

The

CAMP EST.
1937
TR(1)OP
CODY

Songbook

The Camp Cody Song

Sierra hills Camp Cody,
For the scouts that hit the trail,
At Camp Cody we all love so well.

Swimming pools, they're so cool,
Tents as straight as any rule (ruler),
At Camp Cody we all love so well.

For its hi–hi–hee, Camp Cody is for me,
Shout out its name loud and strong CAMP CODY—

For wherever we go, scouts will always know
That Camp Cody's the best camp of all, RA! RA!,
That Camp Cody's the Best camp of ALL.

The Eight Days of Cody

On the first day of Cody the JO said to me
...only pee on a tree.

On the second day of Cody the JO said to me
... poop in the bloop, and...

On the third day of Cody the Doctor said to me
...remember your "3 C's"...

On the fourth day of Cody Mr. Morrow said to me—
Seconds!—...

On the fifth day of Cody the cooks gave to me
... 5 cans of SPAM...

On the sixth day of Cody the JO said to me
...don't flip the boat...

On the seventh day of Cody the JO said to me
...don't drop the soap...

On the eighth day of Cody Mr. Cargile said to me
(*not singing*)

—"You see, the concept is—..."

America the Beautiful

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

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 they good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the
Lord:

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of
wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible
swift sword:

His truth is marching on.

(Chorus)

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred
circling camps,

They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews
and damps;

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and
flaring lamps:

His day is marching on.

(Chorus)

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:

"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;

Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,

Since God is marching on."

(Chorus)

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat:

Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on.

(Chorus)

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:

As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,

While God is marching on.

(Chorus)

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,

He is Wisdom to the mighty, He is Succour to the brave,

So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of Time His slave,

Our God is marching on.

(Chorus)

Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean

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

God Bless America

God bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her, and guide her.
Through the night with a light from above.
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam-
God bless America, My home, sweet, home
God bless America, My home, sweet home

America, America

(Sing in a round)

America, America
How can I tell you how I feel?
You have given me so many treasures
I love you so!

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 rocket's 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!

America

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.

My native country, thee
Land of the noble free.
They name I love
I love thy rocks and rills
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

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.

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.

Back to Cody

I used to be a T-Bird, a good old
T-Bird too,
But now I've finished T-Birding,
I don't know what to do,
I'm growing old and feeble and
I can T-Bird no more,
So I'm going to work my ticket if I can

Chorus (all)

Back to Cody, happy land
I'm going to work my ticket if I can
.... Horse Shoe, Dragon, Old Goat, etc.
Each patrol stands or steps forward
When they sing their verse

God Bless The USA

by Lee Greenwood

If tomorrow all the things were gone,
I'd worked for all my life.
And I had to start again,
with just my children and my wife.

I'd thank my lucky stars,
to be livin here today.
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom,
and they can't take that away.

And I'm proud to be an American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I won't forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
God bless the USA.

From the lakes of Minnesota,
to the hills of Tennessee.
Across the plains of Texas,
From sea to shining sea.

From Detroit down to Houston,
and New York to L.A.
Well there's pride in every American heart,
and it's time we stand and say.

That I'm proud to be an American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I won't forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
God bless the USA.

And I'm proud to be and American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I won't forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
God bless the USA.

Grand Old Duke of York

The Grand of Duke of York, he had 10,000 men
He marched them up the hill,
And then he marched them down again
And when they're up, they're up,
And when they're down, they're down,
And when they 're only halfway up
They're neither up nor down

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.

Listen Lord, O Listen Lord
As I whisper soft and low
Bless my Mom and bless my Dad
There is something they should know.
I have kept my honor bright,
The oath and law has been my guide.
And Mom and Dad this you should know
Deep in my heart, I love you so!

He's Got The Whole World In His Hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands (3X)

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got you and me, brother, in His hands (3X)

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got truth and justice..... (3X)

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands (4X)

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day.

How Great Thou Art

Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I
wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Refrain

And when I think that God his son not sparing,
Sent him to die - I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin:

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home- what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

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 me walk with my brother
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
With peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth,
And let it begin with me.

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 me walk with my brother
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.

This Land is Your Land

Words and music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

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 was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled and I've 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

Chorus

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
And that sign said - no tress passin'
But on the other side it didn't say nothin'
Now that side was made for you and me!

Chorus

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the
steeple
Near the relief office - I see my people
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

Chorus (2x)

Call a Scout

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

When you're down and feeling blue,

CALL A SCOUT

They will know just what to do

CALL A SCOUT

If you're ever in a hurry

Don't you take the time to worry

All you have to do is shout, CALL A SCOUT

If you need a helping hand

CALL A SCOUT

They will take your garbage out

CALL A SCOUT

If the traffic that you meet

Has you scared to cross the street

They'll be there to help you out, CALL A SCOUT

Now the Scouts are always helpful,

don't you see,

They will lend a helping had to you and me,

For they're wise in what they do,

They are kind and cheerful too,

And they always help you out, CALL A SCOUT

Noble Captain Kirk

(Tune: Grand of Duke of York)

The noble Captain Kirk he had 500 men
He beamed them up to the Enterprise,
And beamed them down again.
And when they're up, they're up,
And when they're down, they're down.
And when they're only halfway up,
They're nowhere to be found.

It's a Long Way to Our Campsite

(Tune: It's a Long way to Tipperary)

It's a long way to find out campsite,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to find out campsite,
To the best in life we know;
Goodbye to television, Farewell old armchair,
It's a long, long way to our campsite
But we will soon be there.

I Love the Mountains

(sung as a round)

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills,
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils,
I love the fireside when all the lights are low,

Boom-de-ah-da, boom-de-ah-da

Boom-de-ah-da, boom-de-ah-da

Boom-de-ah-da, boom-de-ah-da

Boom-de-ah-da, boom-de-ah-da

Boom-de-ah-da, boom-de-ah-da

Zulu Warrior

I kama zimba zimba zaya

I kama zimba zimba zay

I kama zimba zimba zaya

I kama zimba zimba zay

See him there, the Zulu Warrior

See him there, the Zulu Chief

Chief, chief, chief, chief

(Second time through, one group continues to sing "chief, chief..." while second group sings verse.

Third time, switch. Fourth time, have both groups chant "chief, chief...." following leader to get softer and softer until all stops. Then entire group shouts "CHIEF" on the leader's signal.)

Catch a Falling Star

Chorus:

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,
Save it for a rainy day.

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder,
some starless night.
And just incase you feel you want to hold her,
You'll have a pocket full of starlight,

Chorus

And when your troubles start in multiplying
And they just might.
It's easy to forget them without trying
With just a pocket full of starlight.

Chorus

Then save it for a rainy day
Save it for a rainy day.

Elephants Have Wrinkles

(Sung with everyone in a circle with hands on shoulders. During Leader/answer portion, point to body part in song. During “Why” all raise arms and drop back to shoulder. As song is sung, do Greek-style dance with “grapevine” step in circle)

Elephants have wrinkles

Wrinkles, wrinkles

Elephants have wrinkles

Wrinkles everywhere

Leader: On their toes

Answer: On their toes

Leader: No one knows

Answer: No one knows

Everyone: Why-I-I-I

Back to chorus, then add after each verse;

On their knees

On their tails

On their ears

On their nose

Everywhere

The Quartermaster's 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 sasquatches
7. snakes - big as garden rakes
8. bears - but no one really cares
9. beavers - with little meat cleavers
10. foxes - stuffed in little boxes
11. Mice - running through the rice
12. Beans - as big as submarines.
13. Gravy - enough to float the navy.
14. Cakes - that give us tummy aches.
15. Eggs - with scaly chicken legs.
16. Butter - running in the gutter.
17. Lard - they sell it by the yard.
18. Bread - with great big lumps like lead.
19. Cheese - that makes you want to sneeze
20. Goats - eating all the oats
21. Leaders - slapping at the skeeters.
22. SPL – making funny smells

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

A chicken farmer went walking out one dark and
fateful day

He rested by the coop as he went on along his way

When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye

It was the sight he dreaded

Ghost chickens in the sky!

Bok bok bok BOK..... Bok bok BOK

The ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer had raised chickens since he was 24

A-working for the Colonel for twenty years or more

Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry

Now they want revenge...

Ghost chickens in the sky...

Chorus:

Their feet were black and shiny, their eyes were
burning red

They had no meat or feathers, these chickens all
were dead

They carried off the farmer and he died by the claw

They cooked him extra crispy

And served him with cole slaw...

Happy Wanderer

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

Chorus:

Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra, Val-de-ri
Val-de-ra ha ha ha ha ha
Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra
My knapsack on my back (change with each verse).

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 black birds call so loud and sweet
From every green-wood tree

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Kum Ba Yah

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's crying, Lord....
Someone's singing, Lord...
Someone's praying, Lord.....

This Land is Your Land

Chorus: 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 water,
This land is made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless highway
I saw below me that golden valley,
This land is made for you and me.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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.

I've Got That Scouting Spirit

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...

By the Light of my Scout Flashlight

[Tune: By the Light of the Silvery Moon]

By the light of my Scout flashlight,

Wish I could see,

What it was that just bit my knee.

Batteries, why-y did you fail me?

The chance is slim, the chance is slight,

I can last through the night, with my Scout
flashlight.

California Here I Come

California here I come,
Right back where I started from.
Where towers of flowers bloom in the sun,
Each morning at dawning Birdies sing and
everything,
A sunkissed miss said, "Don't be late,"
That's why I can hardly wait,
Open up that golden gate,
California, here I come

The More We Get Together

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be
For your friends are my friends and my friends are
your friends,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be
The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be
For you know that I know, and I know that you
know
The more we get together, the happier we'll be

Home on the Range

Chorus:

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.

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all the cities so bright.

Chorus

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream;
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Chorus

The red man was pressed from this part of the
West,
He's likely no more to return
To the banks of Red River where seldom if ever

Their flickering campfires burn.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of
ours;
The curlew I love to hear scream;
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks
That graze on the mountain-tops green.

Chorus

Then I would not exchange my 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.

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

Happy Trails to You

Happy trails to you,
Until we meet again,
Happy trails to you,
Keep smilin' on till then,
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.
Happy trails to you,
'Til we meet again.

Pack up Your Troubles

(Tune: Smile, smile, smile)

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile.

Now we're a-hiking on the old Scout trail,
Smile, boys that are the style.

What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile, solo...

Pack up your trouble in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.

Ravioli

(Tune: LaTourette)

Chorus:

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the dish for me.

Leader: Do I have it on my chin?

Group: Yes, you have it on your chin.

Leader: On my chin?

Group: On your chin.

All: Ohhhhhh.

Chorus

*(Continue with shirt, shoes, hair,
adding on with each verse)*

Campin' in the Rain

(Tune: Singing in the Rain)

I'm campin' in the rain,
Just campin' in the rain.
The tent and the campfire
Are soggy again.
The clouds in the sky
Are making me cry.
My waterlogged shoes
Will never get dry.

All the mud in the place
Is stuck to my face.
The frogs and the turtles
Are starting to race.
Oh, what should I do?
I need a canoe.
A webbed-footed weasel swam off with my shoe.

I'm campin' in the rain.
Just campin' in the rain.
Won't it please stop raining,
I hate to complain.
My sleeping bag's wet.

I'm starting to fret.
My life jacket wasn't
The thing to forget.

I'm campin' in the rain.
Just campin' in the rain.
What a glorious feeling,
Someone just plugged the drain.
the pre-cip-i-tate,
Will now dis-sip-ate.
The sun will soon dry up
The puddle I hate.
No campin'
No more campin'
In the rain.....

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.

T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hopes secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

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

Trusty Tommy

(Tune: Yankee Doodle Dandy)

TRUSTY Tommy was a Scout

LOYAL to his mother

HELPFUL to the folks about

and FRIENDLY to his brother

COURTEOUS to the girls he knows

KIND unto his rabbit

OBEDIENT to his father to

And CHEERFUL in his habit

THRIFTY saving for a need,

BRAVE, but not a faker,

CLEAN in thought and word and deed

And REVERENT to his Maker

Tarzan of the Apes

I like bananas, coconuts and grapes.

I like bananas, coconuts and grapes.

I like bananas, coconuts and grapes.

That's why they call me

TARZAN OF THE APES!

I like spinach packed up in a can.

I like spinach packed up in a can.

I like spinach packed up in a can.

That's why they call me.

POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!

I like a honey pot full of sticky goo.

I like a honey pot full of sticky goo.

I like a honey pot full of sticky goo.

That's why they call me.

WINNIE THE POOH!

Repeat Tarzan verse

My Father's House

O, won't you come with me,
to my Father's house,
To my Father's house,
to my Father's house
O, wont' you come with me,
to my Father's house
There is peace, peace peace

O, there's sweet communion there,
In my Father's house
In my Father's house
In my Father's house
O, there's sweet communion there,
In my Father's house
There is peace, peace, peace
There'll be no more parting there,
in my Father's house
In my Father's house
In my Father's house
There'll be no more parting there,
In my Father's house
There is peace, peace, peace.

Down By the Bay

Chorus:

Down by the bay, where the
watermelons grow,
Back to my home, I dare not go,
For if I do, my mother will say....

Did you ever see a goose, kissing a moose,
Down by the bay?

Chorus

Did you ever see a whale, with a polka dot tail,
Down by the bay?

Chorus

Did you ever see a fly, wearing a tie,
Down by the bay?

Boom Chicka Boom

(a repeat after me song)

I said a boom-chick-a-boom

I said a boom-chick-a-boom

I said a boom-chick-a rock-a,
chick-a rock-a chick-a boom.

Uh-Huh

Oh, Yea

One more time

Louder (this is a direction)

(above is repeated with variations)

Real high

Real low

Tongue in cheek

Under water

Rock it out

My Boy Scout Hat

(tune: Funicula, funicula)

One day I took with me upon the subway
My Boy Scout hat, my Boy Scout hat.

I laid it down upon the seat beside me,
My Boy Scout hat, my Boy Scout hat,

A gray-haired lady came and sat upon it,
My Boy Scout hat, she squashed it flat.

A gray-haired lady came and sat upon it,
My Boy Scout hat, she squashed it flat.

Christopher Columbus,
Now what do you think of that?
A gray haired lady sat upon my hat,
My hat she broke, and that's no joke,
My hat she broke, and that's no joke!

Christopher Columbus,
now what do you think of that?

Grand Old Flag

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

Every heart beats true, under red, white and blue
Where there's never a boast or brad;
But, should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep you eye on the grand old flag.

Hail, Hail, The Gangs All Here

Hail, Hail, the gang's all here
Never mind the weather
Here we are together
Hail, Hail, the gangs all here
Let the fun begin right now.

He's Got the Whole World

He's got the whole world, in his hands.
He's got the whole wide world, in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the whole world, in his hands.

He's got the wind and the rain, in his hands,
He's got the sun and the moon, in his hands,
He's got the wind and the rain, in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got everybody here, in his hands,
He's got everybody here, in his hands
He's got everybody here, in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands.

My Scouting Uniform

(Tune: Clementine)

Chorus:

my uniform, O my uniform!
my Scouting uniform!
Yes, I know make a difference
When I wear my uniform.

I wear the Scout pants, and the Scout socks, The
Scout shirt and neckerchief.
And the Scout hat and the Scout belt, and the
Scouting (Cub Scout, Boy Scout, Venture, Varsity)
epaulets.

Chorus

People watch me, and they ask me.
Why are you dressed like that?
I stand taller, shoulders broader And I tell them
about my pack (troop, crew)

Chorus

Scouter's Hymm

(Tune: On Top of Old Smoky)

On top of old Smokey, all covered with snow,
I learned a great lesson, all people should know.
I met a Scout leader, a helper of youth,
He was roaming God's mountain
in search of the truth
He told me he found it, in the red sunset's glow,
In the voice of the thunder,
in the touch of the snow.
His truth was quite simple, as plain as could be,
I'll never forget what that leader told me.
"Do your duty to God, to the red, white and blue,
To all others be helpful, to thine own self be true."

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky,
All is well, safely rest,
God is night.

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright,
From afar, drawing nigh,
Fall the night.

Thanks and praise,
For our days, 'neath the sun, 'neath the stars,
'neath the sky,
As we go, this we know
God is nigh.

Boy Scout Oath

On My Honor, I will do my best
To do my duty to God and my country
And to Obey the Scout Law;
To help other people at all times
To keep myself physically strong, mentally
awake and morally straight.

Boy Scout Law

A Scout is:
Trustworthy, Loyal, Helpful, Friendly, Courteous,
Kind, Obedient, Cheerful, Thrifty, Brave, Clean,
Reverent

Philmont Scout Ranch Blessing

For food, for raiment
For life, for opportunity
For friendship and fellowship
We thank You, O Lord

The Outdoor Code

As an American, I will do my best to
Be clean in my outdoor manners,
Be careful with fire,
Be considerate in the outdoors, and
Be conservation minded

Church in the Wildwood

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood
No lovelier place in the dale.
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus:

O, come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wildwood
O, come to the church in the dale.
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

How sweet on a bright Sabbath morning
To list to the clear ringing bell,
Its tone so sweetly are calling,
O, come to the church in the vale.

Chorus

For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love from which our birth
Over and around us lies;
Lord of all to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars of light,
Lord of all to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise

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