

# The Official Pack 159 Songbook



Our Lady Queen of  
Peace Church  
Hewitt, NJ

# Announcements

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

Row, row, row your boat  
Gently down the stream  
Ha Ha fooled you we're in a submarine

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

We sold our cow  
We sold our cow  
We have no need for your bull now

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

Here comes Peter Cottontail  
Hoppin' down the bunny trail  
BANG!

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

Mary had a little lamb, little lamb , little lamb  
Mary had a little lamb  
The doctor was surprised

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

# Birdies Song

Way up in the sky (*clap hands over head*)

The big birdies fly  
While down in the nest  
The little birds rest

Shhhh! (*whisper*)  
They're sleeping! (*yell*)

The bright sun comes up (*clap hands over head*)

The moon goes away  
"Good morning! good morning!"  
The little birds say

# Boom Chica Boom

*A repeat after me song*

I Said A Boom Chica Boom!  
I Said A Boom Chica Boom!  
I Said A Boom Chica Rocka Chica Rocka Chica Boom!  
All right!  
O-K!  
One more time!

*Kung Fu Style*

I Said A Boom Kicka Chop!  
I Said A Boom Kicka Chopa Kicka Chopa Kicka Chop!

*Underwater Style  
(Blubber your lips)*

*C3PO Style*

I Say Master Luke A Boom Chica Boom!  
I Say R2 A Boom Chica Rocka Chica Rocka Chica Boom!

*Valley Girl Style*

Like A Boom Chica Boom!  
Like A Boom Chica Rocka Chica Rocka Totally!

*Racecar Style*

I Said A Vroom-Shift-A-Vroom  
I Said A Vroom-Shift-A-Grinda-Shift-A-Grida-Shift-A-Vroom

*Janitor Style*

I Said A Broom-Sweep-A-Broom  
I Said A Broom-Sweep-A-Mop-A-Sweep-A-Mop-A-Sweep a Broom

*Pack 159 Style  
(Yell Loud)*

# Camp Grenada

Hello muddah, hello faddah  
Here I am at Camp Granada  
Camp is very entertaining  
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivy  
He developed poison ivy  
You remember Leonard Skinner  
He threw up last night after dinner.

Now I don't want this should scare ya  
But my bunkmate has malaria  
You remember Jeffrey Hardy  
They're about to organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh muddah, faddah  
Take me home, I hate Granada  
Don't leave me out in the forest where  
I might get eaten by a bear.  
Take me home I promise I will not make noise  
Or mess the house with other boys.  
Oh please don't make me stay  
I've been here one whole day.

Dearest faddah, darling muddah,  
How's my precious little bruddah  
Let me come home, if you miss me  
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing.  
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing  
Playing baseball, gee that's better  
Muddah, faddah kindly disregard this letter.

# The Deacon Went Down

*A repeat after me song*

Oh the Deacon went down  
To the cellar to pray  
He found some wine  
And he stayed all day

*Sing same lines in unison*

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

*Repeat 3x clapping*

Oh you can't get to Heaven  
On roller skates  
Cause you'll roll right past  
Those pearly gates

Oh you can't get to Heaven  
In the Cubmaster's car  
Cause that old clunker  
Won't get that far

If you get to Heaven  
Before I do  
Just bore a hole  
And pull me through

If I get to Heaven  
Before you do  
I'll bore a hole  
And spit on you

That's all there is  
There ain't no more  
Saint Peter said  
As he slammed the door

# Father Abraham

Father Abraham  
had seven sons and  
seven sons had Father Abraham  
they never laughed and  
they never cried and  
all they did was go like this:

WITH THE LEFT ARM!

WITH THE RIGHT ARM!

WITH THE LEFT LEG!

WITH THE RIGHT LEG!

WITH THE HEAD!

TURN AROUND!

# Grand Old Duke of York

The grand old Duke of York

He had a thousand men

He marched them up the hill

*Everyone stands up*

and then he marched them down again

*Everyone sits down*

And when your up your up

*Everyone stands up*

And when your down your down

*Everyone sits down*

And when your only half way up

*Everyone half-way up*

your neither up *Everyone stands up* nor down *Everyone sits down*

*repeat faster*



# Green Grow the Rushes Ho

I'll sing you one, Ho  
Green grow the rushes, Ho  
What is your one, Ho?  
One is one and all alone  
And evermore shall be it so.

I'll sing you twelve, Ho  
Green grow the rushes, Ho  
What are your twelve, Ho?  
Twelve for the twelve Apostles,  
Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven,  
Ten for the ten commandments,  
Nine for the nine bright shiners,  
Eight for the eight bold Rangers,  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky,  
Six for the six proud walkers,  
Five for the symbols at your door,  
Four for the Gospel makers,  
Three, three, the rivals,  
Two, two, the lily-white boys  
Clothed all in green Ho,  
One is one and all alone  
And evermore shall be it so.

# 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

Val-deri Val-dera  
Val-deri Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Val-dera  
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

I wave my hat to all I meet  
and they wave back to me  
and blackbirds call so loud and sweet  
from every green wood tree

high overhead, the skylarks wing  
they never rest at home  
but just like me, they love to sing  
as over the world we roam

Oh may I go a-wandering  
until the day I die  
Oh may I always laugh and sing  
beneath God's clear blue sky

# Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes

Eyes and ears and mouth and nose

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes

*Point to each part and repeat faster*

# I Like Bananas

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!

*Repeat getting quieter until silent, but still yell last line*

# I Points to Mineself

I points to mine-self, vas is das here  
das is mine top-notch-er, ya ma-ma dear  
Top-notch-er, top-notch-er, ya ma-ma dear  
dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to mine-self, vas is das here  
das is mine sweat-browser, ya ma-ma dear  
Sweat-browser, top-notch-er, ya ma-ma dear  
dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to mine-self, vas is das here  
das is my eye-winker, ya ma-ma dear  
Eye-winker, sweat-browser, top-notch-er, ya ma-ma dear.  
dat's wot I learned inder school, boom-boom!

I points to mine-self, vas is das here  
das is my horn-blower, ya ma-ma dear  
Horn-blower, eye-winker, sweat-browser, top-notch-er, ya ma-ma dear.  
dat's wot I learned inder school, boom-boom!

*Continue with:*  
*Lunch-eater*  
*Rubber-necker*  
*Chest-protector*  
*Breadbasket*  
*Foot-stomper*

# I Saw a Bear

*A repeat after me song*

The other day  
I saw a bear  
A big ol' bear  
A way up there

*Sing same lines in unison*

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

He says to me, "why don't you run?  
I see you ain't, got any gun."

And so I ran, away from there,  
But right behind, me was that bear.

Then up ahead, I saw a tree,  
A big ol' tree, oh glory be!

The lowest branch, was ten feet up,  
I had to jump, and trust my luck.

And so I jumped, into the air,  
But I missed that branch, a way up there.

Now don't you fret, and don't you frown,  
Cuz I caught that branch, on the way back down!

The moral of, this story be,  
Don't go in the woods, without a tree.

# I'm a Nut

*A repeat after me song*

I'm an acorn small and round  
sitting on the cold cold ground  
everybody steps on me  
that's why I'm so cracked you see

I'm a nut  
I'm a nut  
I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut Hey!

Called myself up on a date  
gotta hurry half past eight  
wrapped my arms around my waist  
got so fresh I slapped my face!

Coca-Cola went to town  
Pepsi-Cola shot him down  
Dr. Pepper fixed him up  
Now we all drink 7-Up

7-Up got the flu  
now we all drink Mountain Dew  
Mountain Dew went to the mountain  
now we all drink from the fountain

# It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more  
It ain't gonna rain no more  
How in the heck can I wash around my  
neck  
if it ain't gonna rain no more

A bum sat by the sewer  
And by the sewer he died  
And at the coroners inquest  
They called it 'sewer side'  
- Chorus

A peanut sat on the railroad track  
It's heart was all a-flutter  
Along came the 4:15  
Toot toot, peanut butter  
- Chorus

My father is a butcher  
My mother is a cook  
And I'm the little hot-dog  
With the candy that I took  
- Chorus

My father built a chimney  
He built it up so high  
He had to take it down each night  
To let the moon go by.  
- Chorus

My daddy is a doctor,  
My mommy is a nurse,  
And I'm the little needle  
That gets you where it hurts.  
- Chorus

Mary had a little lamb  
She kept it in a closet  
And every time she took it out  
It left a small deposit  
- Chorus

Mary had a little lamb,  
Her father shot it dead  
Oh, she still takes it off to school  
But on a slice of bread.  
- Chorus

Mary had a steamboat  
The steamboat had a bell.  
Mary went to heaven.  
The steamboat went to TOOT-TOOT!  
- Chorus

My uncle was a chemist.  
A chemist he is no more.  
For what he thought was H-2-O  
Was H-2-S-O-4  
- Chorus

Peter was a rabbit  
A rabbit he is no more  
For what he thought was a rabbit hole  
Was a hole in the outhouse floor  
- Chorus



# Little Cabin in the Woods

Little cabin in the wood  
*Make shape of cabin with hands*

little old man by the window stood  
*Place hand over eyes like looking far away*

saw a rabbit hopping by  
*Two fingers like rabbit ears hopping*

knocking at his door  
*Knock with fist*

"Help me, Help me" sir he said  
*Throw hands in air*

"before the hunter shoots me dead!"  
*Hold a rifle*

"Come little rabbit, come with me  
*Motion with hand to come inside*

happy we will always be."  
*Pet rabbit in arm*

*Repeat faster*

# One Tin Soldier

Listen, children, to a story  
That was written long ago,  
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain  
And the valley-folk below.

On the mountain was a treasure  
Buried deep beneath the stone,  
And the valley-people swore  
They'd have it for their very own.

Go ahead and hate your neighbor,  
Go ahead and cheat a friend.  
Do it in the name of Heaven,  
You can justify it in the end.  
There won't be any trumpets blowing  
Come the judgement day,  
On the bloody morning after....  
One tin soldier rides away.

So the people of the valley  
Sent a message up the hill,  
Asking for the buried treasure,  
Tons of gold for which they'd kill.

Came an answer from the kingdom,  
"With our brothers we will share  
All the secrets of our mountain,  
All the riches buried there."

Go ahead and hate your neighbor,  
Go ahead and cheat a friend.  
Do it in the name of Heaven,  
You can justify it in the end.  
There won't be any trumpets blowing  
Come the judgement day,  
On the bloody morning after....  
One tin soldier rides away.

Now the valley cried with anger,  
"Mount your horses! Draw your sword!"  
And they killed the mountain-people,  
So they won their just reward.

Now they stood beside the treasure,  
On the mountain, dark and red.  
Turned the stone and looked beneath  
it...  
"Peace on Earth" was all it said.

Go ahead and hate your neighbor,  
Go ahead and cheat a friend.  
Do it in the name of Heaven,  
You can justify it in the end.  
There won't be any trumpets blowing  
Come the judgement day,  
On the bloody morning after....  
One tin soldier rides away.

# Paddle Song

My paddle keen and bright  
Flashing like silver  
Swift as the wild goose flight  
Dip, dip, and swing

Dip, dip, and swing and back  
Flashing like silver  
Swift as the wild goose flight  
Dip, dip and swing

*Sing as a round*

# PB&J

PEANUT! PEANUT BUTTER!  
JELLY!  
PEANUT! PEANUT BUTTER!  
JELLY!

First you take the peanuts  
And you pick 'em, you pick 'em, you pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em  
Then you smash 'em, you smash 'em, you smash 'em, smash 'em, smash 'em  
Then you spread 'em, you spread 'em, you spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em

PEANUT! PEANUT BUTTER!  
JELLY!  
PEANUT! PEANUT BUTTER!  
JELLY!

Next you take the grapes  
And you pick 'em, you pick 'em, you pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em  
Then you smash 'em, you smash 'em, you smash 'em, smash 'em, smash 'em  
Then you spread 'em, you spread 'em, you spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em

PEANUT! PEANUT BUTTER!  
JELLY!  
PEANUT! PEANUT BUTTER!  
JELLY!

Now you take the bread  
And you fold it, you fold it, you fold it, fold it, fold it  
Then you munch it, you munch it, you munch it, munch it, munch it

MMMM! MMMMM MMMMM!  
MMMMM!  
MMMM! MMMMM MMMMM!  
MMMMM!

# Quartermaster Store

There are bears, bears, bears, bears  
Sitting in the chairs,  
In the store! In the store!  
There are bears, bears, bears, bears  
Sitting in the chairs, in the Quartermaster's store

My eyes are dim I cannot see  
I have not brought my specs with me  
I have not brought my specs with me

Snakes big as garden rakes

Mice eating all the rice

Skeeters big as parking meters

Dogs sleeping on the logs

Rats big as alley cats

Hens nesting in the pens

# The Rattlin' Bog

Oh roe the rattlin' bog,  
The bog down in the valley-oh,  
A rare bog the rattlin' bog,  
The bog down in the valley-oh.

Now in the bog there was a tree,  
A rare tree, a rattlin' tree;  
The tree in the bog,  
And the bog down in the valley-oh.

(Chorus)

Now on that tree there was a branch...  
A rare branch, a rattlin' branch;  
The branch on the tree,  
And the tree in the bog,  
And the bog down in the valley-oh.

(Chorus)

(Verses continue in a like manner):  
Now on that branch there was a twig...  
Now on that twig there was a leaf...  
Now on that leaf there was a nest...  
Now in that nest there was an egg...  
Now in that egg there was a bird...  
Now on that bird there was a wing...  
Now on that wing there was a feather...  
Now on that feather there was a flea...  
Now on that flea there was a germ...

(Chorus)

# Shaving Cream

I have a sad story to tell you  
It may hurt your feelings a bit  
Last night when I walked into my bathroom  
I stepped in a big pile of...SHAVING CREAM!  
Be nice and clean!  
Shave every day, and you'll always look keen!

I think I'll break up with my girlfriend  
Her antics are queer I'll admit  
Each time I say "Darling, I love you"  
She tells me that I'm full of...SHAVING CREAM!  
Be nice and clean!  
Shave every day, and you'll always look keen!

A baby fell out of the window  
You'd think that her head would be split  
But good luck was with her that morning  
She fell in a barrel of.....SHAVING CREAM!  
Be nice and clean!  
Shave every day, and you'll always look keen!

When I was in France with the Army  
One day I looked into my kit  
I thought I would find me a sandwich  
But the darn thing was loaded with...SHAVING CREAM!  
Be nice and clean!  
Shave every day, and you'll always look keen!

And now, folks, my story is ended  
I think it is time I should quit  
If any of you feel offended  
Stick your head in a barrel of...SHAVING CREAM!  
Be nice and clean!  
Shave every day, and you'll always look keen!

# Singing in the Rain

I'm singing in the rain  
Just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling  
I'm happy again!

THUMBS UP!

ELBOWS BACK!

KNEES IN!

BUTT OUT!

CHEST OUT!

HEAD BACK!

TONGUE OUT!



# Sippin Cider

*A repeat after me song*

The prettiest girl  
I ever saw  
Was sippin' ci-  
Der through a straw  
*Sing same lines in unison*

I sez to her, whatcha doin that fer  
A sippin' ci-der through a straw

She sez to me, it's nice to be  
A sippin' ci-der through a straw

So cheek to cheek, and jaw to jaw  
We both sipped ci-der through a straw

Ev'ry now and then, that straw would slip  
And I'd sip ci-der from her lip

That's how I got my mother-in-law  
From sippin' ci-der through a straw

Now seventeen kids, all call me Pa  
From sippin' ci-der through a straw

The moral of, this little tale  
Is to sip your ci-der through a pail

# Three Jolly Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen  
There were three jolly fishermen  
Fisher fisher MEN MEN MEN  
Fisher fisher MEN MEN MEN  
There were three jolly fishermen

The first one's name was Abraham  
The first one's name was Abraham  
Abra Abra HAM HAM HAM  
Abra Abra HAM HAM HAM  
The first one's name was Abraham

The second one's name was Isaac  
The second one's name was Isaac  
I I saac saac saac  
I I saac saac saac  
The second one's name was Isaac

The third one's name was Jacob  
The third one's name was Jacob  
Ja Ja cub cub cub  
Ja Ja cub cub cub  
The third one's name was Jacob

They all went down to Jericho  
They all went down to Jericho  
Jeri Jeri cho cho cho  
Jeri Jeri cho cho cho  
They all went down to Jericho

They should have gone to Amsterdam  
They should have gone to Amsterdam  
Amster Amster Shh! Shh! Shh!  
Amster Amster Shh! Shh! Shh!  
They should have gone to Amsterdam

# Scout Vesper

Softly falls the light of day  
As our campfire fades away  
Silently each scout should ask  
Have I done my daily task?  
Have I kept my honor bright?  
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?  
Have I done and have I dared  
Everything to be prepared?

# Taps

Day is done  
Gone the sun  
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky  
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh