

## Wood Badge Songs

### *You're A Grand Old Flag*

C

You're A Grand Old Flag

You're a high flying flag

G7

And forever in peace may you wave.

You're the emblem of

C

The land I love,

D7

G7

The home of the free and the brave.

C

Every heart beats true

'neath the red, white, and blue,

A7

Dm

Where there's never a boast or brag.

C

G7

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

D7

G7

C

Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

# Webelos Graduation Song

(Tune: Red River Valley)

G                      D7                G  
From Cub Scouting we soon will be leaving  
                                D7  
Do not hasten to bid us adieu  
          G                      G7            C  
But remember us Webelos Cub Scouts,  
                D7                                      G  
And the boys who have played long with you.

CHORUS:

                D7                                      G  
From Cub Scouting they say you are going:  
  D7  
We will miss your bright eyes and your smile,  
            G                      G7            C  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
            D7                                      G  
That has brightened our pathway a while.

G                                  G7                G  
We have talked, we have sung, we have shouted:  
  D7  
We have walked, we have swum, we have run,  
            G                      G7            C  
Done our best, with goodwill, done our duty,  
            D7                                      G  
And we never missed chances for some fun.

(to CHORUS:)

G                D7                                  G  
Now we've grown, over time, into Boy Scouts;  
  D7  
Big adventures, excitement lie ahead.  
            G                      G7            C  
May we always remember the good times  
            D7                                      G  
And the friends in this pack we have made.

(to CHORUS:)

## Troop 1 Gilwell *(this song is simply call and repeat each line. Aka Jody Call)*

Scouters, scouts in the state  
There's a course you should take.  
Wood Badge, Wood Badge off we'll go  
Scouting knowledge we must show.

Critters, critters don't you know  
Gilwell troop is on the go.  
Leaning 'to be leaders fine  
Wood Badge will soon be mine.

Staffers, Staffers, can't you see  
Troop One's scouts will soon be free,  
Back to packs, troops and teams  
For teaching boys with all our means.

Writing visions, making missions  
Completing tickets with prediction  
When out tickets will all be through,  
We'll be glad and so will you.

Wood Badge, Wood Badge is our call  
A leather woggle binds us all.  
We will never be the same,  
We put purpose in the game.

# When I Started Scouting

(Tune: "Where Oh Where Are You Tonight")

D G D  
When I started Scouting, all they ever told me

E  
Was "Go with the boys, and have lots of fun."

D G D  
Now all that I do is go to scout meetings

A D  
It seems like I'm always the one on the run

## Chorus

G D  
Where, oh where, are you tonight?

A D E  
Why did you leave me here all alone?

D G D  
I fixed the kids' dinner and they are in bed now

A D  
Since you found this Scouting, you're never at home

D G D  
One day I was told to try basic training.

E  
I went 'cuz it sounded like lot of fun.

D G D  
Now I am in charge of all the training.

A D  
Oh, Heaven help! Now what have I done?!?!  
(Chorus)

D G D  
Wood Badge was something that I'd never heard of.

E  
Worked for those beads 'till I was blue in the face.

D G D  
One day I came home and she was spring cleaning.

A D  
Threw 'way those old beads on that old shoe lace!!  
(Chorus)

# *Hokey Pokey*

C

You put your right hand in,

You put your right hand out,

You put your right hand in,

G

And you shake it all about

You do the Hokey Pokey

and you turn yourself around

C

That's what it's all about.

2)Left Hand

3)Right Foot

4) Left Foot

5)head

6)butt

7)Whole self

## I'm Lookin' Over

### My Dead Dog Rover

(Tune: I'm Looking over a Four Leaf Clover)

C

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover

D7

That I ran over with the mower

G7

His front legs are missing

C                    A7

The back ones are gone

D7                    G7

The rest of his body's all over the lawn

C

Well there's no use explaining

C

Why it's so entertaining

D7

To watch his dead tail twitch

F            C            A7

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover

D7            G7            C

That I ran over with the mower.

# The Grand Old Captain Kirk

(Tune: A-Hunting We will go)

C

The Grand Old Captain Kirk

C

He had a thousand men,

C

He beamed 'em up to the Enterprise

*Everyone stands up*

C                    G7    C

And beamed 'em down again.

*Everyone sits down.*

C

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

*Everyone stands up*

C

And when you're down you're down,

*Everyone sits down*

C

And when you're only half way up

*Everyone half-way up*

C                    G7    C

You're nowhere to be found.

## **Boom Chick A Boom** *(song is a call and repeat)*

I says a-boom-chick-a-boom (Group Echoes)

I says a-boom-chick-a-boom (Group Echoes)

I says a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a- chick- a- boom!

(Group Echoes)

CHORUS:

Un-huh! (Group echoes)

Oh Yeah! (Group echoes)

One more time! (Group echoes)

Janitor style! (Group echoes)

I says a broom push a broom(Group Echoes)

I says a broom push a broom(Group Echoes)

I says a broom chich-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a broom!

(Group Echoes)

CHORUS:

Note:

Each time, a leader add a different variation, such as LOWER,  
WHISPER, LOUDER, COOL



# Bingo

C F C

There was a farmer who had a dog,

C G C

And Bingo was his name-o,

C F

B-I-N-G-O

G C

B-I-N-G-O

Am F

B-I-N-G-O

G C

And Bingo was his name-o.

C F C

There was a farmer who had a dog,

C G C

And Bingo was his name-o.

C F

(clap)-I-N-G-O

G C

(clap)-I-N-G-O

Am F

(clap)-I-N-G-O

G C

And Bingo was his name-o.

C F C

There was a farmer who had a dog,

C G C

And Bingo was his name-o.

C F

(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O

G C

(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O

Am F

(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O

G C

And Bingo was his name-o.

# **Ghost Chickens In The Sky**

(Tune: "Ghost Riders in the Sky")

Am C  
A chicken farmer went out one dark and dreary day.  
Am C  
He rested by the coop as he went along his way.  
Am  
All at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye  
F Am  
It was the sign he dreaded. . .Ghost Chickens in the sky!

CHORUS:

Am C C Am  
Bok – bok! Bok – bok!  
F Am  
Ghost Chickens in the sky!

Am C  
The farmer had raised chickens since he was twenty-four  
Am C  
Worked for "The Colonel" for thirty years or more.  
Am  
Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry  
F Am  
Now we want revenge. . .Ghost Chickens in the sky!

(to CHORUS:)

Am C  
Their feet were black and shiny, their eyes were burning red.  
Am C  
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens were all dead!  
Am  
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.  
F Am  
They cooked him "extra crispy" . . .and ate him with cole slaw!

(to CHORUS)

# The Twelve Days of Wood Badge

D            Bm            Em            A            D

On the first day of Wood Badge, my mommy sent to me . . .

D/f# G D/A    A    D

A box of oatmeal cookies.

D            Bm            Em            A            D

On the second day of Wood Badge, my mommy sent to me . . .

A

Two T-shirts

D/F# D/A    A    D

And a box of oatmeal cookies.

A

Third Day    Three pairs of socks

A

Fourth Day    Four woolen caps

D    E    A

Fifth Day    Five underpants

Sixth Day    Six postage stamps

Seventh Day    Seven nose warmers

Eighth Day    Eight Batman comic books

Ninth Day    Nine bars of soap

Tenth Day    Ten band-aids

Eleventh Day    Eleven shoe strings

Twelfth Day    Twelve bottles of blood-sucking helicopter repellent

## **Take Me Out To The Scout Camp**

(Tune: Take Me Out to the "Ballgame")

C G  
Take me out to the scout camp,  
C G  
Take me out with my Troop,  
A7 D7  
Give me some goodies and leathercrafts,  
Dm G G7  
I don't care if I ever get back,  
C G  
For it's a swim, shoot, climb with the camp staff  
C C/B A7  
If they're not trained it's a shame  
F F#7 C A7 D7 G7 C  
For it's a 1, 2, 3 miles you hike at the old scout camp

15

## **John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt**

E  
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,  
A B7 E  
His name is my name too.  
E  
Whenever we go out,  
A  
The people always shout,  
B7  
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt.  
  
Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah

16

# My Leader

(Tune: "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean")

G C G  
My leader fell into a pothole  
G A D D7  
In a glacier while climbing the Alp.  
G C G  
He's still there after 50 long winters,  
C D7 G  
And all you can see is his scalp.

CHORUS:

G C  
Bring back, bring back,  
D7 G  
Oh bring back my leader to me, to me,  
G C  
Bring back, bring back,  
D7 G  
Oh bring back my leader to me!

G C G  
My leader was proud of his whiskers,  
G A D D7  
To shave them would give him the blues.  
G C G  
They hung all the way to his ankles,  
C D7 G  
And he used them for shining his shoes.

(to CHORUS:)

G C G  
My leader had faith in a sailboat  
G A D D7  
He'd built from an old hollow tree.  
G C G  
My leader set sail for Australia,  
C D7 G  
Now my leader lies under the sea.

(to CHORUS:)

# Scout Vesper

(Tune: "Tannenbaum")

G

Softy falls the light of day,

D7 G

While our campfire fades away.

G

Silently each scout should ask:

D7 G

"Have I done my daily task?

G C D7

Have I kept my honor bright?

D7 G

Can I guiltless sleep tonight?

G

Have I done and have I dared

D7 G

Everything to be prepared?"

G

Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,

D7 G

As I whisper soft and low,

G

Bless my Mom and bless my Dad,

D7 G

There is something they should know.

G C D7

I have kept my honor bright.

D7 G

The Oath and Law has been my guide.

G

Mom and Dad, this you should know,

D7 G

Deep in my heart I love you so.

## My Bonnie

G C G G A D D7  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea,  
G C G C D7 G  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

CHORUS:

G C D7 G  
Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me:  
G C D7 G  
Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

G C G  
O blow ye winds over the ocean  
G A D D7  
O blow ye over the sea.  
G C G  
O blow ye winds over the ocean.  
C D7 G  
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

(to CHORUS:)

G C G  
Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
G A D D7  
Last night as I lay on my bed,  
G C G  
Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
C D7 G  
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

(to CHORUS:)

G C G  
The winds have blown over the ocean,  
G A D D7  
The winds have blown over the sea,  
G C G  
The winds have blown over the ocean,  
C D7 G  
And brought back my Bonnie to me

(to CHORUS:)





## I Met A Bear

C

The other day, I met a bear

G C

A great big bear, oh way out there.

CHORUS:

**(Same lines as verse in unison)**

C F

*The other day, I met a bear*

C G C

*A great big bear, oh way out there.*

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?"

I see you ain't, Got any gun."

CHORUS

I says to him, "That's a good idea.

Now legs get going, get me out of here!"

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,

So I thought I'd 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 ain't no more.

# On Top Of Spaghetti

(Tune: "On Top of Old Smokey")

G C

On top of spaghetti,

G

All covered with cheese,

D7

I lost my poor meatball,

G

When somebody sneezed.

G C

It rolled off the table,

G

And onto the floor.

D7

And then my poor meatball,

G

Rolled out of the door.

G C

It rolled down the garden,

G

And under the bush.

D7

And there my poor meatball,

G

Was nothing but mush!

G C

The mush was as tasty,

G

As tasty as it could be,

D7

And then the next summer,

G

It grew as a tree.

G C

The tree was all covered,

G

All covered with moss,

D7

And on it grew meatballs,

G

And covered with sauce!

G C

So if you have spaghetti,

G

All covered with cheese,

D7

Hold onto your meatball,

G

'Cause someone might sneeze!