

1. BILL GROGAN'S GOAT

Bill Grogan's goat
Bill Grogan's goat
Was feeling fine
Was feeling fine
Ate three red shirts
Ate three red shirts
Right off the line
Right off the line.

Bill took a stick
Gave him a whack,
And tied him to
The railroad track.

The whistle blew
The train was nigh
Bill Grogan's goat
Was doomed to die!

He gave a cough
Of mortal pain,
Coughed up those shirts
And flagged the train!

2. Junior Birdmen

[Tune: On Brave Old Army Team]

Up in the air, Junior Birdmen; up in the air, upside down,
Up in the air, Junior Birdmen; with your noses to the ground.

And when you hear the grand announcement: that your wings are made of tin.
Well, then you know, Junior Birdmen, it's time to send your box tops in.

For it takes: 5 box tops, 4 bottle bottoms, 3 coupons, 2 wrappers, and one thin dime!

Actions: Make a face mask each time you sing the words, "Junior Birdmen" by lacing your fingers. Then, with thumbs under the chin, twist your hands outwards so that you make goggles for the eyes. On "Upside down," perform a jet plane swoop outstretched arms. On "Ground," bring the swooping arms as near to the ground as possible.

3. Bug Juice

At camp with the Boy Scouts
They gave us a drink.
We thought it was Kool--Aid,
Because it was pink.

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--Aid,
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!

So the next time you drink bug juice,
And a fly drives you mad,
He's just getting even,
'Cause you swallowed his dad.

4. Froggie

Dog
Dog, Cat
Dog, Cat, Mouse
Froggie!!
Itsy-bitsy teenie-weenie, little-bitty froggie!
Jump, Jump, Jump little Froggie!
Gather up all the little wormies and spiders
Wormies and spiders, scumdidilicious
Ribbit Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit Croak!

5. God Bless My Underwear

Tune: God Bless America

God bless my underwear, my only pair.

Stand beside them, and guide them,
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears.
From the washer, to the dryer, to the clothesline in the air.
God bless my underwear, my only pair.

6. If I were not a Boy Scout...

[Tune: This is the Music Concert]

If I were not a Boy Scout, I wonder what I would be
If I were not a Boy Scout, a

1. A bird watcher I would be
Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!

2. A plumber I would be
Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

3. A mermaid I would be
Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!

4. A carpenter I would be
Two by four, nail it to the floor!

5. A secretary I would be
z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?

6. A teacher I would be
Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!

7. An airline attendant I would be
Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!

8. A typist I would be
Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!

9. A hippie I would be
Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!
[or] Hey Man! Cool Man! Far out! Wow!

10. A farmer I would be
Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another yuck!
[or] Come on Betsy give... the baby's gotta live

11. A laundry worker I would be

Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!

12.A cashier I would be
Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!

13.A gym teacher I would be
We must, we must, improve the bust!

14.A medic I would be
Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!

15.A doctor I would be
Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!
[or] Bend Over, Drop Your Pants, This won't hurt a bit.
[or] Needle! Thread! Stick 'em in the head!

16.An electrician I would be
Positive, negative bbzzzzt zap
[or] Check the bulb, flip the switch. z-z-z-z-z-z-zt

17.A fireman I would be
Jump lady, jump... whoaa splat!

18.A cook I would be
Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!

19.A ice cream maker I would be
Tutti-frutti, tutti-fruitti, nice ice cream!

20.A politician I would be
Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!

21.A butcher I would be
Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!

22.A garbage collector I would be
Lift it, dump it, pick out the good stuff
[or] Pile that garbage. Pile that garbage. Pile it to the sky.

23.A [Domino's] pizza maker I would be
30 minute, fast delivery!

24.A clam digger I would be
Dig one here, dig one there-Oh my frozen derriere!

25. Superman I would be
It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?

26. Lois Lane I would be
Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!

27. A cyclist I would be
peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!

28. A truck driver I would be
Here's a curve, there's a curve. **HERE'S A BETTER CURVE!**
[Makes outline of shapely woman.]

29. A house cleaner I would be
Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!

30. A baby I would be
Mama, Dada, I wuv you!

31. A Preacher I would be
Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven, or you might go to ...

32. A DJ I would Be,
Miles of smiles on the radio dial.

33. A Stewardess I would be,
Here's your coffee, here's your tea. hear's your paper bag, urrrp

34. A Baker I would be,
Donuts! Eclairs! Buy My Buns!

35. A Lifeguard I would be,
Save yourself, Man. I'm working on my tan!
[or] Mouth to Mouth Resuscitate, What a way to get a date.
[or] Here's my oil! Here's my can! Watch out ladies, I'm your man!

36. A Lawer I would be,
Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there

37. An Undertaker I would be,
6 x 4, nail them to the floor.

38. An Engineer, I would be,
Push the button, push the button, kick the darn machine.

39. A Ranger I would be,
Get eaten by a bear, see if I care.

40. A Jockey I would be,
Grab the bridle, grab the bit, watch out for that pile of...(repeat)

41. A Dog I would be,
Oh golly, oh gee, I gotta find a tree.

42. A Boxer I would be,
Hit him with a left, hit him with a right, knock out his jaw.

43. A Nosepicker I would be,
stick it, pick it, wipe it on the wall

44. A Jester I would be,
Please laugh, don't cry, I don't wanta die.

45. A Knight I would be,
bang, clink, clang, how am I supposed to fight in this thang

46. A Dolly I would be,
Mommy, Daddy, I love you. (blows a kiss)

47. A Cubmaster I would be,
A Stomach, no hair, my scouts are everywhere.

48. A Policeman I would Be,
Here's a Crime...There's a Crime...Here's a dounut shop.

49. A Cereal Killer I would Be,
Cheerios, Lucky Charms, Wheaties your Next.

50. A Girl Scout I would be,
Hey mister, wanna buy a cookie?

51. A Camper I would be,
I'm tired, I'm hungry, when's it time to eat?

52. A Lawyer I would be,
Honest, I swear, he wasn't even there.

53. A pyro, I would be,
Strike the match, light the fire. Burn! baby, Burn!

54. A Scoutmaster I would be,
Do this, do that, I'm gonna take a nap.
[or] Big belly, no hair, my scouts are everywhere!

7. Scout Wetspers

Tune: Scout Vespers (Oh, Tannenbaum)

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away.
Silently, each Scout should ask
"Did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down?
Learned to swim, so I won't drown?
Have I done, and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?"

8. We Are The Webelos

Tune: We Are the Champions

We've paid our dues -
Once in a while -
We've earned our badges
With our own special style -
And wet weekends
We've had a few
We've had our share of smoke blown in our face -
But we've come through

We are the Webelos - my friends
And we'll keep on Scouting - till the end -
We are the Webelos -
We are the Webelos
No time for Wolf books
'Cause we are the Webelos - of the Pack -

We've whittled a stick
And cooked tin-foil stew -
You taught us about Boy Scouts and the fun that comes with it -
Our thanks to you -

But it's been no bed of roses
Can't use canoes -

We consider it a challenge to earn the Arrow of Light -
And we ain't gonna lose -

We are the Webelos - my friends
And we'll keep on Scouting - till the end -
We are the Webelos -
We are the Webelos
No time for Bear books
'Cause we are the Webelos - of the Pack -

9. Be Kind To Your . . . Scouting Friends

[Tune: Stars and Stripes Forever]

Be kind to your . . . Scouting friends,
That's a pledge from one Scout to another.
Be kind to your leaders today,
'Cause for helping they don't get any pay.
Be kind to your neighbors and friends,
'Cause by caring you follow Scouting's letter.
. . . Scouting and friendship are grand,
And as we grow, the world will know,
We've made things better.

10. Scout Vespers

Softly falls the light of day,
While our campfires fade 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?

11. Boy Scouts of America

We're the Boy Scouts of America
Scouting for things anew.
Our activities lead to victories
in all we set out to do.

We're the Boy Scouts of America,
We plan hand in hand each day

To do better than need be done
till all our goals are won
champs with a winning way.

We're loyal to purpose and integrity
Pledged to the Scout Oath eternally.
With verve and conviction we sing our song
to keep America strong.

We're the Boy Scouts of America
and this we have to say
Join us and we'll stand beside you,
beside you all the way.
The Boy Scouts of America
will stand beside you all the way.

12. Paratrooper Song

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

[Note: These are the original words. Appropriate substitutions should be made for scouting.]

"Is everybody happy", cried the Sargeant looking up.
Our hero, feebly answered "Yes!", and then they stood him up.
He jumped right out the open door, his static line forgot,
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus: Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!

Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!
Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!
He ain't gonna jump no more.

He counted loud, he counted long, he waited for the shock.
He felt the wind, he felt the clouds, he felt the awful drop.
He jerked his cord, the silk spilled out, but wrapped around his legs,
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The risers wrapped around his neck, connectors cracked his dome.
The lines were snarled and tied in knots around his skinny bones.
The canopy became his shroud, as he hurtled to his death.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The days he lived, and loved and laughed, kept running through his mind,
He thought about the girl back home, the one he left behind.
He thought about the medics and he wondered what they'd find.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The ambulances were on the spot, the jeeps were running wild.
The medics jumped and screamed with glee. They rolled their sleeves and
smiled.
For it had been a week or more since last a chute had failed,
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

He hit the ground, the sound was "SPLAT". His blood went spurting high.
His comrades then were heard to say, "A helluva way to die".
He lay there rolling round in the welter of his gore,
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

There was blood upon the risers, there was brains upon the chute.
Intestines were a dangling from the paratroopers boots.
They picked him up, still in his chute and poured him from his boots.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

13. TOM THE TOAD

(Tune: Oh, Christmas Tree)

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
You were so big and green and fat
But now you're small and red and flat.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

You did not see that care ahead
And you were flattened by the tread.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
You did not look from East to West
Now on the road there's such a mess.
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
You did not see that truck go by
Now you look like a butterfly.
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
You thought you'd beat that bus across
Now you look like a pile of moss.

Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?
Across the yellow line you strayed,
The truck hit you - like a grenade!
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,
Why are you looking so perplexed?

Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?