



# Campout Song Book



Compiled by  
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## Patriotic Songs

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## 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 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 thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.

# 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 ocean white with foam  
God bless America, My home sweet home  
God bless America, My home sweet home

## My Country 'Tis of Thee (America)

My country tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died!  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring!

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

Our father's 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!

## Star Spangled Banner

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last  
gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the  
perilous fight,

O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly  
streaming?

And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof thro' 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?

# 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 was 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.

## The Ants Go Marching

Written By: Unknown

Copyright Unknown

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching one by one,  
The little one stops to suck his thumb  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching two by two,  
The little one stops to tie his shoe  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching three by three, hurrah,  
hurrah

The ants go marching three by three, hurrah,  
hurrah

The ants go marching three by three,  
The little one stops to climb a tree  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching four by four,  
The little one stops to shut the door  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching five by five,  
The little one stops to take a dive  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching six by six, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching six by six, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching six by six,  
The little one stops to pick up sticks  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching seven by seven, hurrah,  
hurrah

The ants go marching seven by seven, hurrah,  
hurrah

The ants go marching seven by seven,  
The little one stops to pray to heaven  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching eight by eight, hurrah,  
hurrah

The ants go marching eight by eight, hurrah,  
hurrah

The ants go marching eight by eight,  
The little one stops to shut the gate  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching nine by nine, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching nine by nine, hurrah, hurrah

The ants go marching nine by nine,  
The little one stops to check the time  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching ten by ten, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching ten by ten, hurrah, hurrah

The ants go marching ten by ten,  
The little one stops to say "THE END"  
And they all go marching down to the ground  
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

# The Bear Went Over the Mountain

Tune: For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

Written By: Unknown

Copyright Unknown

The bear went over the mountain,  
The bear went over the mountain,  
The bear went over the mountain,  
To see what he could see

To see what he could see,  
To see what he could see

The other side of the mountain,  
The other side of the mountain,  
The other side of the mountain,  
Was all that he could see

Was all that he could see,  
Was all that he could see,  
The other side of the mountain,  
Was all that he could see!

## Camper's Lament

(Tune: "Battle Hymn Of The Republic")

The first rain drop began to fall as I arrived at camp.

Then followed many million more as it began to pour!

My father said, "Don't worry son; it won't be lasting long."

When will I see the sun?

*Chorus:*

*Pouring, pouring, not a single speck of light.*

*Pouring, pouring, thru the day and thru the night.*

*Pouring, pouring, wish my boots were water tight.*

*When will I see the sun?*

First my socks, and then my pants were wringing, sopping wet.

My sleeping bag's a water bed, a drenched cap on my head.

The tent I slept in floated 'way; my food's a dripping goo.

When will I see the sun?

*Chorus:*

Today's the day I'm leaving camp, and LO! what do I see?

A ray of sun a-streaming thru a patch so bright and blue!

The clouds are parting; dove's returning with an olive branch;

I finally saw the sun!

# Clementine

Written By: Unknown

Copyright Unknown

In a cavern, in a canyon  
Excavating for a mine  
Lived a miner forty-niner  
And his daughter, Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

# Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Traditional

Written By: Unknown

Copyright Unknown

Do your ears hang low?  
Do they wobble to and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder  
Like a Continental Soldier?  
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high?  
Do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they wrinkle when they're wet?  
Do they straighten when they're dry?  
Can you wave them at your neighbor  
With an element of flavor?  
Do your ears hang high?

## Five Little Monkeys

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
So Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Four little monkeys jumping on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
So Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Three little monkeys jumping on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
So Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Two little monkeys jumping on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
So Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

One little monkey jumping on the bed  
He fell off and bumped his head  
So Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

No little monkeys jumping on the bed  
None fell off and bumped his head  
So Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
Put those monkeys back in bed!

## Happy and You Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap)

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap)

If you're happy and you know it, then your hands will surely show it

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. (clap clap)

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet (stomp stomp)

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet (stomp stomp)

If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet. (stomp stomp)

If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" (hoo-ray!)

If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" (hoo-ray!)

If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it

If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" (hoo-ray!)

If you're happy and you know it, do all three (clap-clap, stomp-stomp, hoo-ray!)

If you're happy and you know it, do all three (clap-clap, stomp-stomp, hoo-ray!)

If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it

If you're happy and you know it, do all three. (clap-clap, stomp-stomp, hoo-ray!)

## Hiking In The Woods

(Tune: "She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain")

We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.

We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.

We'll be hiking in the woods, yes, we'll be hiking in the woods;

Yes, we'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.

We'll be swatting fat mosquitoes as we go. Etc.

We'll be tripping over tree roots as we go. Etc.

We'll be eating moldy hot dogs for our lunch. Etc.

We'll be scratching poison ivy on our arms. Etc.

We'll be slashing every puddle that we see. Etc.

We'll be singing out of tune along the way. Etc.

We'll all be glad to see our beds tonight. Etc.

(Note: Actions or sounds can easily be added to this song to make it more fun)

(Lyrics copyrighted 1994 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)

## Home on the Range

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

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

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

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

## Its a Small World

It's a world of laughter / A world of tears  
It's a world of hopes / And a world of fears There's so  
much that we share  
That it's time we're aware  
It's a small world after all

There is just one moon / And one golden sun And a smile  
means / Friendship to ev'ryone  
Though the mountains divide  
And the oceans are wide  
It's a small world after all  
(3 times) It's a small world after all  
It's a small , small world

## Been Working on the Railroad

I've been workin' on the railroad,  
All the live long day.

I've been workin' on the railroad,  
Just to pass the time away.

Don't you hear the whistle blowing?

Rise up so early in the morn.

Don'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

Strumming on the old banjo.

Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o.

Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o-o-o-o.

Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o.

Strumming on the old banjo.

## Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
Merry, merry king of the bush is he  
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!  
Gay your life must be

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
Eating all the gum drops he can see  
Stop, Kookaburra! Stop, Kookaburra!  
Leave some there for me

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree  
Counting all the monkeys he can see  
Stop, Kookaburra! Stop, Kookaburra!  
That's not a monkey that's me

Kookaburra sits on a rusty nail  
Gets a boo-boo in his tail  
Cry, Kookaburra! Cry, kookaburra!  
Oh how life can be

# John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt  
His name is my name, too!  
Whenever we go out,  
The people always shout  
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!  
Da da da da da da da

(Repeat verse again, more quietly,  
but shout loudly on the "There goes John..." line)

(Repeat verse again, whispering,  
but shout loudly on the "There goes John..." line)

# On Top of Spaghetti

(sung to the tune of "On Top of Old Smokie")

On top of Spaghetti, all covered with cheese,  
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and onto the floor,  
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

It rolled down the garden, and under a bush,  
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush!

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,  
And then the next summer it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,  
And on it grew meatballs, all covered with sauce.

So if you have spaghetti, all covered with cheese,  
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

## O Susanna

I came from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee,  
I'm goin' 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;  
Susanna, don't you cry.

O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
I've come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee.

O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
'Cause I'm goin' to Louisiana,  
My true love for to see.

I had a dream the other night  
When ev'rything was still;  
I thought I saw Susanna  
A-comin' down the hill;  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,  
The tear was in her eye;  
Says I, I'm comin' from the south,  
Susanna, don't you cry.

O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
I've come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee.

O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
'Cause I'm goin' to Louisiana,  
My true love for to see.

## Over the River (or Thanksgiving Day)

Over the river and thru the wood,  
To grandfather's house we go;  
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh,  
Thru the white and drifted snow, oh!

Over the river and thru the wood,  
Oh, how the wind does blow!  
It stings the toes and bites the nose,  
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and thru the wood,  
To have a first-rate play;  
Oh, hear the bell ring, "Ting-a-ling-ling!"  
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day-ay!

Over the river and thru the wood,  
Trot fast my dapple gray!  
Spring over the ground,  
Like a hunting hound!  
For this is Thanksgiving Day.

Over the river and through the wood,  
And straight through the barnyard gate.  
We seem to go extremely slow  
It is so hard to wait!

Over the river and through the wood --  
Now Grandmother's cap I spy!  
Hurrah for fun! Is the pudding done?  
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

# PIZZA HUT

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut,  
Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Pizza Hut.

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut,  
Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Pizza Hut,  
MacDonald's, MacDonald's  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut,  
MacDonald's, MacDonald's  
Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Pizza Hut,

A Burger King, A Burger King  
Long John Silver's and a Burger King (Repeat 1st 2 lines)  
Red Lobster, Red Lobster  
Long John Silver's and a Burger King (Repeat 2nd 2 lines)

A Dairy Queen, a Dairy Queen  
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen (Repeat 1st 2 lines)  
Roy Rogers, Roy Rogers,  
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen. (Repeat 2nd 2 lines)

## *Motions:*

*Pizza Hut-Make shape of hut in air.*

*Kentucky Fried Chicken-Flap elbows like a bird*

*MacDonald's-Make arches in air*

*Burger King-Make crown on head w/fingers*

*Long John Silver-Mimic sword play*

*Red Lobster-Open and close hands like claws*

*Dairy Queen-Mimic milking cow*

*Chucky Cheese-Mimic throwing up a pizza*

*Roy Rogers-Mimic riding horse*

## **Polly Wolly Doodle**

Oh, I went down South  
For to see my Sal  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
My Sal, she is  
A spunky gal  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Fare thee well,  
Fare thee well,  
Fare thee well my fairy fay  
For I'm going to Lou'siana  
For to see my Susyanna  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Oh, my Sal, she is  
A maiden fair  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
With curly eyes  
And laughing hair  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Fare thee well,  
Fare thee well,  
Fare thee well my fairy fay  
For I'm going to Lou'siana  
For to see my Susyanna  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

## She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain  
When she comes  
(Toot, toot!)

She'll be coming round the mountain  
When she comes  
(Toot, toot!)

She'll be coming round the mountain,  
She'll be coming round the mountain,  
She'll be coming round the mountain  
When she comes  
(Toot, toot!)

She'll be driving six white horses  
When she comes  
(Whoa back!)

She'll be driving six white horses  
When she comes  
(Whoa back!)

She'll be driving six white horses,  
She'll be driving six white horses,  
She'll be driving six white horses  
When she comes  
(Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her  
When she comes  
(Hi babe!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her  
When she comes  
(Hi babe!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her,  
We'll all go out to meet her,  
We'll all go out to meet her  
When she comes

(Hi babe!  
Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas  
When she comes

(Scratch, scratch)

She'll be wearing red pajamas  
When she comes

(Scratch, scratch)

She'll be wearing red pajamas,  
She'll be wearing red pajamas,  
She'll be wearing red pajamas  
When she comes

(Scratch, scratch, Hi babe!  
Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

She will have to sleep with Grandma  
When she comes

(She snores!)

She will have to sleep with Grandma  
When she comes

(She snores!)

She will have to sleep with Grandma,  
She'll have to sleep with Grandma,  
She will have to sleep with Grandma  
When she comes

(She snores!)

Scratch, scratch, Hi babe!  
Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

# The Song That Doesn't End

(Note: This song WILL go on forever, unless you set a limit on how many times it is repeated!)

This is the song that doesn't end,  
yes it goes on and on, my friend.  
Some people started singing it,  
not knowing what it was,

And they'll continue singing it forever, 'just because

This is the song that doesn't end,  
yes, it goes on and on, my friend,  
Some people, started singing it,  
not knowing what is was,

And they'll continue singing it forever, 'just because

This is the song that doesn't end...(etc.)

## 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

## Zip-a-dee-do-dah

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay,  
My, oh, my, what a wonderful day.  
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way,  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder,  
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"  
Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay,  
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay,  
My, oh, my, what a wonderful day.  
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way,  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder,  
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"  
Everything is "satisfactch'll."  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay,  
Wonderful feeling, feeling this way!

## Scout Songs

### Proud To Be A Webelo

(Tune: "Polly Wolly Doodle")

Oh, I worked real hard to be a We-be-lo;  
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday.

Gonna earn near every pin there is;  
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday!

*Chorus:*

*Joining in; having fun;*

*I will always do my best!*

*'Cos I'm proud to be a We-be-lo;*

*We're a cut above the rest!*

Oh, the Arrow of Light is my next goal;  
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday.

Then I'll move on to my Boy Scout troop;  
Growing stronger; getting smarter everyday.

*Chorus:*

## Scout Oath and Law

(Tune: "Clementine")

On my honor,  
I will do my best  
To do my duty to,  
G-od a-and my-y country,  
And to o-bey the Scout Law.

To help other people a-at  
Al-ll times; to keep myself  
Physic'ly strong, mentally awake,  
A-and mor-or-raly straight.

A Scout is trustworthy, loyal, helpful,  
Friendly, courteous, and kind,  
Obedient, cheerful, thrifty, bra-ave,  
Clean and reverent all the time.

## Cub Scout Joy

(Tune: "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee")

Cub Scouts, Cub Scouts, we salute you!  
Full of friendships; full of joy.  
Laughing, learning, playing, joining;  
Something new for every boy.  
Growing stronger; growing reverent,  
Always try to Do Our Best!  
Strive to do a good turn daily;  
Facing life with hope and zest!

# Cub Scout Advancement Song

(Tune: Farmer in the Dell)

Cub Scouting we'll go, Cub Scouting we'll go

*Chorus:*

*Hi, ho the daireo, Cub Scouting we'll go*

The Bobcat makes a Wolf, the Bobcat makes a Wolf,

*Chorus:*

The Wolf Cub makes a Bear, the Wolf Cub makes a  
Bear,

*Chorus:*

Then next is We-be-los, then next is We-be-los,

*Chorus:*

The Webelos makes a Scout, the Webelos makes a  
Scout,

*Chorus:*

A-Scouting we will go, A-Scouting we will go,

*Chorus:*

## Competition Song

(Tune: "When The Saints Go Marching In")

Oh, when the Pack begins to sing;

Oh, when the Pack begins to sing;

Sometimes, I just can't tell who's the loudest;

When the Pack begins to sing!

(Each Den in turn:)

Oh, when the (Tigers/Wolves/Bears/Webelos) begins  
to sing;

Oh, when (Tigers/Wolves/Bears/Webelos)begins to  
sing;

We're gonna try to sing out the loudest;

When (Tigers/Wolves/Bears/Webelos)begins to sing!

Oh, when the parents begin to sing;-etc.

Oh, when the Pack sings all together;

Oh, when the Pack sings all together;

That's when we always sing the PROUDEST;

When the Pack sings all together!