

### **Do Your Ears Hang Low?**

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 over your  
shoulder  
Like a continental soldier?  
Do your ears hang low.

Do your ears stand high?  
Do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they droop when they're wet?  
Do they stiffen when they're dry?  
Can you semaphore your neighbor.  
With a minimum of labor?  
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?  
Do they flap from side to side?  
Do they wave in the breeze,  
From the slightest little sneeze?  
Can you soar above the nation  
with a feeling of elevation?  
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off,  
When you give a great big cough?  
Do they lie there on the ground,  
Or bounce up at every sound?  
Can you stick them in your pocket,  
Just like Davey Crocket?  
Do your ears fall off?

### **Taps**

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

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

### **Fast Food**

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  
McDonald, McDonalds  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
McDonald, McDonalds  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

*Repeat verse faster each time.*

### **Wisconsin Milk**

#### ***Chorus:***

Don't give me no pop, no pop!  
Don't give me no tea, no tea!  
Just give me that milk,  
Moo moo, moo moo.  
Wisconsin milk,  
Moo moo, moo moo.

Give me a long "M": MMMMMM!  
Give me a short "m": m!  
*Chorus*

Give me a long "I": IIIIIIIII!  
Give me a short "i": i!  
*Chorus*

Give me a long "L": LLLLLLLL!!  
Give me a short "l": l!  
*Chorus*

Give me a long "K": KKKKKKKK!  
Give me a short "k": k!  
*Chorus*

Give me a long "milk": CHOCOLATE!  
Give me a short "milk": skim!

### **The Bear**

(Leader sings a line, everyone repeats; at the end of each verse the whole group sings the verse again together)

The other day  
I met a bear  
A great big bear  
Away out there! (repeat)

He looked at me  
I looked at him  
He sized up me  
I sized up him! (repeat)

He said to me  
"Why don't you run?  
I see you ain't  
Got any gun!" (repeat)

And so I ran  
Away from there  
But right behind  
Me was that bear! (repeat)

Ahead of me  
There was a tree  
A great big tree  
Oh, glory be! (repeat)

The nearest branch  
Was ten feet up  
I'd have to jump  
And trust my luck! (repeat)

And so I jumped  
Into the air  
But I missed that branch  
Away up there! (repeat)

Now don't you fret  
Now don't you frown  
'Cause I caught that branch  
On the way back down! (repeat)

That is the end  
There ain't no more  
Unless I meet  
That bear once more! (repeat)

### **I Wish I Were A Little Bar of Soap**

(Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It")

Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap  
Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap  
Oh I'd slippy and I'd slidey over  
everybody's hidy  
Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh I wish I were a little bitty mosquito  
Oh I wish I were a little bitty mosquito  
Oh I'd bitey and I'd bitey under everybody's  
nighty  
Oh I wish I were a little bitty mosquito

Oh I wish I were a little bitty orange  
Oh I wish I were a little bitty orange  
Oh I'd go squirty squirty squirty over  
everybody's shirty  
Oh I wish I were a little bitty orange

Oh I wish I were a little can of pop  
Oh I wish I were a little can of pop  
Oh I'd go down with a slurp and come up  
with a burp  
Oh I wish I were a little can of pop

Oh I wish I were a fishy in the sea  
Oh I wish I were a fishy in the sea  
Oh I'd swim nudey nudey nudey without my  
bathing suity  
Oh I wish I were a fishy in the sea

Oh I wish I were a little radio  
Oh I wish I were a little radio  
I'd go CLICK!

### **Supercaliforniasurfers**

#### **Chorus:**

Supercaliforniasurfers experts of the ocean,  
Even though that most of them do not use suntan lotion.  
When they hit the waves too hard, they always cause a  
motion.  
Supercaliforniasurfers experts of the ocean.

Because I was afraid to surf when I was just a lad,  
My father gave his board to me and told me he was glad.  
But then one day I heard a word that every surfer knows,  
The biggest word you ever heard and this is how it goes:

#### **Chorus**

### **The Coming of the Frogs**

Mine eyes have seen the horror  
of the coming of the frogs.  
They are sneaking thru the swamps  
and they are lurking in the logs.  
You can hear their mournful croaking  
through the early morning fog.  
The frogs keep hopping on.

Chorus:

Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, croak, croak.  
Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, croak, croak.  
Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, croak, croak.  
The frogs keep hopping on.

The frogs have grown in numbers  
and their croaking fills the air.  
There's no place to escape  
because the frogs are everywhere.  
They've eaten all the flies  
and now they're hungry as a bear.  
The frogs keep hopping on.

(Chorus)

They've hopped into the living room  
and headed down the hall.  
They've have trapped me in the corner  
and my back's against the wall.  
And when I opened up my mouth  
to give a warning call,  
This was all I heard.  
(Chorus)

### **Kookaburra**

(sing in rounds)

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
Merry, merry king of the bush is he.  
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh,  
How gay your life must be.

### **The Cannibal Song**

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Stir, stir, stir the soup  
Taste it with a spoon  
Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy  
Hope she'll be done soon.

Sniff, sniff, sniff the meat  
Salt it like you should  
Tasty, tasty, tasty, tasty  
Humans taste so good.

Slurp, slurp, slurp it down  
Never get enough  
Hope we trap more humans soon  
We're crazy 'bout this stuff.

Whew, phew, burp, I'm full  
Think I'm going to pop  
Phooey, phooey, phooey, phooey  
Guess I'll have to stop.

Gosh, darn, golly gee  
Wish it wasn't so  
Oh, well, what the heck  
Pass me one more toe.

### **Little Black Things**

(to the tune of "Clementine")

**Chorus:**

Little black things,  
Little black things,  
Crawling up and down my arms,  
If I wait till they have babies,  
I can start a black things farm!

Haven't had a bath in two years,  
And I never change my clothes,  
But I've got these little black things,  
Where they come from, Heaven knows!  
- *Chorus*

Once a cute girl, tried to kiss me,  
But she screamed and gave a yell,  
And she ran before I could ask her,  
Was it the black things or the smell?  
- *Chorus*

## **Froggie**

*The leader or leaders begin this song by starting the tempo by slapping their thighs then clapping their hands. Then yell the following. Remember - this is an echo song.*

This is a repeat after me song

This is a repeat after me song (audience echo)

(body)

Dog (audience echo)

Dog - Cat (audience echo)

Dog - Cat - Mouse (audience echo)

Froggy (audience echo)

Itsy bitsy teenie weenie tiny little froggy (audience echo)

Jump, froggy, jump little froggy (audience echo)

Gobble all up the little worms and spiders (audience echo)

Fleas and flies are scrumpdillyicious (audience echo)

Ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit CROAK ! (audience echo)

FASTER ! (speed up the tempo)

FASTER ! (audience echo)

(repeat body)

CUB SCOUT SPEED !! (*speed up the tempo*)

CUB SCOUT SPEED !! (*audience echo*)

(repeat body)

SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED !!!! (Heres the tricky one)

SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED !!!! (*audience echo*)

Dog croak ! (*one slap "Dog", One clap "Croak"*)

(*After a few times the audience will get SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED*)

## **Bug Juice**

(To the tune of "On Top of Old Smokey")

At camp with the Cub Scouts,  
they gave us a drink.

We thought it was Kool-Aid  
because it was pink.

But the thing that they gave us  
would gross 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.  
But, then the next morning  
we all had the runs.

So if you drink bug juice  
and a fly drives you mad  
he's just getting even  
because you swallowed his dad.

# I am a Pizza

I am a pizza  
With extra cheese  
From tomatoes  
Sauce is squeezed  
Garlic and mushrooms  
Oregano  
I am a pizza  
Ready to go

I am a pizza  
Pepperoni  
No anchovies  
Or phony baloney  
Onions and sausage  
Order by phone  
I am a pizza  
Please take me home

Bum bum bum bum bum  
Bum bum bum  
Bum bum bum bum bum  
Bum bum bum  
I am a pizza  
Fresh baked crust  
I am a pizza  
Ready to bust

I am a pizza  
Peppers on top  
Out of the oven  
Into the box  
Into the car and  
Upside down  
I am a pizza  
Dropped on the ground

I was a pizza  
I was the best  
I was a pizza  
Now I'm a mess

## **Beaver Dance Song**

Beavers One, Beavers All,  
Let's all do the Beaver crawl!  
(make crawling motions with hands or crawl on ground)

Beavers Two, Beavers Three,  
Let's all climb the Beaver tree!  
(make motion like climbing a tree)

Beavers Four, Beavers Five,  
Let's all do the Beaver Jive!  
(do hand jive motions)

Beavers Six, Beavers Seven,  
Let's all go to Beaver heaven!  
(do hand prayer, close eyes, and sway)

Beavers Eight, Beavers Nine,  
STOP! - - It's Beaver Time!  
(Do crazy dance and Nah, Nah, Na-nah singing of Hammer Time song)

## **Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips Song**

Oh, when I was a camper, I never liked to eat;  
the cook put things upon my plate, I'd dump them on his feet;  
but then one day he made this soup, I ate it all in bed;  
I asked him what he put in it, and this is what he said.

### **Chorus:**

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes;  
monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs;  
rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies;  
stir them all together, it's called Scout Soup Surprise.

I went into the bathroom and stood beside the sink;  
I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I think I'd like a drink;  
The cook he said, 'I've just the thing, I'll get it in a wink;  
it's full of lots of protein, and vitamins I think.'

- Chorus

## **Finest Pack of Cub Scouts Song**

We're the finest Pack of Cub Scouts,  
That you have ever seen.  
We're loyal and we're honest,  
We're never rude or mean.  
We're proud to wear our uniform,  
We like the Gold and Blue.  
You know that you can count on us,  
To live our Promise true.

We follow our Akela,  
We always do our best.  
We work on our advancement,  
We rarely stop to rest.  
We learn while earning badges,  
Cub Scouts know more than most.  
We learn to be good citizens,  
About that we can boast.

We love our God and country,  
We respect our fellow man.  
We're busy doing good turns,  
We help each time we can.  
We're proud to be Americans,  
We fly our flag to show  
Our land is free for you and me  
To live and learn and grow.

## **“O Blue and Gold”**

Tune: “America the Beautiful”

O beautiful for Cub Scouts dreams  
That see beyond the rest.  
For families that help us grow,  
And learn to do our best.  
O blue and gold! O blue and gold!  
Akela lead us well.  
For God and country we'll be strong;  
We're Cub Scouts and we're swell.

