

Scouting Resources

Songbook – 07

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Rise and Shine

Chorus

So, rise and shine, and give out your glory, glory;
Rise and shine, and give out your glory, glory;
Rise and shine, and [slap or clap] give out your glory, glory;
Children of the Lord.
The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody;"
[repeat again.]
Get those children [slap or clap] out of the muddy, muddy:

Children of the Lord.

So, Noah he build him, he built him an arky, arky; *[repeat again.]*
Thatched it up with [slap or clap] hickory barky, barky;
Children of the Lord.

The animals they came in two by twosy, twosy; *[repeat again.]*
Elephants and [slap or clap] kangaroosy, roosy, roosy;
Children of the Lord.

The animals they came in three by threesy, threesy; *[repeat again.]*
Bugs and bears and [slap or clap] bumblebeesy, beesy;
Children of the Lord.

The animals they came in four by foursy, foursy; *[repeat again.]*
Noah called out [slap or clap] "Close the doorsy, doorsy";
Children of the Lord.

It rained, it rained, it rained forty daysy, daysy; *[repeat again.]*
Drove those animals [slap or clap] nearly crazy, crazy;
Children of the Lord.

The Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy; *[repeat again.]*
Everything was [slap or clap] fine and dandy, dandy;
Children of the lord.

Rock-A-My-Soul

Rock-a-my-soul in the bosom of Abraham, *[repeat twice].*
Oh, rock-a-my-soul. (Oh, Lordy.)
Too high, you can't get over it,
Too low, you can't get under it,
Too wide, you can't get around it,
Got to go in through the door.

Sunday School

Chorus

Young folks, old folks, everybody come,
Join our happy Sunday School, and have a lot of fun,
Please check your chewing gum and raisins at the door,
And you'll hear some Bible stories that you've never heard before.

Shadrak, Meshak, and Abednigo
Wouldn't obey the king, so they had to go.
Put 'em in a furnace to burn 'em up like chaff,
But their asbestos B.V.D.s gave the king a laugh.

The world was made in six days and finished on the seventh,
According to the contract it should have been the eleventh;
But the union called a strike and workers wouldn't work.

So the only thing that they could do was fill it up with dirt.

Adam was the first man that ever was invented,
He lived all his life and never was contented;
He was made of clay in the days gone by,
And hung on a fence in the sun to dry.

Adam was a gardener and Eve was his spouse,
They got the sack for stealing fruit and took to keeping house.
They lived a very quiet life and peaceful in the main,
'Til Eve had a baby and they started raising Cain.

Noah was a mariner who sailed around the sea
With half a dozen relatives and a big menagerie.
He failed the first season when it rained for forty days,
For in that kind of weather no circus ever pays.

Joseph was a shepherd, too, he kept his father's goats,
His father used to dress him in the very loudest coats.
His brothers they got jealous and threw him in a well,
Joseph went to heaven and others went to hell.

Josua played the trumpet, so runs the ancient rhyme.
He taught the Israelites to play in syncopated time,
But when they played in Jericho, their music raised a frown,
So he set the boys a'swinging, and the walls come tumbling down.

Pharaoh had a daughter, she had a winsome smile,
She found the infant Moses a-floating in the Nile.
She took him to her father, said "I've found him on the shore."
Pharaoh winked his eye and said "I've heard that tale before."

Jonah was an landsman, so runs the Bible tale;
He took a steerage passage on a transatlantic whale;
Jonah in the belly of the whale felt quite compressed,
So he pushed a little button and the whale did the rest.

Samson was a husky guy as everyone should know,
He used to lift five-hundred pounds as strongman on the show,
One week the bill was rotten and the actors had a souse,
But the strongman act of Samson's, still brought down the house.

David was a shepherd boy, a plucky little cuss;
Along came Goliath a-looking for a fuss;
David took a slinky and socked him on the crust,
Goliath reeled a couple a times and then he bit the dust.

God made Satan, Satan made sin,
God made a hot place to keep Satan in,
Satan didn't like it so he said he wouldn't stay,
He's been acting like the devil ever since that day.

Daniel was a prophet, he wouldn't obey the king,
The king said to Daniel, "This is a naughty thing."
Put him in a lion's den with lions down beneath,
But Daniel was an artist so he drew the lions' teeth.

Salomi was a dancer and she danced before the king,
She wiggled and she waggled and she shook most everything.
The king tells Salomi, "We'll have no scandal here!"
"The hell we won't!" Salomi said, and she kicked the chandelier.

There's One Wide River to Cross

Old Noah he build himself an Ark;
There's one wide river to cross.
He thatched it up with hickory bark,
There's one wide river to cross.

Chorus

There's one wide river, and that's the river of Jordan;
There's one wide river, one wide river to cross.
He built long, and wide and tall,
There's one wide river to cross;
Plenty of room for the large and small,
There's one wide river to cross.
He anchored the ark to a great big rock,
There's one wide river to cross;
And then he began to load his stock,
There's one wide river to cross.
The animals came in one by one,
There's one wide river to cross;
The elephant munching a caraway bun,
There's one wide river to cross.
The animals came in two by two,
There's one wide river to cross;
The monkey and the kangaroo,
There's one wide river to cross.
The animals came in three by three,
There's one wide river to cross;
The lion and the chimpanzee,
There's one wide river to cross.
The animals came in four by four,
There's one wide river to cross;
Old Noah got mad and hollered for more,
There's one wide river to cross.
The animals came in five by five,
There's one wide river to cross;
With wardrobe trunks they did arrive,
There's one wide river to cross.
The animals came in six by six,
There's one wide river to cross;
The leopard laughed at the monkey's tricks,
There's one wide river to cross.
The animals came in seven by seven,
There's one wide river to cross;
Now you may think there's at least eleven
BUT THERE AIN'T!

Aunt Rhody

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody,
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead.
- The one she's been saving, [Repeat twice more.]
To make a feather bed.
- She died in the mill pond, [Repeat twice more.]
From standing on her head.
- The goslings are mourning, [Repeat twice more.]
Because their mother's dead.
- The old gander's weeping, [Repeat twice more.]
Because his mate is dead.

Bells of St. Mary's

The bells of St. Mary's, ah hear they are calling,
The young loves, the true loves, who come from the sea.
And so my beloved, when red leaves are falling,
The love bells shall ring out, ring out, for you and me.

East Side, West Side

East side, west side, all around the town,
The tots sang, "Ring around rosie," "London Bridge is falling down."
Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rourke,
Tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of New York.

Five-hundred Miles

If you miss the train I'm on you will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Lord, I can't go back home this way.
This-a way, this-a way, this-a way, this-a way, this-a way,
Lord I can't go back home this-a way.
Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four,
Lord, I'm five-hundred miles away from home.
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home,
Lord, I'm five-hundred miles away from home.
[Repeat first verse.]

Good Night Irene

Chorus
Irene, good night, Irene; Irene, good night;
Good night, Irene, good night, Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams.
Sometimes I live in the country,
Sometimes I live in town,
Sometimes I take a great notion,
To roam this world around.
Stop rambling, stop your gambling,
Stop staying out late at night;
Go home to your friends and family,
And stay by the fireside bright.

Heart of My Heart

Heart of my heart, how I love that melody,
Heart of my heart, brings back a memory,
When we were kids on the corner of the street,
We were rough and ready guys, but oh! How we could harmonize,
Heart of my heart, meant friends were dearer then,
Too bad we had to part,
I know a tear would glisten if once more I could listen,
To that gang that sang, Heart of my heart.

Hot Time In the Old Town Tonight

Late last night when we were all in bed,
Mrs. O'Leary left her lantern in the shed.
Well, the cow kicked it over, and this is what they said:
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"
When you hear those bells go ding-a-ling,
All join 'round and sweetly you must sing.
And when the verse is through, in the chorus all join in:
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"
For dramatic effect, shout out "FIRE, FIRE, FIRE" at the end of the first verse.
Silly variant:
Ten nights dark when bed we all were in,
Old Leary lady hung the shed her lantern in,
And when the kick cowed it over, she eyed her wink and said
"There'll be town hot in the time old tonight!"

I love the Mountains

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills,
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils,
I love the campfire, when all the lights are low;
Boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada . . .

In the Evening by the Moonlight

In the evening, by the moonlight, you could hear those campers singing,
In the evening, by the moonlight, you could hear those echoes singing.
How the campers would enjoy it! They would sit all night and listen;
As we sang in the evening, by the moonlight (Rawdy-do-dah!)
Second time through: Group responds to each "ing" word and "moonlight" with "rawdy-do-dah" (except for "evening" in the last line).

In the Good Old Summertime

In the good old summer time, in the good old summer time,
Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine;
You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's a very good sign,
That she's your tootsey wootsey in the good old summertime.

Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver,
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will.
Chorus
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more.
Boom de de boom boom, boom de de boom boom.
Boom de de boom boom, boom-m-m-m-m.
Down in the forest, deep in the lowlands,
My heart cries out for thee, hills of the north.
Swift as a silver fish, canoe of birch bark,
Thy mighty waterways carry me forth.
High on a rocky ledge I'll build my wigwam,
Close by the water's edge, silent and still.

Make New Friends

Make new friend but keep the old,
One is silver but the other gold.
A circle is round, it has no end.
That's how long I want to be your friend.
I have a hand, and you have another.
Put them together and we have each other.

My Dream Came True

[Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad]

I was dreaming of a campfire, burning clear and bright.
Sparkling stars were all above me, upon a summer's night.
I was dreaming that my best friends all were dreaming too.
When I woke and looked around me, I saw my dream came true.

Our Paddles Keen and Bright

Our paddles keen and bright, flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.
Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver,
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.
Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder and then softer-as though canoes were first approaching and then moving away. [Also may be sung as a round.]

Shortnin' Bread

Three little children lyin' in bed,
Two of them sick and the other most dead.
Called for the doctor, the doctor said,
"Feed them children some shortnin' bread.

Chorus

Mammy's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin',
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread. [Repeat both lines.]

When them children lying in the bed
Heard that talk about shortnin' bread,
Thay all got up and began to shout,
Laughin' and a-singin' and a-dancin' about.

Put on the skillet, put on the lid,
Mammy's gonna make a little shortnin' bread.
Then after that, there's a treat for you,
Mammy's gonna make a little coffee too.

Side By Side

Oh we ain't got a barrel of money, maybe we're ragged and funny,
But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side.
Don't know what's coming tomorrow, maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
But we'll travel the road, sharing our load, side by side.
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall,
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.
When they've all had their troubles and parted,
We'll be the same as we started,
Just trav'ling along, singing our song, side by side.

Singing for Our Lives

We are gentle angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives.
We are gentle angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives.
We are young and old together . . .
We are a multicolored people . . .

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the ocean's blue,
And I will tell you just why I love you.
Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the ocean blue,
Because God made you, that's why I love you.
I really think that God above,
Created you for me to love,
He picked you out from all the rest,
Because He knew, dear, that I'd love you best.

The Band Played On

Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond, and the band played on.
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored, and band played on.
His brain was so loaded it nearly exploded;
The poor girl would shake with alarm.
He married the girl with the strawberry curl, and the band played on.

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.
Oh, how's for getting friendly, quite friendly, quite
friendly,
Oh, how's for getting friendly, both your friends and mine.
If your friends like my friends and my friends like your
friends;
We'll all be friends together, now won't that be fine?
The more we camp together, together, together,
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be.
For my Scout says to your Scout and your Scout says to me:
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be.

The Riddle Song

I gave my love a cherry that has no stone,
I gave my love a chicken that has no bone,
I gave my love a ring that has no end,
I gave my love a baby that's no cry-en.
How can there be a cherry that has no stone,
How can there be a chicken that has no bone,
How can there be a ring that has no end,
How can there be a baby that's no cry-en?
A cherry when it's bloomin', it has no stone;
A chicken when it's pippin', it has no bone;
A ring when it's rollin', it has no end;
A baby when it's sleepin', it's no cry-en.

The Rose

Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed.
Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need.
I say love, it is a flower and you its only seed.
It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance.
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance.
It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give,
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live.
When the night has been too lonely, and the road has been too long,
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong,
Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows,
Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the rose.

We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome, we shall overcome, we shall overcome some day;
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe, we shall overcome some day.
We'll walk hand in hand, . . .
We are not afraid, . . . today . . .
The truth shall make us free . . .
We shall live in peace . . .

When I Grow Too Old to Dream

When I grow too old to dream, I'll have you to remember.
When I grow too old to dream, your love will live in my heart.
So hug me, my friend, and so let us part,
And when I grow too old to dream, that hug will live in my heart.

When You Wore A Tulip

When you wore a tulip, a bright yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose;
When you caressed me, it was then heaven blessed me,
What a blessing no one knows.
You made life cheery when you called me "dearie,"
'Twas down where the blue grass grows.
Your lips were sweeter than julep, when you wore that tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.

When You're Smiling

When you're smiling, when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.
When you're laughing, when you're laughing,
The sun comes shining through.
But when you're crying, you bring on the rain,
So stop your sighing, be happy again,
Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.

You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag,
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 for the red, white, and blue,
Where there's never a boast or a brag.
But should old acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

You Can Dig My Grave (With a Silver Spade)

You can dig my grave with a silver spade; [repeat 2 more times.]

'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer.

There's a long white robe up in heaven for me; [repeat 2 more times.]

'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer.

There's a starry crown up in heaven for me; [repeat 2 more times.]

'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer.

There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me; [repeat 2 more times.]

'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer.

There's a golden harp up in heaven for me; [repeat 2 more times.]

'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer.

You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring; [repeat 2 more times.]

'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer.