a nickel
She said go buy a pickle
But I didn't buy no pickle

CHORUS

My mom gave me a dime
She said go buy a lime
But I didn't buy no lime

CHORUS

My mom gave me a quarter
She said go buy a border
But I didn't buy no border

Bazooka Bubble Gum (continued)

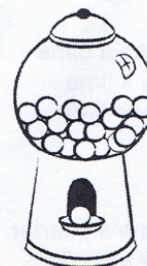
CHORUS

My mom gave me a dollar
She said go buy a collar
But I didn't buy no collar

CHORUS

My mom gave me a five
She said to stay alive
But I didn't stay alive

Instead I choked on bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

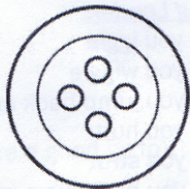


Button Factory

- This is a repeat after me song.

(bounce up and down to help audience keep time)

Hi there,
My name is Bill,
And I work,
In a button factory,
One day,
My boss comes up to me,
And he says,
Heeeey Bill,
Whatchya doin?
I say nothing,
So he said,
Well then
Do this:
Thumbs up, Elbows Back



(Go back to the beginning. Add two motions each time)
Knees together, Feet apart

Chin up, Butt out

Mouth open, Tongue out

Last verse:
Spin around
And I said
I quit!

Can You Iggle?

(Begin by saying I/we will sing the verse first and then you will respond by saying yes we can then repeat the verse)

Song Leader:

Can you iggle
Can you wiggle
Can you jump back and giggle
Can you hutt
Can you strut
Can you bark like a mutt
Woof!

Response:

Yes, we can iggle...repeat verse above.

Song Leader:

But, can you smile
Can you frown
Can you Bobby Brown
Can you surf
Can you nerf
Can you sing like a Smurf
Hit it!
La, la...(the Smurf song)

Response:

Yes, we can smile...repeat verse above.

Can You Iggle? (continued)

Song Leader:

But, can you rake
Can you break
Can you do the snake
Can you tap
Can you clap
Can you bust out a rap?
Hit it!!
(rap something; nursery rhymes are a good go to)

Response:

Yes, we can rake...repeat verse above.

Che Che Coole

- This is a repeat after me song.

CHORUS:

Che che coole
Che co pizza
Co pizza longa
Longa chew monga
Ah olay olay

One more time!

We're gonna sing it to the sky!
Gonna raise our voices real high! (raise the pitch of your voice when say high)

CHORUS (sing towards the sky)

One more time!

We're gonna sing it to our shoes!
Cause our shoes have got the blues!

CHORUS (sing towards the ground)

One more time!

We're gonna sing it to our pits! (raise your arms)
Hope we don't get any zits!

CHORUS (sing into your armpits)

Hey Bo Diddly Bop – This is a repeat after me song.

Hey bo diddly bop!

I gotta get back to my block
With these pizzas in my hands
So I can be
The Pizza Man! (repeat the line)

Hey bo diddly bop!
I gotta get back to my block
With these wires in my hands
So I can be
The Electrician
The Electrician
The Pizza Man

With these crawfish in my hands -The Cajian
With this basketball in my hands -The Michael Jordian
With these ice cubes in my hands -The Penguian
With this body in my hands -The Mortician
With these nun-chucks in my hands -The Jackie Chan

David Hasselhoff – This is a repeat after me song.

David Hasselhoff ah running down the beach ah. (run in place)

Looks to his left and what does he see? (look to your left using your hand)
Sees the surfers on their surf boards.
(Do these next two lines together, no pause between)
Na na na na na na (action - surfing)
Na na na na na na (switch directions)

David Hasselhoff ah running down the beach ah. (run in place)

Looks to his right and what does he see? (look to your right using your hand)
Sees the tanners on their towels.
(Do these next two lines together, no pause between)
Pppuuusshhh tsstst (action - putting on sunscreen)
Pppuuusshhh tsstst (action - putting on sunscreen)

David Hasselhoff ah running down the beach ah. (run in place)

Looks to the sky and what does he see? (look up and point to the sky)
Sees the seagulls pooping on the people.
(Do these next two lines together, no pause between)
(Make bomb falling noises then make a splat noise)
(Make bomb falling noises then make a splat noise)

David Hasselhoff (continued)

David Hasselhoff ah running down the beach ah. (run in place)

Looks to the ground and what does he see? (look down and point to the ground)
Sees the crabs pitching the people.
(Do these next two lines together, no pause between)
Pinchy-pinchy-pinchy-pinch (shuffle to the left and make your hands into crab claws)
Pinchy-pinchy-pinchy-pinch (shuffle to the right and make your hands into crab claws)

David Hasselhoff ah running down the beach ah. (run in place)

Looks to the sea and what does he see? (look in front of you and point in front of you)
Sees the sharks eating the swimmers.
(Do these next two lines together, no pause between)
Swimmy-swimmy-swimmy-swim (act tion— swimming)
Munchy-munchy-munchy-munch (use your arms to create a shark's mouth to eat the swimmers)

David Hasselhoff ah running down the beach ah. (run in place)

Looks behind and what does he see? (look over your shoulder)
Sees the lifeguards taking a nap.
(fall asleep either on the ground or in a chair)

The Princess Pat – This is a repeat after me song.

The Princess Pat (raise back of hand to forehead)
Lived in a tree (bring arms above head creating a circle)
She sailed across (move arm in a wave motion)
The seven seas (use your hands to make a 7 then a C)
She sailed across (move arm in a wave motion)
The channel two (use your hands to make a 2)
And took with her (act like you are throwing a bag over your shoulder)
A Ric-A-Dan-Doo (move hands down three times at ric, dan, and doo)

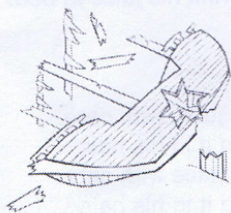
CHORUS:

A Ric-A-Dan-Doo (move hands down three times at ric, dan, and doo)
Now what is that? (look confused)
It's something made (fists on top of each other)
By the Princess Pat (raise back of hand to forehead)
It's red and gold (spin right hand)
And purple, too (spin left hand)
That's why it's called (hand to mouth and shouting)
A Ric-A-Dan-Doo (move hands down three times at ric, dan, and doo)

The Princess Pat (continued)

The Captain Jack (*salute*)
Had a mighty fine crew (*salute with alternating hands*)
He sailed across (*move arm in a wave motion*)
The channel two (*use your hands to make a 2*)
BUT HIS SHIP SANK (*act defeated*)
And yours will too (*point to the audience*)
If you don't take (*act like you are throwing a bag over your shoulder*)
A Ric-A-Dan-Doo (*move hands down three times at ric, dan, and doo*)

CHORUS



There Was a Great Big Moose – This is a repeat after me song.

There was a great big moose.
Who liked to drink a lot of juice.
There was a great big moose.
Who liked to drink a lot of juice.

CHORUS:

Singing oo-way-oo
Wah-a wah-a wah-a wah-a
Oo-way-oo-way
Wah-a wah-a wah-a wah-a

The moose's name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed.
The moose's name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed.

CHORUS

He drank his juice with care.
But he spilled it in his hair.
He drank his juice with care.
But he spilled it in his hair.

CHORUS

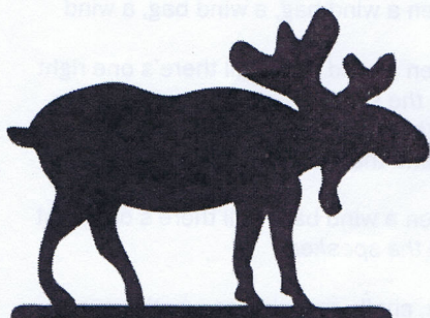
There Was a Great Big Moose (continued)

Now he's a sticky moose.
Because he's all covered in juice!
Now he's a sticky moose.
Because he's all covered in juice!

CHORUS

Now the moose is dead.
Because he drank his juice in bed.
Now the moose is dead.
Because he drank his juice in bed.

CHORUS



Announcements

Announcements, announcements, announcements
What a terrible way to die, a terrible way to die,
A terrible, terrible, terrible, terrible, terrible way to die.
Announcements, announcements, announcements

We lost our cow, moo, we lost our cow, moo.
We have no use for your bull now.

Words of wisdom, words of wisdom,
Here they come, here they come,
Boring words of wisdom, boring words of wisdom,
Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

Have you ever seen a wind bag, a wind bag, a wind bag,
Have you ever seen a wind bag, well there's one right now (*point to the speaker*)
(*waving hands right and left*)
It blows this way and that way and this way and that way
Have you ever seen a wind bag, well there's one right now (*point to the speaker*)

Speak, freak, talk, chalk, rap, slap so what's your point.

Announcements (continued)

Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream,
Throw your announcements overboard,
And let us hear them scream.

Keep your announcements short and sweet, short
and sweet, short and sweet.
Keep your announcements short and sweet, they're
so boring.

We found our cow, moo, we found our cow, moo
We have some use for your bull now.

Notes

Patriotic Songs



God Bless America

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 oceans, white with foam.
God bless America, my home sweet home.
God bless America, my home sweet home.

Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.

Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue!

When born by the red, white and blue!
When born by the red, white, and blue!
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue!

This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land; 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,
I saw below me that golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.

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

America, the Beautiful

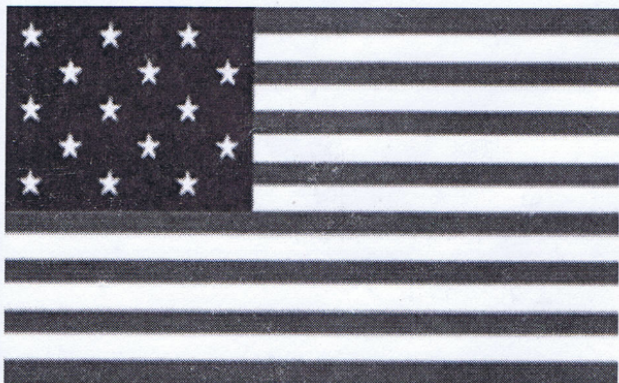
O, beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain.
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain.
America! America! God shed his grace on thee.
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

O, beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved
And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine
"Til all success be nobleness
And every gain divine.

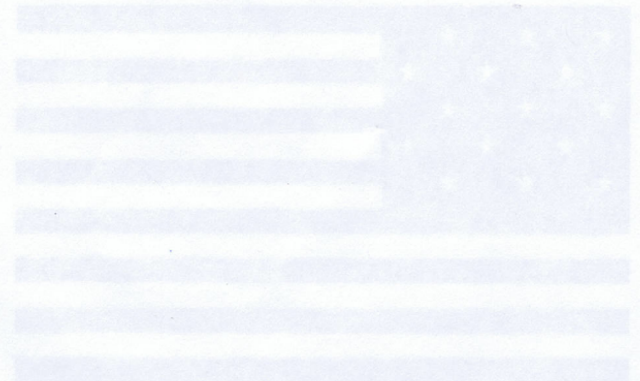
O beautiful for patriot's dream
That sees beyond the years.
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America! God shed his grace on thee.
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

The Star Spangled Banner

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 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?



Notes



Inspirational Songs



Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound.
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found.
Was blind, but now I see.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright, shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

Let There be Peace on Earth

Let there be peace on earth,
And let it begin with me.
Let there be peace on earth,
The peace that was meant to be.
With God as our father,
Brothers all are we.
Let us walk with each other, in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me;
Let this be the moment now.
With every step I take,
Let this be my solemn vow:
To take each moment and
Live each moment in peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me.

Count Your Blessings

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings; name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord has done.

CHORUS:

Count your many blessings. Name them one by one.
Count your many blessings. See what God has done.
Count your many blessings. Name them one by one.
Count your many blessings. See what God has done.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged; God is over all.
Count your many blessings. Angels will attend.
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

CHORUS



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 whisp'ring pines,
Eagle soaring high
Purple mountains rise,
Against an azure sky,
Philmont here's to thee,
Scouting paradise,
Out in God's country tonight.

Scout Vespers

Softly falls the light of day
While 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?"

Scout Vespers

(Optional other verses)

Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,
As I whisper soft and low
Bless my mom and Bless my dad,
These are things that they should know
I will keep my honor Bright,
The oath and law will be my guide
And mom and dad this you should know,
Deep in my heart I love you so

Quietly we join as one, thanking God for Scouting fun
May we now go on our way, thankful for another day.
May we always love and share,
Living in peace beyond compare,
As Scouts may we find
Friendships true with all mankind

Quietly we now will part,
Pledging ever in our heart,
To strive to do our best each day,
As we travel down life's way.
Happiness we'll try to give
Trying a better life to live,
Til all the worl be joined in love, living in peace under
skies above

Swing Low, Sweet Charlot

CHORUS:

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home!
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home!

I looked over Jordan and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home!
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home!

CHORUS

Sometimes I'm up and sometimes I'm down,
Comin' for to carry me home!
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Comin' for to carry me home!

CHORUS

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home!
Tell all my friends that I'm comin' too,
Comin' for to carry me home!

CHORUS

This is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, and to my list'ning ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings,
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world.
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas--
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declares their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world;
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere



Peaceful Valley Song

(Tune: Love Me Tender)

Sunlit meadows, moonlit trails, land of memory,
We have learned our Scouting skills
Amid your rocks and trees.
Scouting friendships welded strong,
In our hearts will be.
We have gained the strength we need
To live in harmony
Peaceful Valley, you are ours, and will always be.
Peaceful Valley we'll be true through eternity.

Hills of Camp Tahosa

The hills of Camp Tahosa
are calling me to stay.
Come back along those Scouting trails,
their voices seem to say.
I dream of woodland valleys,
and pathways that I knew.
And as for Camp Tahosa,
I'm coming back to you.

That's Amazing

Ooo, ahhh, impressive, wow, that's amazing, neato,
cheato, spark fire, I can't believe they invented that,
holy cow, awesome blossom, (batman theme),
_____ hmmmmm cheetos.

Notes

Notes

Graces



William R. Kephart Dining Hall Grace (Peaceful Valley Grace)

Be present at our table Lord
Be here as everywhere adored,
These mercies bless and grant that we,
May feast in paradise with thee. Amen

Peaceful Valley Grace (Old School from 1986)

Great Spirit, Father of all Scouts;
We thank you for all you have given us;
Especially your love;
Bless us and this meal which we are about to receive.
Amen

Tahosa Grace

Bless this food, O Lord, we pray.
Bless the campers here today.
Show thy way, O Lord, that we
May hike the Tahosa trail with Thee. Amen.

Philmont Grace

For food, for raiment,
For life, for opportunity,
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank Thee, O Lord. Amen

Northern Tier Wilderness Grace

For food, for raiment,
For life, for opportunity
For sun and rain
For water and portage trails
For friendship and fellowship
We thank Thee, O Lord.
Amen

Florida Sea Base Grace

Bless the Creature of the Sea
Bless this person I call me
Bless these Keys, You made so grand
Bless the sun that warms this land
Bless the fellowship we feel
As we gather for this meal.
Amen

Order Of The Arrow Grace

For night alone that rests our thought
For quiet dawn that lights our trail
For evening fire that warms and cheers
For each repast that fuels our work
We give thanks, O Lord.
Amen

Johnny Apple Seed Grace

Oh, The Lord is good to me,
And so I thank the Lord
For giving me the things I need,
The sun and the rain and the apple seed.
The Lord is good to me. Amen,
Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen,
Amen!

Morning Light Grace

We thank You for the morning light,
For rest and shelter of the night;
For health and food,
For love and friends;
For everything Your goodness sends.
Amen

Beneath These Tall Green Trees

Beneath these tall green trees we stand,
Asking blessings from Thy hand.
Thanks we give to thee above,
For Thy help and strength and love.
Amen

Camp Dietler Grace

For the wind and the trees,
For the friends that we make,
And for this paradise we call home,
We thank thee O' Lord.
Amen

Big Horn Grace

Thank you for this food we share.
Bless our field, sky, and peaks.
Walk with us along your challenge trail
Through stream and mount and meadow deep
That we may be come the guides you need.
Thank you, O Lord.
Amen

Jackson Quartermaster Grace - from PV

For food, for raiment,
For hard work and service,
Amen

Addams Family Grace

To the tone of "The Addams Family"
Na na na nah (*snap fingers twice*)
Na na na nah (*snap fingers twice*)
Na na na nah, Na na na nah, Na na na nah (*snap fingers twice*)

We thank you for our food, Lord,
Our family, friends, and you, Lord,
We thank you for our food, Lord, To get us through the
day.

Na na na nah (*snap fingers twice*)
Na na na nah (*snap fingers twice*)
Na na na nah, Na na na nah, Na na na nah (*snap fingers twice*)